

**PHILIPS** *Indispensable in every home*

**KEEP FIT FOR ALL SPORTS**

**GILMAN'S** GLOUCESTER ARCADE

# 32-PAGE CHRISTMAS ISSUE TODAY

# CHINA MAIL

Established 1845

**RELAX IN DAKS**

THE FAMOUS COMFORT IN ACTION TRUNKS

**Whiteaways**

HONGKONG / KOWLOON

No. 36925

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1957.

Price 30 Cents

## COMMENT OF THE DAY

### B's LETTERS

THE Soviet Union's new diplomatic campaign, carefully timed to overshadow the coming Nato conference in Paris, has now become an all-out offensive to swing world opinion against the West's nuclear armament plans for the Continent.

Although it is a global campaign, it appears to be particularly aimed at the United States as the one country eligible for "great power" relationship with the Soviet Union.

The letter sent by Marshal Bulganin to President Eisenhower contains a number of important features absent from those despatched to the British, French, West German, Dutch and Belgian heads of governments.

Marshal Bulganin, while not ignoring other countries altogether, has made it plain that only through the co-operation of the United States can full agreement be reached to end the arms race.

There is a proposal that the United States and the Soviet Union take steps to end the cold war and a suggestion that both countries enter into a friendship pact without reference to the other partners of the North Atlantic Alliance.

### Objective

MARSHAL Bulganin's objective is plain. It is an attempt to split the Alliance working on the fact that there are still many isolationists in the United States who are not only against American participation in world affairs but are also afraid of a global war precipitated by a European country.

All the letters vary in their approach but common to the entire correspondence is the thesis that vulnerability is increased by the establishment of missile bases and the possession of nuclear weapons.

But while each head of government has received individual treatment from Marshal Bulganin, President Eisenhower appears to have been placed in a special position.

The Soviet appeal to him is made as one leader of an alliance to another with an implicit assumption that the triplicate Western leadership of the United States, Britain and France is a thing of the past. It is now up to President Eisenhower to dislodge the Russian Prime Minister.

# DUTCH LOSE ALL FIRMS

## Take-Over Ordered By Army

Djakarta, Dec. 13. The army today ordered its territorial and district commanders to take over all companies still in Dutch hands to prevent further seizures by Communist-led unions.

## ESTATES HANDED OVER

The Hague, Dec. 13.

The Netherlands news agency said tonight that, according to a report from Djakarta, the managers of 600 Dutch estates in Indonesia had either handed over their authority to their oldest Indonesian employee or were about to do so.

The agency quoted Dr J. Meyer, a Dutchman of the syndicate of estate owners as saying that within a week of handing over their authority the estate managers would transfer inventories and cash.

Dr Meyer said the transfer of authority had already taken place on a number of estates in Djakarta.—Reuter.

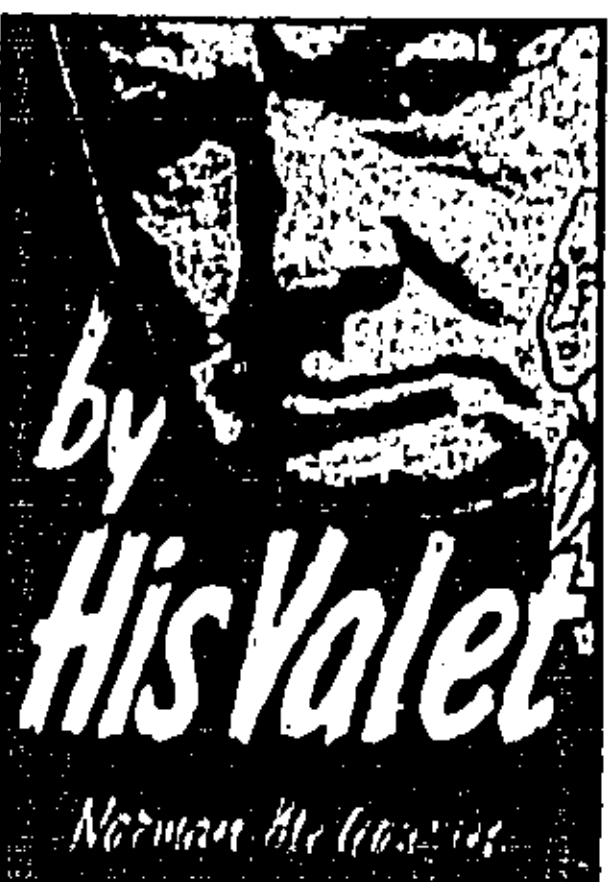
## Employment Decline

Washington, Dec. 13.

Nearly every major sector of the economy contributed to the decline in employment from October to November, Government figures indicate.

One exception was retail and wholesale trade. But even there the employment increase of 165,000 was weak. The pre-holiday season usually produces a bigger upturn.—United Press.

## CHURCHILL



the closest close up you ever read begins

## CHINA MAIL MONDAY

## Foot Releases Cypriot Women

Nicosia, Dec. 13.

Sir Hugh Foot, Governor of Cyprus, today visited 12 Cypriot Greek women who had petitioned him for their release from Nicosia central prison where they are held as suspected terrorists.

He saw the women and ordered the immediate release of two. He said he had just been told that their continued detention was inadvisable on medical grounds.

The two women, Nitsa Higeorgiou, 25, and Elenitsa Seraphim, 32, had been detained without trial for nearly 18 months and about one year, respectively, under section 18B of the Cyprus emergency regulations.

This was the first time during the island emergency that a governor has visited the prison and the first time a governor has personally answered a petition from detainees.

### NO TIME

An official statement said the Governor told the women he had not yet had time to study their papers and to know more about the reasons for their detention.

He could not, therefore, give any decision until he had had a chance to review their case in the light of the security situation.

Apart from two isolated incidents today, Cyprus received calmly the news of the decision of the United Nations Political Committee last night approving a Greek resolution aimed at eventual self-determination for the colony.—Reuter.

## THREE MAIN PROBLEMS FOR NATO

Paris, Dec. 13.

M. Christian Pineau, the French Foreign Minister told reporters here tonight that there were three main problems for the Nato conference. These were:

1. Political problems, including reinforcing of Atlantic authority, disarmament, and the political situation in "certain parts of the world" which he declined to specify.
2. The political and technical aspects of creating a scientific community.
3. The division of armaments manufacture and "various technical problems."

### Solidarity

M. Pineau said: "The problem is to know whether Atlantic solidarity is expressing itself politically in a way which justifies all the military effort involved."

M. Pineau was answering questions following a meeting between French ministers and Mr. John Foster Dulles, the American Secretary of State.

Asked about the problem of missiles and launching bases in France, M. Pineau said that the technical problems involved might be brought up during the Nato sessions but no decision would be taken there. This would be the subject of bilateral Franco-American talks.

M. Pineau also said in reply to questions that Marshal Bulganin's letters to other Prime Ministers might be brought up when the Nato meeting discussed Soviet intentions.

He said replies to the Bulganin letter would be given in due course.

### Smiling

M. Felix Gaillard, the French Prime Minister, saw Mr. Dulles to his car after the meeting. Both were smiling as they posed for photographers.

French sources said it was possible that other Franco-American talks would be held during the next few days.—Reuter.

## Singapore Leader Threatens Banks

Singapore, Dec. 13.

Mr. Lee Kuan Yew, leader of Singapore's powerful left-wing People's Action Party, today told the Legislative Assembly Singapore banks might some day be taken over like banks in Djakarta.

He complained during the budget debate about the amount of money "had gone down the drain" in compensation to British civil servants who lost their jobs in Malayanisation.

## Eisenhower On Way To Paris

Washington, Dec. 13. President Eisenhower took off by plane at 10 p.m. for Paris.

The President's plane took off on the first leg of the flight—a two-hour-and-35-minute hop to Loring Air Force Base in Maine. The pilot called the weather forecast for the flight the "best we've ever had this time of year."

The President's limousine arrived at the airport 10 minutes before takeoff. Mrs. Eisenhower, who remained in Washington, gave the chief executive a goodbye kiss and a wifely pat on the shoulder before he stepped out of the car.

### HEAVY OVERCOAT

The President, who wore a heavy blue overcoat and a black and white muffler, twice doffed his hat at the assembled group of Government officials and diplomats despite the cold weather.

Before leaving, Mr. Eisenhower chatted briefly with Vice-President Richard M. Nixon. He promised Nixon to "keep your folks informed" of developments in Paris and asked the Vice-President to "give my love" to Mrs. Nixon.

As the plane taxied out to the runway, Mrs. Eisenhower waved goodbye from the car window. When news photographers gathered about, she motioned them away explaining: "Well, I want to get out and wave to him."—United Press.

## Best Tips For Today's Valley Races

### By "Rapiet" RACE 1

Not So Bad  
Sultan  
Free Kick  
Outsider:—Diamond Lili.

### RACE 2

As You Like It  
Angela  
Million Bonus  
Outsider:—Que Sera.

### RACE 3

Full Ahead  
Beautiful Life  
Never Forget  
Outsider:—Ecstasy.

### RACE 4

Jake  
Welcome  
Knock-down  
Outsider:—Golden Branch.

### RACE 5

King Kong  
Hiawatha  
Lawrence  
Outsider:—Tell-me-more.

### RACE 6

Huntington  
Shillelagh  
Sea Raider  
Outsider:—Ol Lok Princess.

### RACE 7

All Gay  
Princess Ellen  
Santa Maria  
Outsider:—Vendetta.

### RACE 8

Barrington  
Milky Way  
Permanent View  
Outsider:—Jemima P.

### By "The Turf" RACE 1

Not So Bad  
Diamond Lili  
Free Kick  
Outsider:—Sultan.

### RACE 2

Angela  
As You Like It  
Que Sera  
Outsider:—Million Bonus.

### RACE 3

Full Ahead  
Ecstasy  
Beautiful Life  
Outsider:—Never Forget.

### RACE 4

Jake  
Mercury  
Strathairn  
Outsider:—Johnber.

### RACE 5

King Kong  
Gay Minstrel  
Hiawatha  
Outsider:—Ngan Loong.

### RACE 6

Ol Lok Princess  
Shillelagh  
Sea Raider  
Outsider:—Lynnber.

### RACE 7

Princess Ellen  
All Gay  
Santa Maria  
Outsider:—Bengal Lancer.

### RACE 8

Milky Way  
Barrington  
Ivan-lio  
Outsider:—Jemima P.

## TODAY'S TEASER TIP

For Race 5

Just an overgrown anthropoid. Our Teaser Tip for the last meeting: "Leo Kip. Just a crazy-mixed up Chinese kid?" (Kelpie) came in third and paid \$7.20.

## COAL FOUND IN ANTARCTIC

London, Dec. 13.

Important coal deposits have been discovered in the Antarctic by two geologists of the New Zealand polar expedition, led by Everest conqueror, Sir Edmund Hillary, it was learned here today.

The deposits were discovered under a thick glacier layer in Rossland between the huge Mackay and Fry glaciers, by geologists S. Gunn and G. Warren, who are prospecting a 200-mile mountainous area in a dog-sleds.

The party has climbed a 10,000 feet unnamed peak in the Prince Albert chain.

The New Zealand expedition is making its way northwards where it expects to join the British expedition, led by Dr Vivian Fuchs, near the South Pole.—France-Press.

## UN BUDGET FOR UNEF

New York, Dec. 13.

The United Nations General Assembly agreed today to spend up to 10 million dollars to maintain the UN Emergency Force (UNEF) during the first half of 1958.

The Assembly adopted the estimate of its Budgetary Committee without discussion by 45 votes to nine. The nine Soviet bloc countries voted against adoption.

The estimates are "exclusive of extra and extraordinary costs." A budget for the full year is expected in the next session.—Reuter.

For Elegance in the Home



**ELECTRIC FIRES**

THE BRITISH GENERAL TRADING CO. LTD.

## There are so many things to see

Such lovely things, both East and West; Pray, won't you travel there with me?

- \* From HONG KONG to EUROPE every Wednesday & Sunday.
- \* 7 flights a week to EUROPE from BOMBAY.
- \* Choice of stopovers in CALCUTTA, BOMBAY, BEIRUT, DAMASCUS, CAIRO, ROME, PRAGUE, DUSSELDORF, ZURICH, GENEVA, PARIS.
- \* 2 flights a week from HONG KONG to TOKYO.
- \* Choice of First & Tourist Class.
- \* Every First Class seat a full Stumbarrette.
- \* Easy connections to cities all over the world.
- \* Wonderful Super-G Constellation flights and Radar comfort.

**AIR-INDIA International**



Drambuie originated in the Isle of Skye where it was made in accordance with the recipe presented to a Macdonald by Prince Charles in 1745. The secret remains in the same family to this day.

CALL CALDECKERS FOR YOUR

**Drambuie**

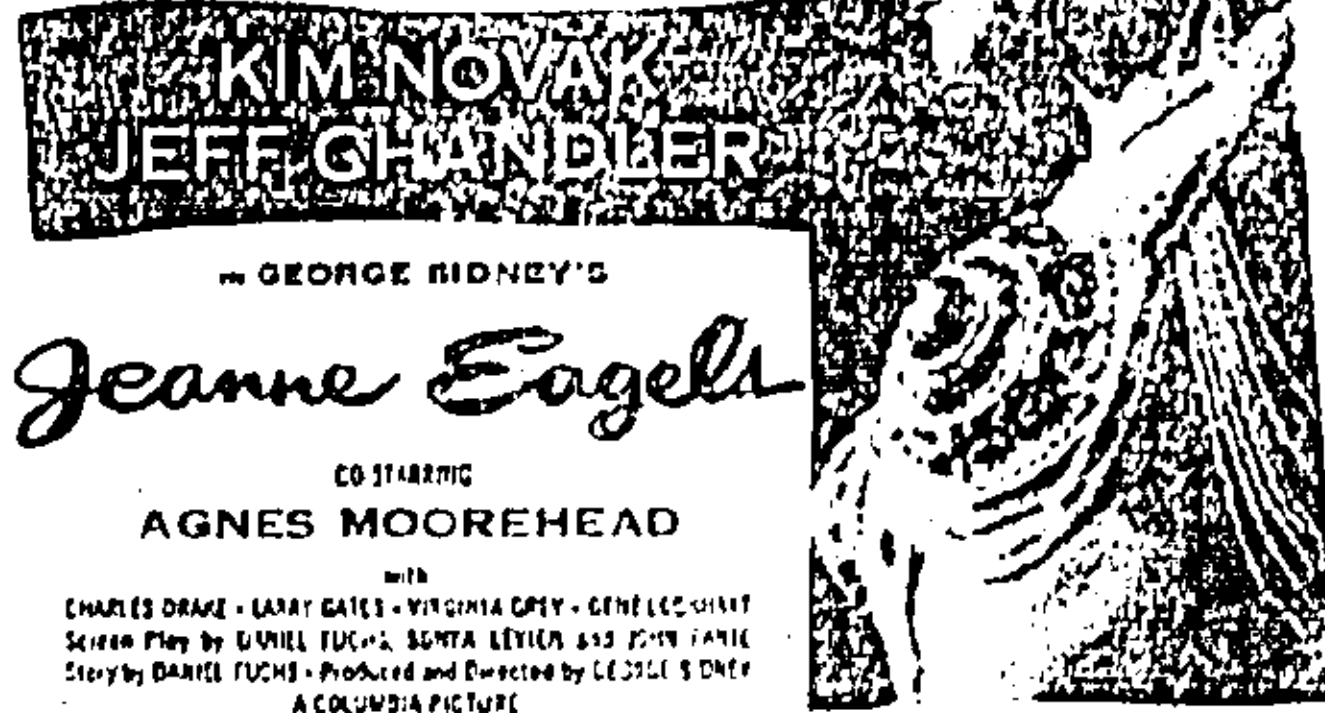
SOLE AGENTS: CALDECKERS, MACDONALD & CO., LTD.



# KING'S PRINCESS

## TO-DAY

Her Ambition Drove Her to Broadway Heights—  
also Led to Her Downfall



EXTRA MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW  
At 11.00 a.m.

"TOM & JERRY" Variety Programme  
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

presented by M-G-M

At Reduced Prices: \$1.00, \$1.50

# KING'S PRINCESS

Warner Brothers Presents  
"THE ANIMAL WORLD"  
in Technicolor

Reduced Admissions: \$1.00, \$1.50

# PRINCESS

M-G-M presents JUDY GARLAND in  
"THE WIZARD OF OZ"

Judy's Greatest Hit — in Technicolor

Reduced Admissions: \$1.00, \$1.50

# STAR THEATRE METROPOLE

FINAL SHOWING TO-DAY  
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 and 9.30 P.M.  
The FIRST Picture in TECHNICOLOR!

IT COULD ONLY  
HAPPEN IN  
FABULOUS  
MONTE  
CARLO!



THE Monte Carlo Story  
RELEASED BY UNITED ARTISTS

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

STAR: At 11.00 a.m.  
M-G-M TECHNICOLOR  
CARTOONS

METROPOLE: At 11.00 a.m.  
FOX TECHNICOLOR  
CARTOONS

At Reduced Prices

STAR: At 12.30 p.m.

METROPOLE: At 12.30 p.m.

M-G-M presents

20th Century-Fox presents

"WATERLOO BRIDGE"

In CinemaScope & Color

Starring: Robert Taylor

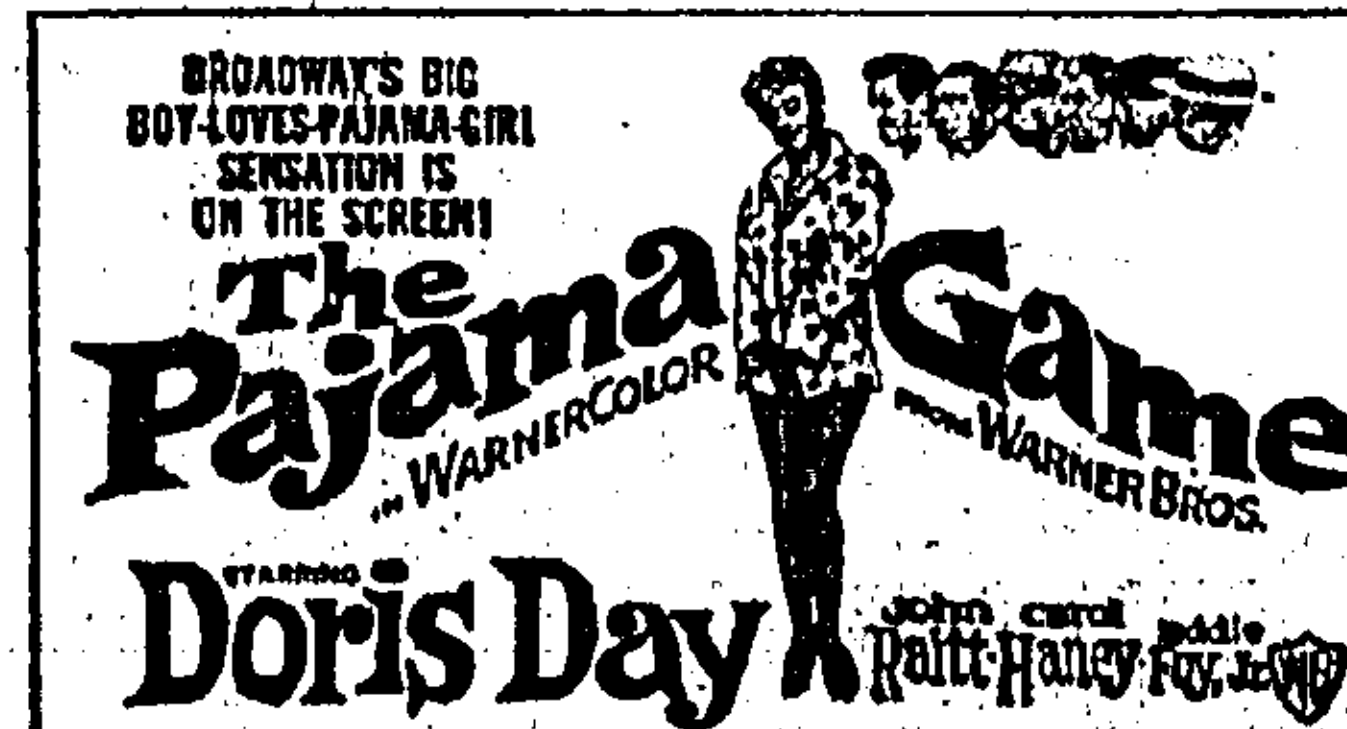
Starring: Van Johnson

Vivian Leigh

Ruth Roman

At Reduced Prices

OPENING TO-MORROW  
"ENEMY FROM SPACE"



WATCH FOR THE OPENING DATE!

# Anthony Fuller's Column

## SOHO RETURNS TO THE SCREEN SOON

SOHO comes back to the screen soon. You will see it in a film that Columbia have made in London called "Spin a Dark Web." It is as authentic as Soho itself, and although it is made in black and white, it makes "Miracle in Soho" look silly.

On the other hand, I get very annoyed with the producers and the script writers for not exploiting the other side of Soho.

In the first case, you cannot deny that of late, Soho has taken over Chicago's unenviable position. The film does not wrap it up. The opening shots are something like a Wolfenden Committee documentary. Of course "tea girls" always did hang around Soho, but before the war, it had something of the vic de bohème about it. The last time I saw Soho, it was rapidly becoming a spivs' paradise.

I do wish some film company would capture its atmosphere before it passes away, because it is all there for anyone to help themselves.

A film as good as "Moulin Rouge" is there for the taking.

Do you know that the tavern just at the back of the Hippodrome was a place where Zante, Johnson, Ernest Dowson, and others of the Rhymers' Club used to meet for a drink?

Do you know that just at the back of Greek Street poor Thompson scribbled those wonderful lines:

"But (when so sad that thou  
canst no sadder)

Cry—and upon thy so sure  
less

Shall shine the traffic of  
Jacob's ladder

Pitched betwixt Heaven and  
Charles Cross."

Francis Thompson was befriended by a harlot who discovered him fainting after selling matches all day at Charles Cross, just under the arches.

Would that not be the real Miracle of Soho?

Then take this as a shooting script:

The camera tracks through the door of a cheap restaurant in Soho. It holds a table in the

corner. It picks out the pink pool of light from a cheap lamp set in the middle of the table.

It tracks onto the face (close-up) of a young man of pathetic charm, the face of a demoralised Keats.

Sitting opposite him is a young Polish girl.

He pulls from his pocket a rough piece of paper and begins to read:

"Last night, ah, yesternight,  
betwixt her lips and mine

There fell thy shadow, Cynara!  
thy breath was shed

Upon my soul between the  
kisses and the while..."

Yes, that really happened,  
another miracle in Soho. After

all, it is no small affair to be  
able to make a poet—and break

his heart. Yet this is no less  
than what Adelaide Follinowicz

was able to do. For, if you  
want to know the rest of the

miracle in Soho, Adelaide, or  
Missie, to whom Dowson's poems

are dedicated, left the poet and  
married the waiter in her

mother's restaurant. Yet to this  
day, if you buy Dowson's poems,

you will find that dedication:  
To Missie (A.F.).

So can you wonder why I  
get angry because today's angry

young men write up Soho, and  
they don't know the first thing

about the place.

There's a first class film waiting to be made about Soho.



The forthcoming film of Columbia's "Town on Trial" carries more human interest stories than many films of late. Take, for instance, old man Coburn who shows up in this production.

He has always been a great favourite of mine, perhaps because he is an actor who has learned his stuff the hard way.

Charles Coburn comes from Savannah, where he got his first taste of the stage by working as a programme boy during a run of the Mikado at a local theatre.

When a minor member of the cast fell ill, and a replacement had to be found in a hurry, Coburn volunteered to fill the role. For the next few years, he played with a succession of stock companies, first as a juvenile and leading man, finally as a star.

In 1908, Coburn married attractive Ivah, Willis and with her formed the Coburn Players, destined to become, in the next twelve years, America's most famous Shakespearean Repertory Company.

In 1918, he was lured away from Shakespearean roles to play the part of Old Bill in the Broadway production of "The

Better Ole," a role he played, for three sensational seasons.

His other Broadway successes include: "French Leave," "Yellow Jacket," and "The First Legion."

In 1937, after his wife's untimely death, Coburn quit the stage for Hollywood, appearing in such films as: "The Story of Alexander Graham Bell," "Stanley and Livingston," "Kings Row," and others.

Now we shall see him in "Town on Trial."

The story of Elizabeth Seal, whose introduction to films is made in "Town on Trial," is not without interest.

She originally trained for the ballet, and was about to join Sadler's Wells company, when she suffered a severe ankle injury. That put an end to her dreams of becoming a ballerina.

But this setback did not stop Elizabeth from becoming a first-rate musical comedy dancer. She worked her way up to fame by obtaining the starring role in the London production of "The Pajama Game."

Now, in "Town on Trial," she is tackling dramatic acting in a new entertainment medium.

I like these stories of courage, and the mummies world can match any profession for stories of cold courage.

## NEW FILMS AT A GLANCE

### SHOWING

KING'S & PRINCESS: "Jean Exelsa." A story of ruthless ambition in the theatre world. Kim Novak and Jeff Chandler.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "Kiss them for Me." Cary Grant on a four-day binge, with Jayne Mansfield and Suzy Parker.

STAR & METROPOLE: "The Monte Carlo Story." High stakes and low-cut gowns. Marlene Dietrich and Vittorio De Sica.

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA: "Adorable Creatures." An ultra-sophisticated French comedy. Martine Carol, Edwige Fenech, and Danielle Darrieux.

HOOVER & LIBERTY: "The Seventh Sin." Eleanor Parker, George Sanders, Bill Travers, and Jean Pierre Aumont, in a new version of "The Painted Veil."

LEE THEATRE: "The Bolshoi Ballet." The Bolshoi Ballet filmed at the Royal Covent Gardens Opera House. Galina Ulanova.

### COMING

KING'S & PRINCESS: "Town on Trial." An entire town is on trial for a brutal murder, and Scotland Yard intervenes. John Mills, Charles Coburn, and Barbara Bates.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "April Love." Pat Boone and Shirley Jones, in a twentieth century musical pastiche.

STAR & METROPOLE: "The Tattered Dress." A lusty excellent courtroom drama. Jeff Chandler, Jeanne Crain, Jack Carson, Gail

Russell, and Elaine Stewart.

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA: "Band of Angels." A tremendous story that maps the bonds of convention. Clark Gable and Yvonne De Carlo.

HOOVER & LIBERTY: "The Invisible Boy." Horror grips the earth as a Robot runs amok. Robby the Robot.

LEE THEATRE: "The Pajama Game." Doris Day, John Hall, and Carol Haney.

## HOOVER : LIBERTY

CAUSEWAY BAY TEL. 7877 KOWLOON TEL. 6048 6049

SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



SPECIAL MATINEE SUNDAY, 15TH DECEMBER

HOOVER AT 12.00 NOON LIBERTY AT 12.30 A.M.

Raj Kapoor's Masterpiece "BOOT POLISH"

Musical: Shankar Jaikishin

Adm. \$4.70, \$3.00 & \$2.40

Budd Abbott

Lou Costello in

"MEET CAPTAIN KIDD"

Reduced Admissions

# QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

## TO-DAY

ADULT ENTERTAINMENT —  
NOT RECOMMENDED FOR KIDS

SPARKLING FRENCH COMEDY  
WITH A Gay AND Saucy Touch!



## SUNDAY MORNING SHOWS

QUEEN'S At 11.30 a.m. ALHAMBRA At 11 a.m.

"THE LONE RANGER" Columbia's

Starring 3 STOOGES COMEDIES

CLAYTON MOORE & VARIETY PROGRAMME

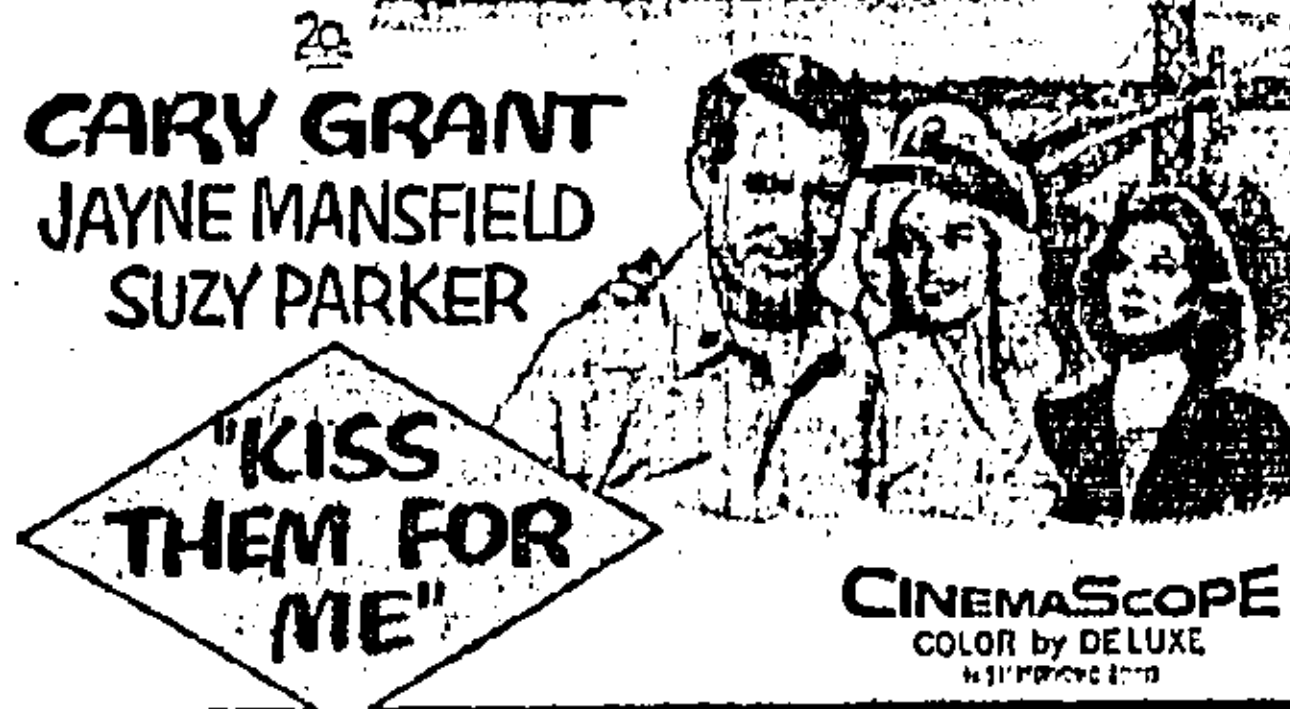
BONITA GRANVILLE AT REDUCED PRICES

## ROXY & BROADWAY

## SHOWING TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

If you like "AN AFFAIR TO REMEMBER," you should like "KISS THEM FOR ME" too!



ROXY & BROADWAY: 5 Shows To-morrow.

Extra Performance of "KISS THEM FOR ME"

ROXY: At 12.00 Noon BROADWAY: At 12.30 p.m.

BROADWAY: Tomorrow Special Morning Show At 11 a.m.

FOX TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS — At Reduced Prices

## CAPITOL RITZ

## SHOWING TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

OPENS TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

AUTHENTIC HEROICS! HAIR-RAISING!

CONQUERORS

Starring RANDOLPH SCOTT

FORREST TUCKER

DOROTHY HART

To-Morrow Morning Show At 12.30 p.m.

Johnny Johnston in "ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK"

To-morrow Morning Show At 12.30 p.m.

"HELLGATE"

## The Garrison Players

present:

CHARLES DICKENS'

"A CHRISTMAS CAROL"

adapted by SHAUN SUTTON

in

KING GEORGE'S HALL

THE MISSIONS TO SEAMEN

on

December 18th, 19th & 21st

at 8.00 p.m.

Seats at \$6.00, \$3.00 & \$3.50

from SKINNER'S, Pedder Street

BOOK EARLY!



Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

# Moon-Ships In The Sky

Madrid. Glimpses of a strange new world in which huge freight-carrying rocket-ships with human pilots will hurtle through the skies from Melbourne to Manchester or from Berlin to Buenos Aires, in which moon-ships with crews will take off for outer space with a high probability of returning unharmed, and in which "terminal satellites" will float out into space to provide a laboratory for scientists and a jumping-off place for visiting the universe, were given by speakers at the recent space congress in Barcelona.

## A STRANGE NEW WORLD OPENS UP AT SPACE CONFERENCE

sky and reach a speed of 7,000 miles per hour before the first component detached itself. The two-rocket group, weighing 70 tons, would shoot up to 41 miles before the small six-ton rocket detached itself from its hind partner and went on into space as the real moon-ship.

The first two rockets would each have crews and would return to earth. The six-ton moon-ship with its crew of three could be used for a trip to the moon or for exploration of space or it could fly to a "terminal satellite" in space.

Scientists at Barcelona saw "terminal satellites" performing such functions as transmitting television programmes to the whole of the earth's surface. They believed that by providing a "wheel" to create an artificial condition of the pull of gravity, scientists and technicians would be able to spend some time in such satellites without ill effects.

### SATELLITES

Naturally, either the satellite would have to be pressurized or the personnel would have to wear pressurized suits for otherwise the blood of a human being would boil under space conditions. Unless he was in a "wheel" creating an artificial gravity, the inhabitant of a space-ship or a satellite would have to accustom himself to such strange conditions as finding that he could "lie down" two or three feet off the floor without touching anything.

He, or she, would have to get used to the fact that beer could not be poured out of a bottle but would have to be squeezed out of a flexible container. Life would probably be simpler for human beings in the artificial gravity within a rotating "wheel" where conditions would be more normal.

There are, of course, many problems still to be solved before rocket-ships with crews head up into space.

The possible harmful effects of the cosmic rays in space on human beings have to be studied. The problem of "re-entry" into the earth's

atmosphere without burning up the vehicle by unduly high velocity causing the ship's surface to become incandescent with the friction of the air, is another headache for space-men.

### EXPENDITURE

But the engineers and the scientists see no problems ahead which cannot be solved by the expenditure of large sums of money and by intense scientific investigation. They think that man will first fly crews in rockets between points on the earth. In the meantime, guided space-ships will go out towards the universe and will report back valuable data with their instruments.

Finally, will come the great event—the manned moon-ship going forth to explore the universe.

But, according to Dr. A. E. Slater of Britain, these space-explorers of the future may well find a universe empty of human beings other than ourselves. Dr. Slater explained that his studies of the evolution of the thinking being through the thousands of millions of years of the earth's existence have led him to the conclusion that a repetition of such a series of conditions as those which have led to our present condition of human beings with intelligence would be almost impossible.

### INTELLIGENT

"We should all like to meet intelligent beings from other planets," he said, "and, still more, to find that they have discovered the secrets of a perfect civilization. If anyone can prove convincingly that the reasoning of the present paper is wrong, no one would be better pleased than its author."

By Henry Buckley

## The Headline Is Hanging Down

London. THERE is dismay down on a farm at Oxford. Somebody has neatly snipped the tails from Farmer Edward Howse's 40 prize Guernsey cows and nine Shire horses.

HOW was it done? "A mystery," said Mr. Howse, of Seacourt Farm. "It's a fantastic attack on defenceless animals. And they look so peculiar." EACH cow had the hair of its tail snipped in the same way—15 inches of bushy elegance. And the horses, 3ft. each of magnificent brown tail.

### STRANGE

TIME of the snip-and-run attack? Said Farmer Howse: "Always after dark when the animals are resting in my meadow." A FRESH tail goes almost every week. "It's upsetting the animals," said Mr. Howse. LEADING vets in the area have been called in to examine the cows and horses. EACH has said the same thing: "Whoever has done this must have a wonderful way with animals. Most beasts rear up in alarm if a stranger interferes with their tails."

### CASE

ONE theory: small boys with scissors and knives are responsible. FOR animal hair is fetching high prices—about 7s. 6d. a lb. from people who use it to stuff cushions and chairs.

### OF SNIP

A CLUE to the tail-snipping: A small boy was spotted recently playing near a horse. Shortly afterwards another tail was missing—and pieces of the horse's mane and forelock had vanished.

### AND RUN

THE latest horse victims are the brothers Prince and Turpin, both show champions. ALL they have left for tails are stumps. "I cannot possibly enter them in shows like that," said Mr. Howse. IN time the snipped tails will grow again—but it will take two years for the horses, about 15 months for the cows. LATEST: Police are investigating. "And," said Mr. Howse "we've laid a secret trap. I am determined to catch the culprits."

## HE (A BIRD) ASKS HIS WAY HOME

Stockport. When Joey the budgerigar gets lost, he just asks the way home. Joey disappeared two weeks ago. Last week he decided he was getting homesick. So he walked up to a nice-looking woman and told her "I am Joey Arnold of 25 Canal Street, Stockport."

The woman phoned Joey's owner, who promptly came to reclaim the prodigal budgie. Now they're wondering why Joey didn't ask his way home sooner.—United Press.

## It Costs Money

London. A man who called at a house in Halesowen for some water after his car radiator ran dry was told: "I can't let you have it. Water here costs half a crown for 2,000 gallons."—United Press.

## The Russian Beggar Is A Rich Man

London. One of the highest paid vocations in the Soviet Union is that of a professional beggar.

They make on average 200 roubles (HK\$300 at the legal rate) a day.

Moscow Radio told its listeners the other night that giving alms to beggars had no justification in "our society and country."

Komsomol lecturer Lelina Bogdanova said she had been told after one of her lectures, by "a not over young woman worker" that this woman gave to the poor. "I shall not become poor by giving 10 kopecks to a beggar who may not have enough to buy some bread," the lecturer quoted the woman as saying. Why, added the Komsomol teacher, "A beggar collects on the average up to 200 roubles and sometimes more a day."—United Press.

# THIS is the Gin



Quality Incomparable

# Gordon's

Stands Supreme

Sole Distributor: DODWELL & COMPANY LIMITED

## HONGKONG CONCERT ORCHESTRA



CONDUCTOR: VICTOR ARDY

LEADER: FRED CARPIO

## Christmas Concert

# RITZ

SUNDAY

DEC. 15

9 PM

\$4

TICKETS

HONGKONG

MOUTRIES, TSANG FOOK

KOWLOON

MOUTRIES, RADIO PEOPLE

COME EARLY

DOORS OPEN 8 PM

A Merry Christmas  
and a prosperous  
Happy New Year to all our  
friends and customers

from the

Société Suisse Pour l'Industrie Horlogère  
S.A. Geneva, Switzerland.

# OMEGA

The watch the world has learned to trust

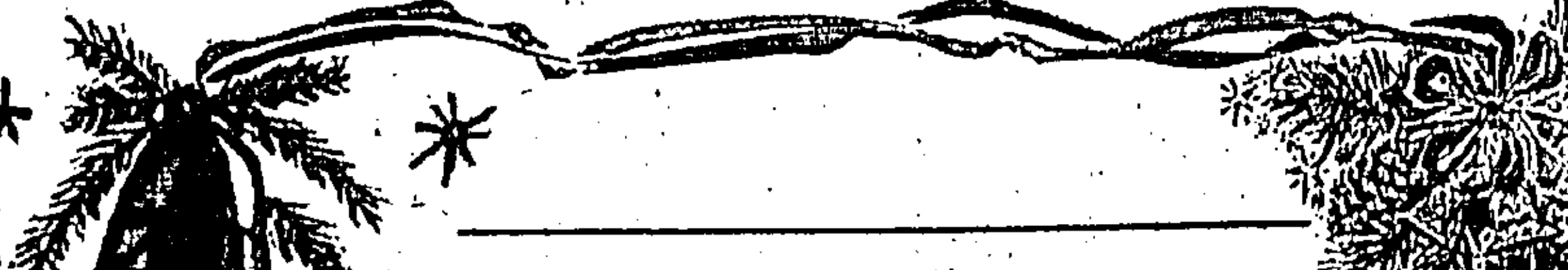
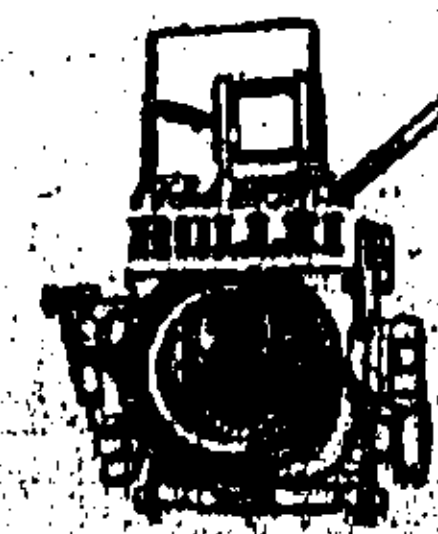
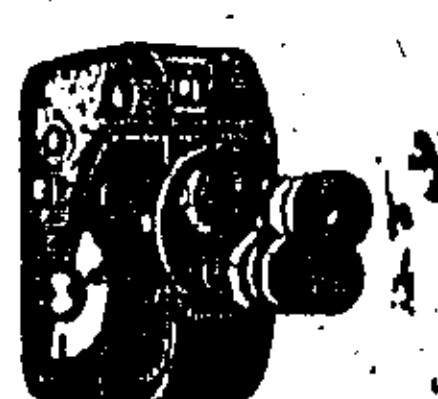
# Tissot

Treasured Watches for over 100 Years

# 1958

Société Suisse Pour l'Industrie Horlogère S.A. Geneva, Switzerland.

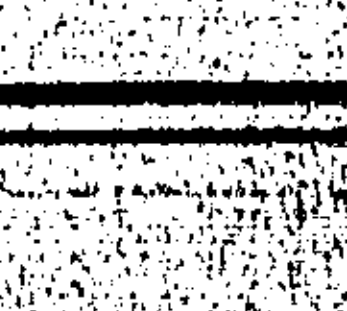
Sole Agents: SMITH LTD. OMEGA \* Tissot 210 Gloucester Building



## Asia Photo Supply Ltd.

OFFERS YOU WIDEST RANGE  
AND FINEST QUALITY  
Also Mail Order Service

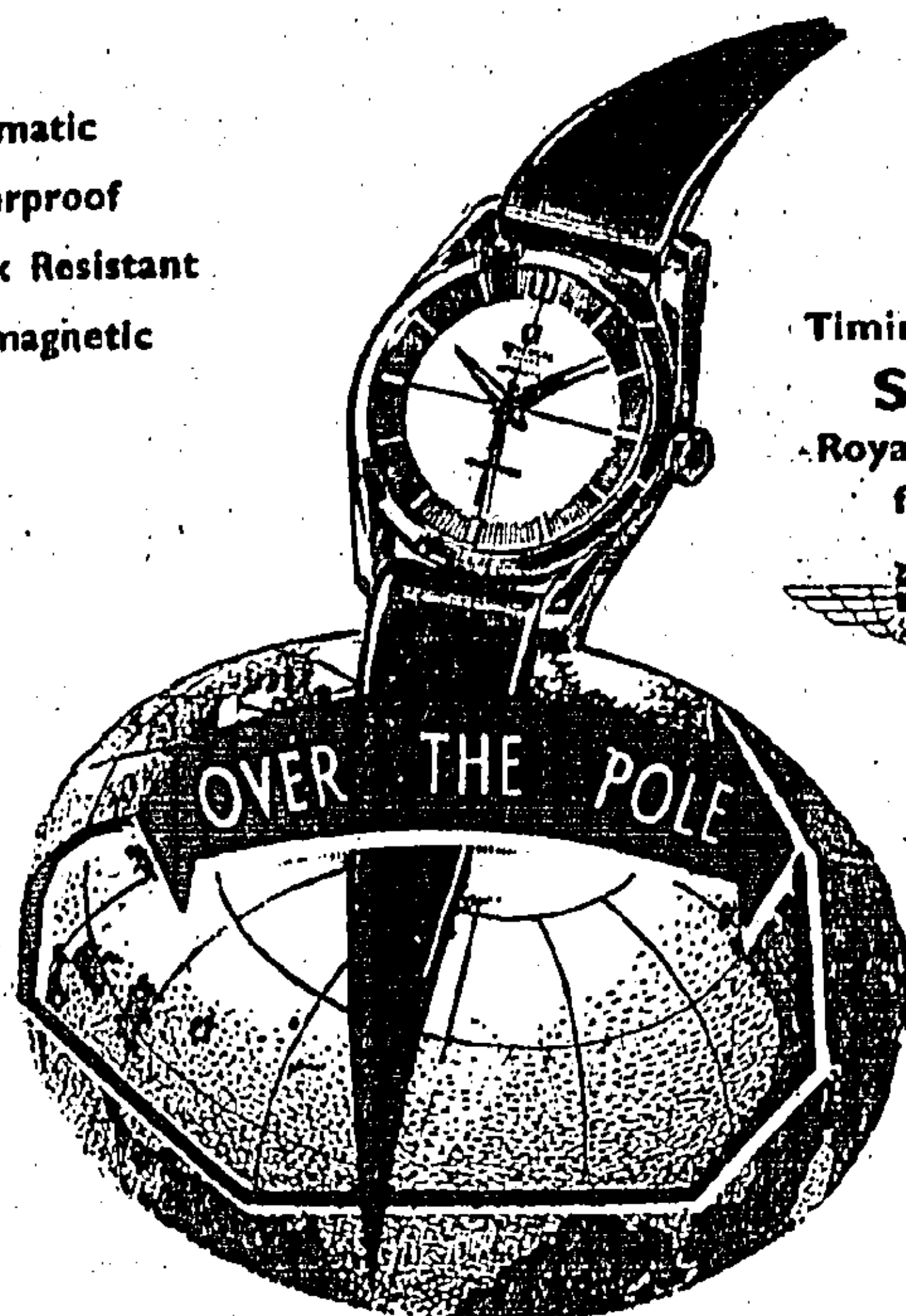
HEAD OFFICE: 10, ICE HOUSE STREET, HONGKONG  
BRANCH: 2A, HUMPHREYS AVENUE, KOWLOON





## POLEROUTER

- \* Automatic
- \* Waterproof
- \* Shock Resistant
- \* Antimagnetic



Timing every  
**SAS**  
Royal Viking  
flight



The few minutes spent in choosing a **UNIVERSAL** will result in many many years of pride and satisfaction in knowing that you have the exact time.

YOU MAY BUY A **POLEROUTER** WITH COMPLETE CONFIDENCE AND WEAR IT WITH PRIDE.



Authorized Dealers:  
Seneel Frères, 5 Pedder Street  
Antlerd Watch Co., 28 Des Voeux Road, C.  
Roue D'Or Watch Co., 53 Queen's Road, C.  
Tat Seng Watch Co., 184 Des Voeux Rd., C.  
Budson Watch Co., 104 Queen's Road, C.  
Sui Wah Watch Co., 77 Queen's Road, C.  
Lam Yuen Fung Watch Co., 170 Des Voeux Rd., C.

*Give a Gift that Keeps on Giving*  
**A Gift for the home**

ATKINSON "Duchess" Blankets  
ATKINSON "Grafton" Blankets  
DIANA COWPE "Candlewick" Bedspreads  
BATE "King Charter" Bedspreads  
DORMY "Ascot" Blankets  
DAN RIVER Sheets  
SUNDOUR Bathmats  
CANON Towel Sets  
HORROCKSES Towel Sets  
VITAFOAM Pillows

Mohair Rugs — Cushions — Lace Tableclothes

Available at  
**BOTH STORES**

**TYEB & CO. LTD.**

OUR 50th YEAR

HONGKONG HOTEL BLDG.,  
23 Queen's Road, C.  
Tel. 26410

MAN YEE BLDG.,  
31a Pottinger Street.  
Tel. 37196

OPEN TO-MORROW 1—5 P.M.

## HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



**MERRY CHRISTMAS**  
However you like to spend it... like the Lord's Taverers Donald Sinden, Guy Middleton, Freddy Mills above... or at home with tree and holly like Janette Scott (right)... or buying an outsize Teddy for refugees in Austria and Germany like Teddy for refugees actress Vivien Leigh.

**MERRY XMAS**

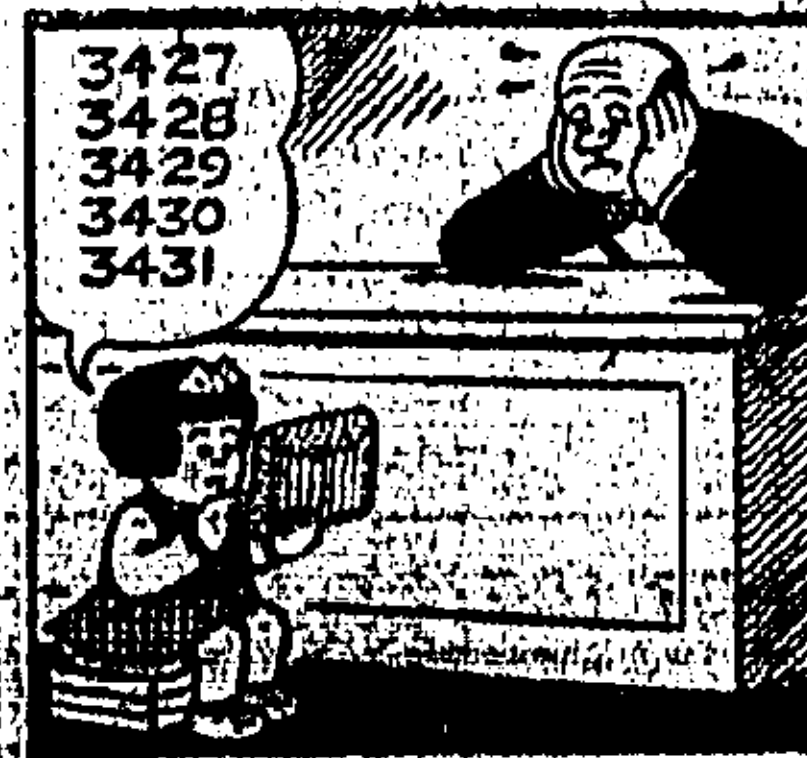


As Christmas approaches, London is getting more and more festive. Illuminated balloons are up in Regent Street, and traffic crams Oxford Circus, and crowds throng Oxford Street, and gaze at Selfridge's windows.

**AN ENTIRE TREE** is cut down to secure the top three to four feet. A prime requisite for perfect Canadian Christmas trees is that they be frost-kissed, with sap in the roots, before cutting. Each woodman is assigned an area 100 paces by 250 paces.

**NANCY**

By Ernie Bushmiller







## And it was CHRISTMAS

by George Liu

It was a Saturday night, and the nightclub was packed to capacity. The dancing couples on the floor were in a gay holiday mood. The band sensed this and swung into a rollicking rock 'n' roll number. That was when we first saw Anthony Lo.

Tony stood out from the rest. Making full use of every available inch of floor, he went smoothly from one complicated five routine into another. A pretty partner followed his steps with the ease born of long practice. We watched them throughout the set.

It was not until the lights went up that I saw his crutch.

I watched with disbelief as he threaded his way back to his table, adroitly seated his partner and settled back in his chair, leaning the crutch against a convenient wall. He smiled happily, starting an animated conversation with the girl.

It was after several days—and much persuasion—that the nightclub manager consented to introduce me. Then, comfortably settled in a corner booth, Tony told me he had been a cripple from infancy.

HE suffered an attack of rickets at the age of three months. The children's disease left both legs sapped of all strength, but the condition was not spotted until two years later when his parents noticed that he couldn't walk.

One leg was saved after a Chinese bone specialist used all his skill in a course of treatments that lasted eight years. But the other had to be left useless and deformed.

Tony grew up. At the age of six he shuffled and hopped about the house with the aid of a small bench held in his hands. On his eleventh birthday, he was given a pair of crutches. He tried them out for several weeks and, with an early sense of independence, promptly threw away one when he found he didn't need the pair.

He went through school with mixed feelings. La Salle College was a school of boisterous, active boys who filled him with envy at their ability to play athletic games. Resentment flooded him every time he realised that he would, for the rest of his life, be handicapped. He couldn't face the word "cripple" without flinching.

But at the same time, he enjoyed to the full the warm comradeship among his classmates. After he learned to live with the quick edginess at his deformed limb, he joined with gusto in all the activities open to him.

"All in all," he says now, "school days were wonderful. I often wish they were back."

Then, one day, he graduated.

The world looked grim. Facing the facts squarely at last, he realised with something of a shock, the position he was really in: a cripple equipped with a solitary crutch and school-leaving diploma, he was entering a rough, fast and competitive world where the one qualification for existence was summed up, he decided, in a word: "Normal."

It was Christmas night, 1953.

A classmate invited me weeks before to his party. In desperation to show everyone, but chiefly myself, that I was as good as any "normal" man, I practised all the dance steps in the book by myself. I'd go painfully from one routine to another to music on Rediffusion and radio programmes," he recalled.

By that time—and even now—the word "normal" was an obsession to him.

He dressed carefully for the occasion, tucking in the flapping end of his right trouser-leg. Arriving at the party, he overcame a sudden twinge of panic and went in to meet the gathering.

The noisy gaiety of the small group and the warmth of shouted greetings dispelled his uneasiness for a while. He settled into a chair and watched the dancing.

HE topped his foot to the strains of a jazzed up version of "Jingle Bells." Across the room, near a brightly lit Christmas tree, he spotted a classmate going into a new routine with his partner. He nodded approval as the "dancers" went into a frenzied, the girl twirling in a neat double spin, returning to position just as the record ended.

That was when it happened. His name shouted across the room brought back the panic. It was a classmate who, somehow, had learned of his practising dance-steps. "Come on, Tony, let's see what you can do!"

Soon they were all shouting for him. "The embarrassment was agony," he recalls now. "And when they kept up the shouts, I couldn't take it any more. I looked around in a daze, and asked the girl nearest to me for a dance. To my surprise she calmly stood up and held up her arms with a warm smile."

Tony doesn't recall much of that first dance. He was shaking with nervousness and concentrating so hard on his steps, he didn't notice the silence that had fallen in the room. The girl, with a surprised smile, followed him smoothly and easily after the first few faltering attempts.

"She told me I danced better than most of the other chaps," he said. "I'll never really know whether she meant it, but I could have fallen in love with her just for saying it." Later, he did.

That was three years ago. Now the girl, pretty and petite, Honey Wong, is engaged to Tony.

It was Honey who gave him that last spark of confidence to beat the odds in his fight to be "normal." He plunged into his shipping clerk's job with slough determination.

"Before Honey came along, I found girls were willing to be friendly towards me. But they'd never dream of going out with me on a date like they did with other chaps," he said.

"Honey's different. Somehow, with her I never feel a cripple."

Tony decided that to lead a "normal" life—he had to be better than the average person: "I made up my mind to earn a higher-than-average salary, do work better than the others, and to know more about everything than the average chap."

"I HAD to be better—otherwise there was no place in society for me."

WITH this thought in mind, he got out with fanatical energy to achieve his purpose. Apart from rising in his career, Tony crammed in a full course in book-keeping and accountancy at a Government night school, gave private lessons in English, and found time to master:

Four musical instruments—guitar, ukulele, harmonica, piano and he wants to start on drums now. (He entered a singing contest on Rediffusion and took second place).

Most of the modern dances—waltz, foxtrot, quickstep, jive, mambo, cha-cha-cha and tango.

Swimming—he learned the crawl in two weeks and, shortly afterwards, swam for the Fortuna relay team (fastest time for the 100 metres, 16 secs.) Still unsatisfied, he decided to test himself by swimming the harbour.

He finished 79th out of a field of over 250—and "I felt I could swim all the way back to Kowloon again when I reached the finish."

Today, Tony is a polished, self-assured product of his efforts. Gone forever is the mid-shrinking from the word "cripple." The only way one can tell him from the confidence in himself is to suggest he has reached his limits. Then he becomes indignant and pours out his plans for a bright and active future.

It was late when we finished. Glancing at his watch, he said he had to get some rest for a busy day ahead. He picked up his crutch, and hefted it with a faint smile.

"You know," he said, "I shudder to think how different my life could have turned out if I hadn't gone to that party on Christmas night, 1953."

He looked at his crutch and then at his watch. "I don't feel a cripple."

Tony Lo and Honey Wong—"with her I don't feel a cripple."

More than 20 years ago, Mr Howard, a toy maker and tanner, who used sometimes to play Santa for the children in Albion, noticed that the average store Santa looked pretty scruffy in his old worn suit and his unhygienic-looking beard.

He also found that the Santas employed were often casual labourers whose interest in the job was scanty, to say the least.

That, he reckoned, disillusioned small boys, irritated parents and built up ill-will where goodwill should abound.

So, he started his school. He imported real reindeer, instituted courses on how to quell obnoxious children, and even taught his pupils to wrap presents handsomely.

He persuaded stores to use regular employees as Santa Claus and to treat a trip to the school at Albion as a reward for meritorious service.

Graduates of the school are presented with a tiny silver chimney. Each year he selects on the job he collects a long-service bar—a miniature silver brick. Eventually, if he lasts 25 years, he will be awarded a ruby to simulate a fire under his chimney, and mark him as a real ball of fire among Santas.

In America, as elsewhere, no big store, and hardly any middle-sized store, is without its Santa Claus at Christmas. Some of the biggest firms hire as many as 20.

A young visitor signs the guest book at the Santa Claus school. Trainees are taught how to cope with all types of children—and stay good humoured.

Let's do it proper... WITH A B.S.C.

School for Santas

By GERALD CRANE

Two small boys at Christmas time, anybody in an old red suit, equipped with a white beard, and carrying a sack of toys, is just about the perfect Santa Claus.

In fact, the average small boy would probably settle for the sack of toys.

But a Mr Charles W. Howard, of Albion, New York, has other ideas.

He believes the ideal Santa Claus must, additionally, be middle-aged, well-educated, quick-witted, snappy in conversation, good natured—but never a clown.

Ideally, he ought, too, to have blue eyes, a full, round face, and weight between 160 and 220 pounds. He must never be shorter than five feet six inches nor taller than six feet.

Perhaps, indeed, Mr Howard ought to know.

He runs a school for Santa Clauses, a school which issues the "degree" of B.S.C.—improbably translated, "Bachelor of Santa Claus."

Academics may shudder at this bore-play, but Mr Howard finds that the public doesn't. And he sees Santa Claus principally as a public relations man.

In America, as elsewhere, no big store, and hardly any middle-sized store, is without its Santa Claus at Christmas. Some of the biggest firms hire as many as 20.

A young visitor signs the guest book at the Santa Claus school. Trainees are taught how to cope with all types of children—and stay good humoured.

Let's do it proper... WITH A B.S.C.

School for Santas

By GERALD CRANE

Two small boys at Christmas time, anybody in an old red suit, equipped with a white beard, and carrying a sack of toys, is just about the perfect Santa Claus.

In fact, the average small boy would probably settle for the sack of toys.

But a Mr Charles W. Howard, of Albion, New York, has other ideas.

He believes the ideal Santa Claus must, additionally, be middle-aged, well-educated, quick-witted, snappy in conversation, good natured—but never a clown.

Ideally, he ought, too, to have blue eyes, a full, round face, and weight between 160 and 220 pounds. He must never be shorter than five feet six inches nor taller than six feet.

Perhaps, indeed, Mr Howard ought to know.

He runs a school for Santa Clauses, a school which issues the "degree" of B.S.C.—improbably translated, "Bachelor of Santa Claus."

Academics may shudder at this bore-play, but Mr Howard finds that the public doesn't. And he sees Santa Claus principally as a public relations man.

In America, as elsewhere, no big store, and hardly any middle-sized store, is without its Santa Claus at Christmas. Some of the biggest firms hire as many as 20.

A young visitor signs the guest book at the Santa Claus school. Trainees are taught how to cope with all types of children—and stay good humoured.

Let's do it proper... WITH A B.S.C.

School for Santas

By GERALD CRANE

Two small boys at Christmas time, anybody in an old red suit, equipped with a white beard, and carrying a sack of toys, is just about the perfect Santa Claus.

In fact, the average small boy would probably settle for the sack of toys.

But a Mr Charles W. Howard, of Albion, New York, has other ideas.

He believes the ideal Santa Claus must, additionally, be middle-aged, well-educated, quick-witted, snappy in conversation, good natured—but never a clown.

Ideally, he ought, too, to have blue eyes, a full, round face, and weight between 160 and 220 pounds. He must never be shorter than five feet six inches nor taller than six feet.

Perhaps, indeed, Mr Howard ought to know.

He runs a school for Santa Clauses, a school which issues the "degree" of B.S.C.—improbably translated, "Bachelor of Santa Claus."

Academics may shudder at this bore-play, but Mr Howard finds that the public doesn't. And he sees Santa Claus principally as a public relations man.

In America, as elsewhere, no big store, and hardly any middle-sized store, is without its Santa Claus at Christmas. Some of the biggest firms hire as many as 20.

A young visitor signs the guest book at the Santa Claus school. Trainees are taught how to cope with all types of children—and stay good humoured.

Let's do it proper... WITH A B.S.C.

School for Santas

By GERALD CRANE

Two small boys at Christmas time, anybody in an old red suit, equipped with a white beard, and carrying a sack of toys, is just about the perfect Santa Claus.

In fact, the average small boy would probably settle for the sack of toys.

But a Mr Charles W. Howard, of Albion, New York, has other ideas.

He believes the ideal Santa Claus must, additionally, be middle-aged, well-educated, quick-witted, snappy in conversation, good natured—but never a clown.

Ideally, he ought, too, to have blue eyes, a full, round face, and weight between 160 and 220 pounds. He must never be shorter than five feet six inches nor taller than six feet.

Perhaps, indeed, Mr Howard ought to know.

He runs a school for Santa Clauses, a school which issues the "degree" of B.S.C.—improbably translated, "Bachelor of Santa Claus."

Academics may shudder at this bore-play, but Mr Howard finds that the public doesn't. And he sees Santa Claus principally as a public relations man.

In America, as elsewhere, no big store, and hardly any middle-sized store, is without its Santa Claus at Christmas. Some of the biggest firms hire as many as 20.

A young visitor signs the guest book at the Santa Claus school. Trainees are taught how to cope with all types of children—and stay good humoured.

Let's do it proper... WITH A B.S.C.

School for Santas

By GERALD CRANE

Two small boys at Christmas time, anybody in an old red suit, equipped with a white beard, and carrying a sack of toys, is just about the perfect Santa Claus.

In fact, the average small boy would probably settle for the sack of toys.

But a Mr Charles W. Howard, of Albion, New York, has other ideas.

He believes the ideal Santa Claus must, additionally, be middle-aged, well-educated, quick-witted, snappy in conversation, good natured—but never a clown.

Ideally, he ought, too, to have blue eyes, a full, round face, and weight between 160 and 220 pounds. He must never be shorter than five feet six inches nor taller than six feet.

Perhaps, indeed, Mr Howard ought to know.

He runs a school for Santa Clauses, a school which issues the "degree" of B.S.C.—improbably translated, "Bachelor of Santa Claus."

Academics may shudder at this bore-play, but Mr Howard finds that the public doesn't. And he sees Santa Claus principally as a public relations man.

In America, as elsewhere, no big store, and hardly any middle-sized store, is without its Santa Claus at Christmas. Some of the biggest firms hire as many as 20.

A young visitor signs the guest book at the Santa Claus school. Trainees are taught how to cope with all types of children—and stay good humoured.

Let's do it proper... WITH A B.S.C.

School for Santas

By GERALD CRANE

Two small boys at Christmas time, anybody in an old red suit, equipped with a white beard, and carrying a sack of toys, is just about the perfect Santa Claus.

In fact, the average small boy would probably settle for the sack of toys.

But a Mr Charles W. Howard, of Albion, New York, has other ideas.

He believes the ideal Santa Claus must, additionally, be middle-aged, well-educated, quick-witted, snappy in conversation, good natured—but never a clown.

Ideally, he ought, too, to have blue eyes, a full, round face, and weight between 160 and 220 pounds. He must never be shorter than five feet six inches nor taller than six feet.

Perhaps, indeed, Mr Howard ought to know.

He runs a school for Santa Clauses, a school which issues the "degree" of B.S.C.—improbably translated, "Bachelor of Santa Claus."

Academics may shudder at this bore-play, but Mr Howard finds that the public doesn't. And he sees Santa Claus principally as a public relations man.

In America, as elsewhere, no big store, and hardly any middle-sized store, is without its Santa Claus at Christmas. Some of the biggest firms hire as many as 20.

A young visitor signs the guest book at the Santa Claus school. Trainees are taught how to cope with all types of children—and stay good humoured.

Let's do it proper... WITH A B.S.C.

School for Santas

By GERALD CRANE

Two small boys at Christmas time, anybody in an old red suit, equipped with a white beard, and carrying a sack of toys, is just about the perfect Santa Claus.

In fact, the average small boy would probably settle for the sack of toys.

But a Mr Charles W. Howard, of Albion, New York, has other ideas.

He believes the ideal Santa Claus must, additionally, be middle-aged, well-educated, quick-witted, snappy in conversation, good natured—but never a clown.

Ideally, he ought, too, to have blue eyes, a full, round face, and weight between 160 and 220 pounds. He must never be shorter than five feet six inches nor taller than six feet.

Perhaps, indeed, Mr Howard ought to know.

He runs a school for Santa Clauses, a school which issues the "degree" of B.S.C.—improbably translated, "Bachelor of Santa Claus."

Academics may shudder at this bore-play, but Mr Howard finds that the public doesn't. And he sees Santa Claus principally as a public relations man.

In America, as elsewhere, no big store, and hardly any middle-sized store, is without its Santa Claus at Christmas. Some of the biggest firms hire as many as 20.

A young visitor signs the guest book at the Santa Claus school. Trainees are taught how to cope with all types of children—and stay good humoured.

Let's do it proper... WITH A B.S.C.

School for Santas

By GERALD CRANE

Two small boys at Christmas time, anybody in an old red suit, equipped with a white beard, and carrying a sack of toys, is just about the perfect Santa Claus.

In fact, the average small boy would probably settle for the sack of toys.

But a Mr Charles W. Howard, of Albion, New York, has other ideas.

He believes the ideal Santa Claus must, additionally, be middle-aged, well-educated, quick-witted, snappy in conversation, good natured—but never a clown.

Ideally, he ought, too, to have blue eyes, a full, round face, and weight between 160 and 220 pounds. He must never be shorter than five feet six inches nor taller than six feet.

Perhaps, indeed, Mr Howard ought to know.

He runs a school for Santa Clauses, a school which issues the "degree" of B.S.C.—improbably translated, "Bachelor of Santa Claus."

Academics may shudder at this bore-play, but Mr Howard finds that the public doesn't. And he sees Santa Claus principally as a public relations man.

In America, as elsewhere, no big store, and hardly any middle-sized store, is without its Santa Claus at Christmas. Some of the biggest firms hire as many as 20.

A young visitor signs the guest book at the Santa Claus school. Trainees are taught how to cope with all types of children—and stay good humoured.

Let's do it proper... WITH A B.S.C.

School for Santas

By GERALD CRANE

Two small boys at Christmas time, anybody in an old red suit, equipped with a white beard, and carrying a sack of toys, is just about the perfect Santa Claus.

In fact, the average small boy would probably settle for the sack of toys.

But a Mr Charles W. Howard, of Albion, New York, has other ideas.

He believes the ideal Santa Claus must, additionally, be middle-aged, well-educated, quick-witted, snappy in conversation, good natured—but never a clown.

Ideally, he ought, too, to have blue eyes, a full, round face, and weight between 160 and 220 pounds. He must never be shorter than five feet six inches nor taller than six feet.

Perhaps, indeed, Mr Howard ought to know.

He runs a school for Santa Clauses, a school which issues the "degree" of B.S.C.—improbably translated, "Bachelor of Santa Claus."

Academics may shudder at this bore-play, but Mr Howard finds that the public doesn't. And he sees Santa Claus principally as a public relations man.

In America, as elsewhere, no big store, and hardly any middle-sized store, is without its Santa Claus at Christmas. Some of the biggest firms hire as many as 20.

A young visitor signs the guest book at the Santa Claus school. Trainees are taught how to cope with all types of children—and stay good humoured.

Let's do it proper... WITH A B.S.C.

School for Santas

By GERALD CRANE

Two small boys at Christmas time, anybody in an old red suit, equipped with a white beard, and carrying a sack of toys, is just about the perfect Santa Claus.

In fact, the average small boy would probably settle for the sack of toys.

But a Mr Charles W. Howard, of Albion, New York, has other ideas.

He believes the ideal Santa Claus must, additionally, be middle-aged, well-educated, quick-witted, snappy in conversation, good natured—but never a clown.

Ideally, he ought, too, to have blue eyes, a full, round face, and weight between 160 and 220 pounds. He must never be shorter than five feet six inches nor taller than six feet.

Perhaps, indeed, Mr Howard ought to know.

He runs a school for Santa Clauses, a school which issues the "degree" of B.S.C.—improbably translated, "Bachelor of Santa Claus."

Academics may shudder at this bore-play, but Mr Howard finds that the public doesn't. And he sees Santa Claus principally as a public relations man.

In America, as elsewhere, no big store, and hardly any middle-sized store, is without its Santa Claus at Christmas. Some of the biggest firms hire as many as 20.

A young visitor signs the guest book at the Santa Claus school. Trainees are taught how to cope with all types of children—and stay good humoured.

Let's do it proper... WITH A B.S.C.

School for Santas

By GERALD CRANE

Two small boys at Christmas time, anybody in an old red suit, equipped with a white beard, and carrying a sack of toys, is just about the perfect Santa Claus.

In fact, the average small boy would probably settle for the sack of toys.

But a Mr Charles W. Howard, of Albion, New York, has other ideas.

He believes the ideal Santa Claus must, additionally, be middle-aged, well-educated, quick-witted, snappy in conversation, good natured—but never a clown.

Ideally, he ought, too, to have blue eyes, a full, round face, and weight between 160 and 220 pounds. He must never be shorter than five feet six inches nor taller than six feet.



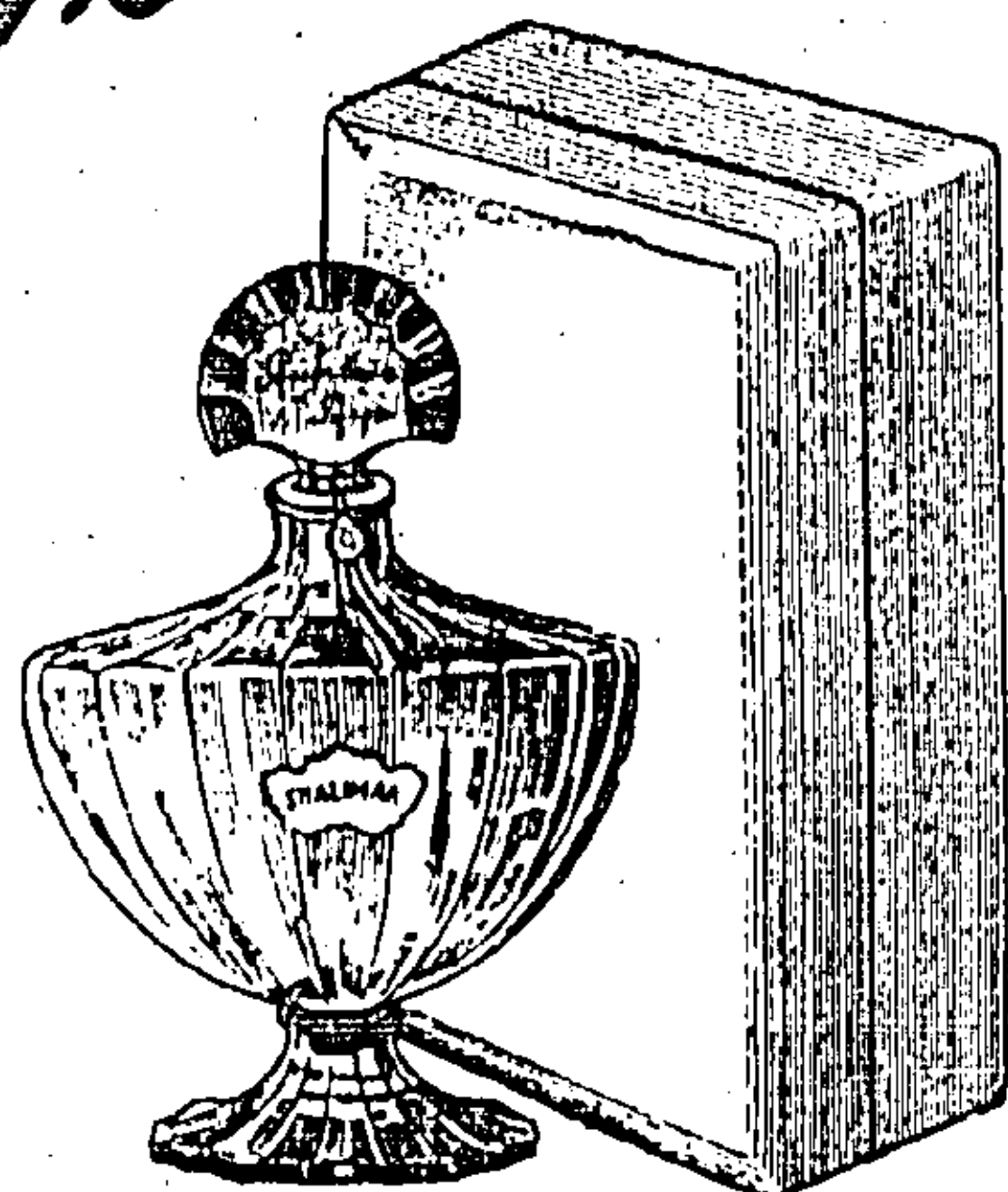
**FREE**

Beautiful  
**Philco**  
**ICE CRUSHER**

With every Philco Refrigerator during December.

On display at  
**GILMANS**  
Showroom: Gloucester Arcade  
Telephone: 31146

**Guerlain**



**SHALIMAR**  
Presented in 7 c.c. (Handbag size)  
and also in 20 c.c., 30 c.c., 80 c.c.  
& 125 c.c. bottles

## WHITE BERRIES AND RED

by  
David Crichton

TO most people, a sprig of mistletoe is an excuse for a stolen kiss and, like holly, is an essential ingredient of the Christmas "atmosphere." But folklore has it that the white berries of mistletoe are the petrified tears of a grief-stricken goddess, whereas the red berries of holly are said to have magical properties for the love-love.

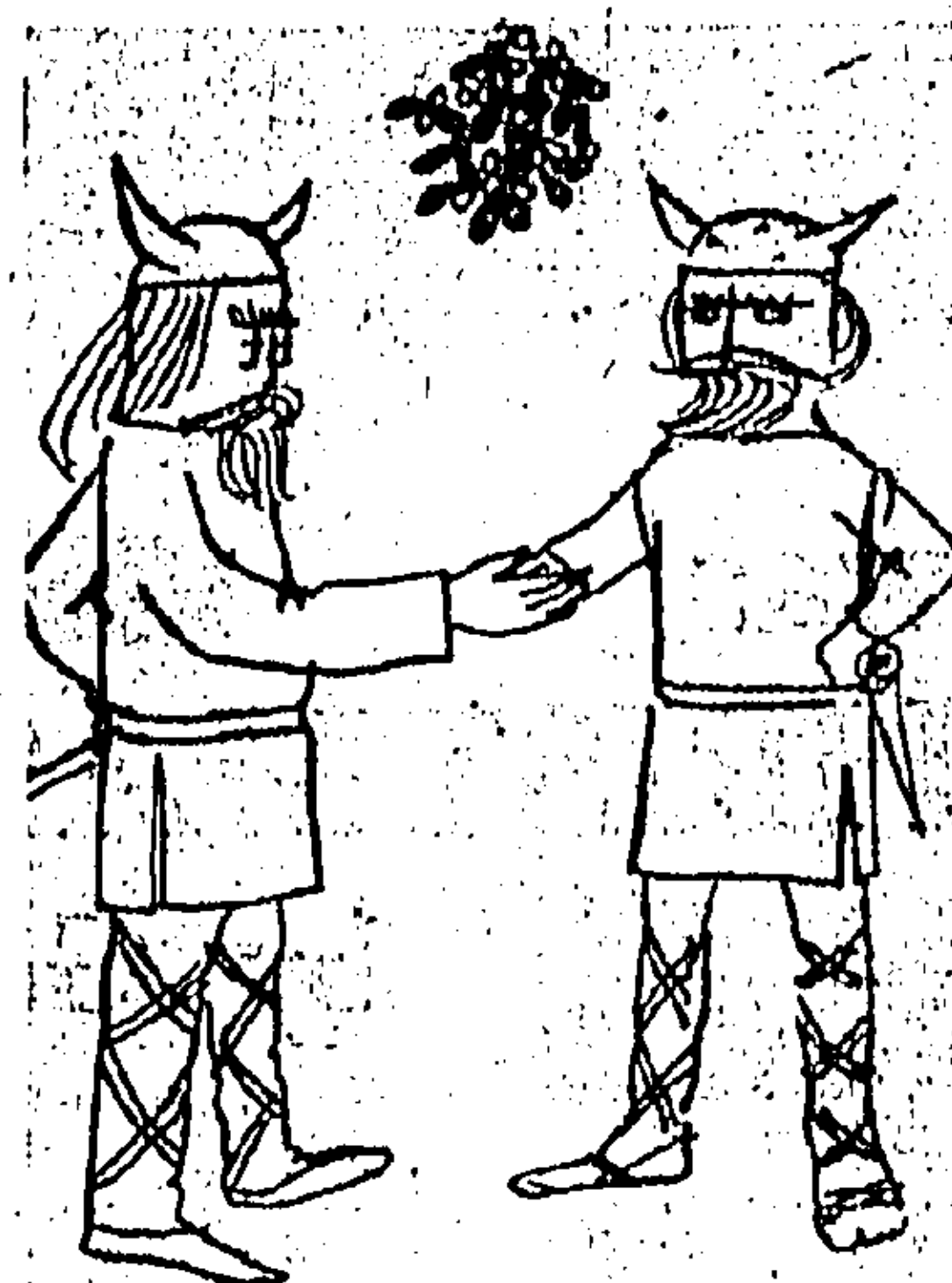
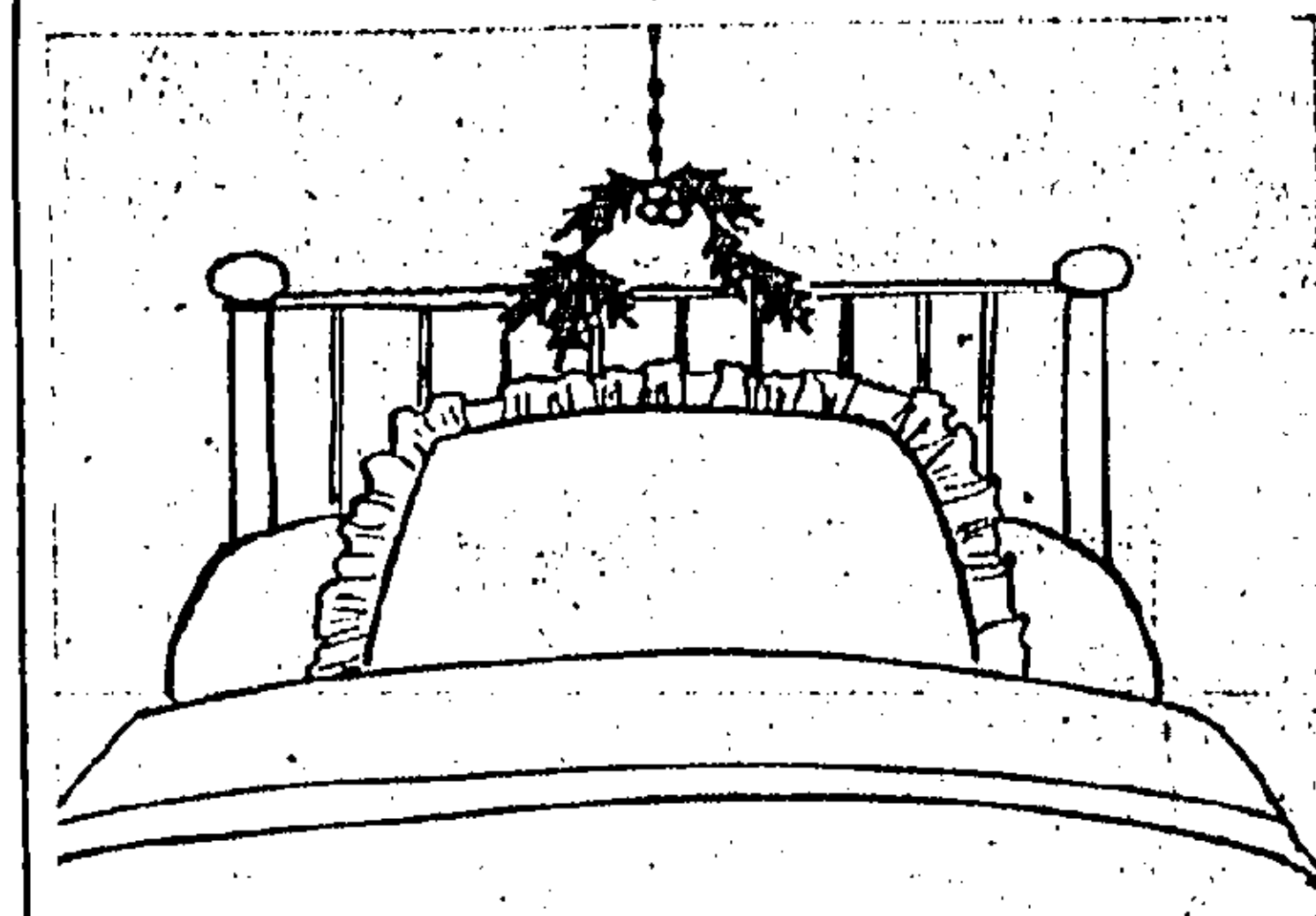
About mistletoe, only one thing is certain: it is very old. Even the origin of its name is shrouded in mystery. One story traces it to Germany, from the fact that birds eat the berries but 'spit out' the seeds. The German word for 'expelled matter' is 'mist'—thus, mistletoe.

Another gives it a Saxon derivation—'from mist-tan', meaning 'a different twig'. Then there is a suggestion that the name of the 'kissing green' came from the ancient Druids' ceremonies, and a word meaning 'gloom twig'.

Mistletoe is referred to in the early legends about Norsemen and Danes. One mythical tale is about the god Balder, poet and lover of all living things on earth.

It is said that he had a feeling he was about to die. He told his mother, the goddess Friga, about his fear. Friga, who was believed to be the creator of earth, fire, water, air, plants and animals, so the story goes, promised to protect him and instructed all the things she had created to help guard him against danger.

But Balder had a hated enemy who had tried many times to kill him and had failed. This enemy learned of the promise Friga had obtained from all the things she had created. He also found out that she had forgotten to extract a promise to protect Balder from mistletoe. So he made an arrow from a mistletoe branch, and with it, shot Balder through the heart.



Friga grieved greatly and her tears descended from the heavens, freezing into white bells and fastening themselves to the mistletoe boughs... and ever after the plant that killed her son bore her tears of sorrow.

In Scandinavian countries, the plant has a holy significance. Sworn enemies meeting beneath it would shake hands and forget all their differences while standing under it.

This is the nearest one can get to the origin of the custom that a boy may claim a kiss from any girl... so long as they are under a sprig of mistletoe.

In Druid ceremonies, only the Druid was allowed to cut the plant, and he had to perform the operation with a knife of gold, specially blessed.

Mistletoe is a parasitic plant that attaches itself, usually to fruit trees.

Early Christians believed the Cross on which Christ was crucified, came from a mistletoe "tree"—and because of that the plant was relegated to a parasite.

**HOLLY** has a much more cheerful background. It is said, for example, to have magical properties in the marriage stakes.

Now's the TIME to Select

A Collector's Item  
from  
**Coopers**  
Gallery of Sportswear

**D**

Quality Knitwear

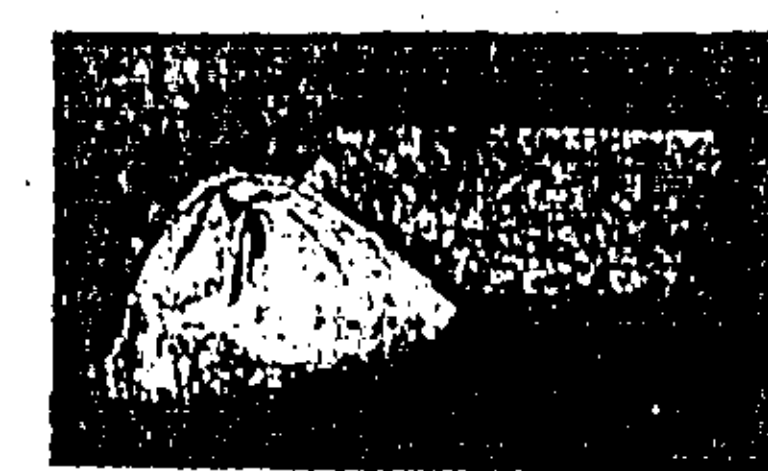
Top of the news!  
"D" Sweaters in a great variety of new attractive styles and shades

Available at: Lane, Crawford Ltd.  
Wing On Co., Ltd.  
Dragon Seed Co., Ltd.

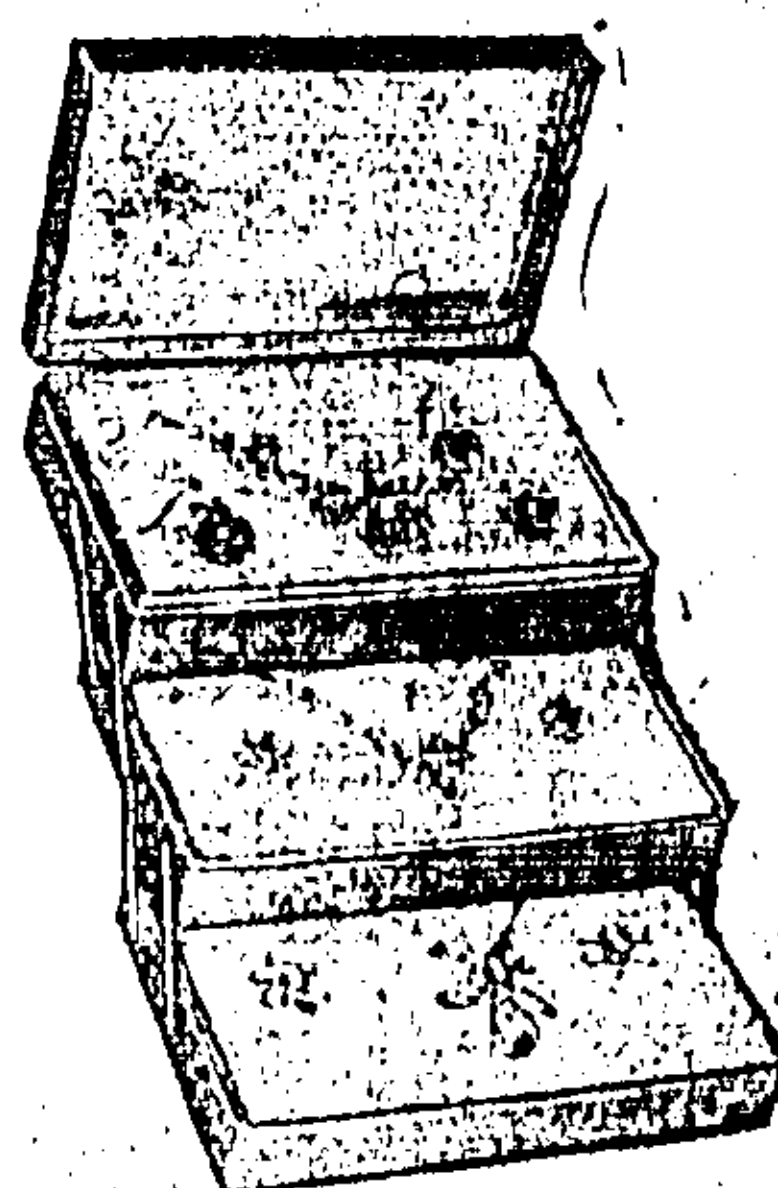
## GIFT SUGGESTIONS FROM OUR BOUTIQUE



Necklaces  
Bracelets  
Earrings



Evening Bags  
To Suit  
All Occasions



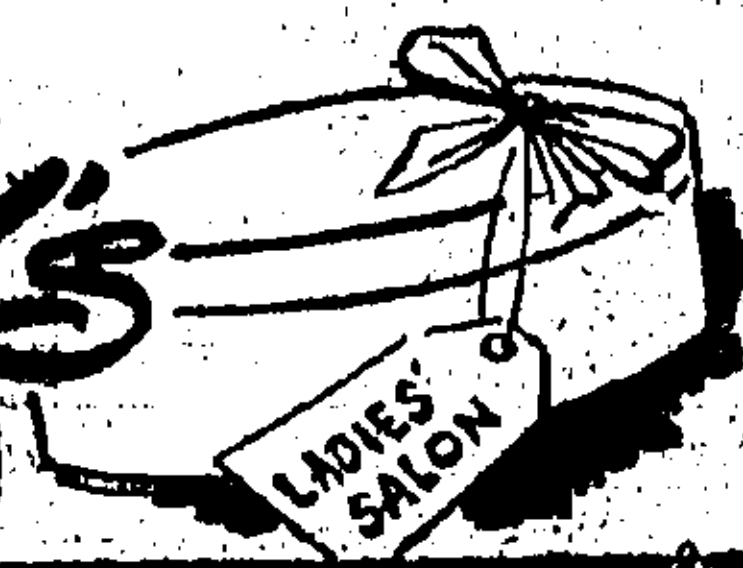
HANDBAGS—by "JANE SHILTON" (Peccary, Nappa, Calf & Lizard)

PURE SILK SQUARES  
in a variety of  
designs  
by "ASCHER"  
(London)

WASHABLE PECCARY  
HOGSKIN GLOVES  
lined and unlined  
by  
FOWNES

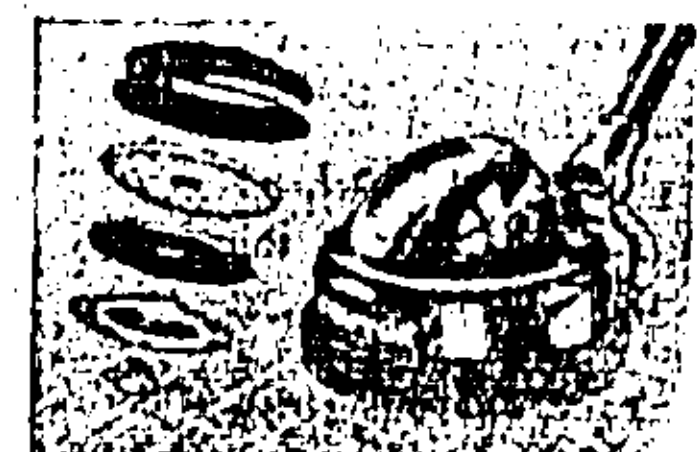
Available at:

**Lane, Crawford's**  
MAIN STORE, HONG KONG • AIRCONDITIONED



## Now is the time to TRUVOX

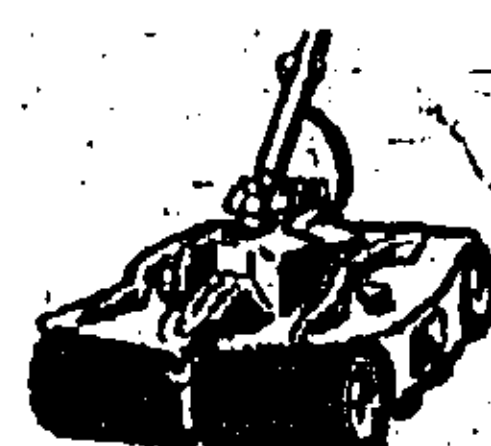
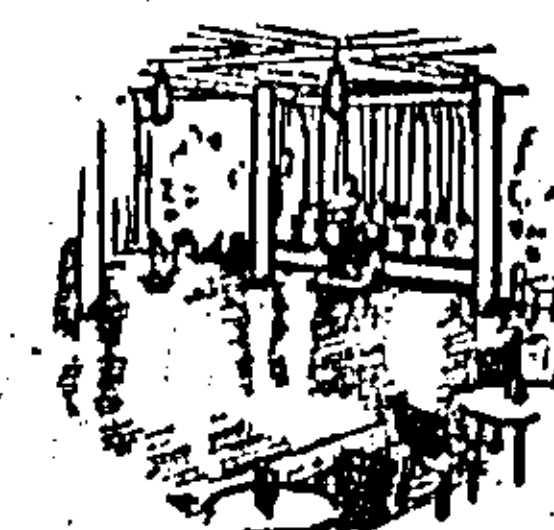
your floors for X'MAS!



Domestic Model DP20:  
\$252— with Felt Pad.

The revolving inner brush polishes, whilst the outer brush removes dirt and ensures effortless guiding. 24 ft. of unbreakable cable gives ample play for movement. Rubber bumper ring prevents damage to furniture and wall skirting. For the final polish, a felt pad clips over the inner brush to produce a mirror-like finish. The "TRUVOX" also scrubs and sands, giving complete maintenance of floors.

And For Larger Floor Areas:  
Industrial Model DP40



Special Quotations for Trade, Cleaning Services, and Large Users.

Please call at our Showroom, or phone us for a demonstration in your own home or office.

H.K. Sole Sales and Service Agents:

**COLONIAL AGENCIES**  
American International Bldg., 2nd floor  
14 Queen's Road C. Tel: 26310

## GIVE GRAMMOPHONE RECORDS FOR CHRISTMAS

**THE STINGIEST MAN IN TOWN**  
Based on Charles Dickens' "A Christmas Carol" Starring: Basil Rathbone as Ebenezer Scrooge with Vic Damone, Patricia Maxwell, Johnny Desmond, The Four Lads, Robert Weede and others.

**THE COMING OF THE KING**  
Norman Vincent Peale's story of the Nativity in words and music. Narrator: David Wayne, Christmas Carols sung by the Columbia Caroleers.

**CLOONEY TUNES**  
Rosemary Clooney sings songs for all ages: Little Sally, Croc, Little Shoemaker, Me and my Teddy Bear, On the good ship Lollipop, Little Red Monkey, Teddy Bears' Picnic and others.

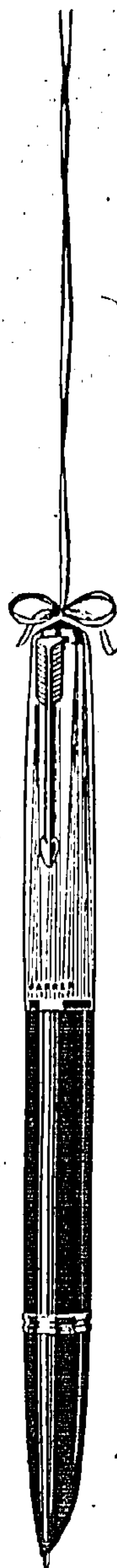
**BEETHOVEN: SYMPHONY NO. 9 IN D MINOR Op. 125 "CHORAL"**  
Bruno Walter conducting the New York Philharmonic with Frances Yeend, Soprano; Martha Lipton, Mezzo-Soprano; David Lloyd, Tenor; Mack Harrell, Baritone; and the Westminster Choir, John F. Williamson Conductor.

**BEETHOVEN**  
Concerto No. 3 in B-Flat Major for Piano & Orchestra Op. 97  
BACH  
Concerto No. 1 in D Minor for Piano & Orchestra, Glenn Gould, Pianist, Leonard Bernstein conducting the Columbia Symphony Orchestra.

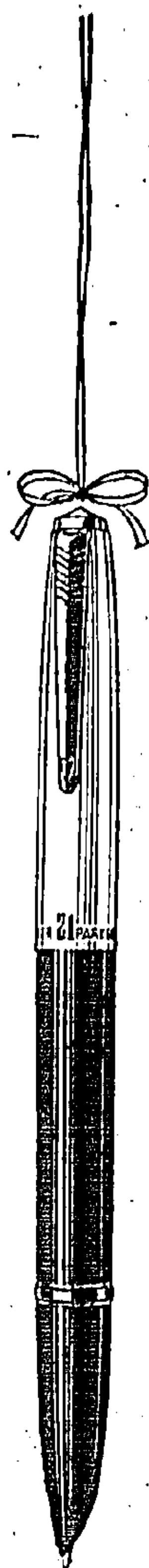
Available at

**Lane, Crawford's**  
**RADIO & RECORD DEPT.**  
MAIN STORE MEZZANINE FLOOR

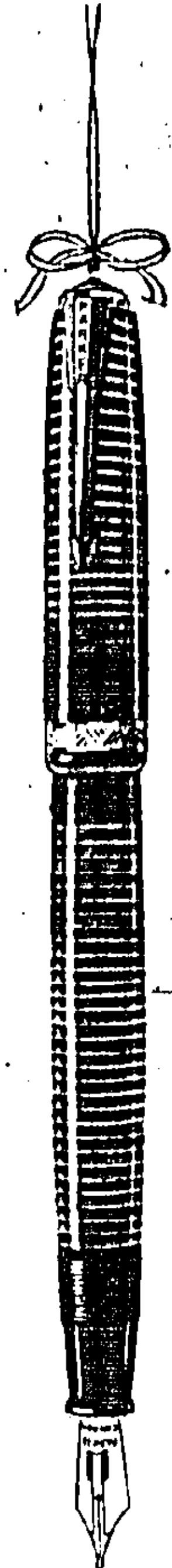




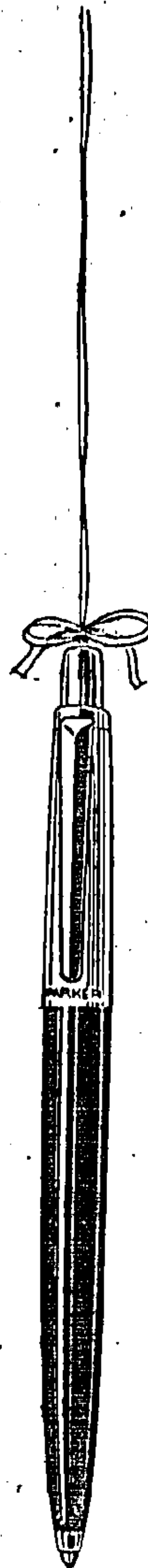
Parker "51" ... the world's most famous pen... time-honored for its excellent quality, craftsmanship and ability to write flawlessly for years.



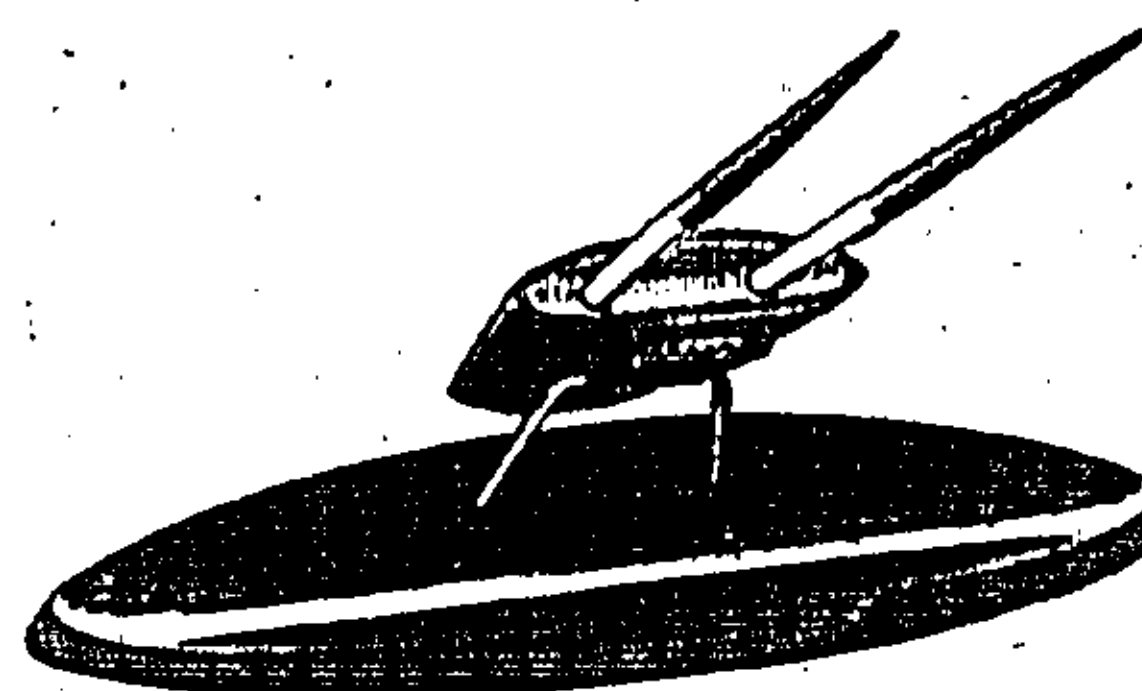
Parker SUPER "21" Newly refined this year! It is superbly designed and constructed for a longer life of smooth writing at a modest cost.



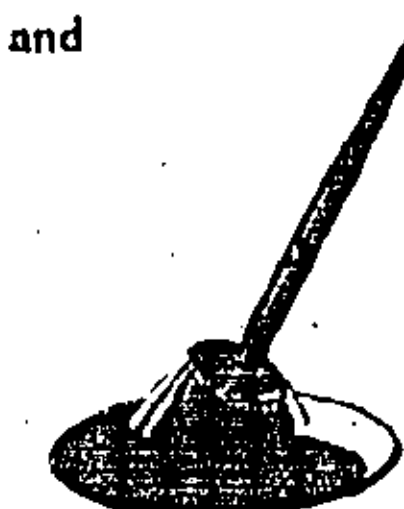
Parker Junior Vacumatic. A pen with unusual laminated styling it is recognized as the fine pen gift in the intermediate price range.



Parker T-BALL Ballpoint writes without skipping... even on glossy paper and over grease stains. Writes longer than 5 ordinary ballpoints.



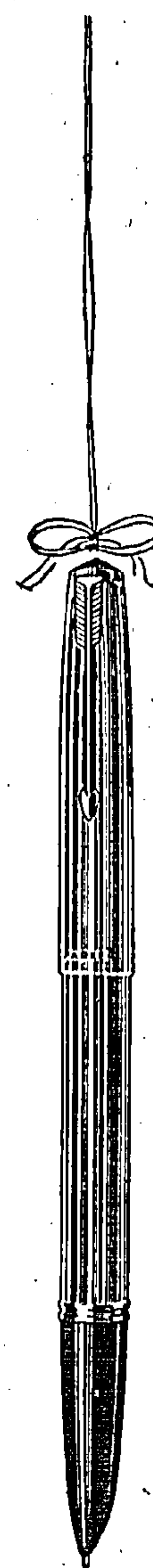
Parker Ballpoint Desk Set in attractive design for home and office. Available with two ballpoints or ballpoint and LIQUID LEAD pencil.



Parker Single Ballpoint Desk Set



Parker "51" Mechanical Pencil with rotary-type mechanism is styled to match the famous Parker "51" pen. It makes a handsome gift.



Parker "51" Insignia... a beautiful pen with gold-filled barrel and cap. Matching mechanical and LIQUID LEAD pencils also available.



For distinguished gifts—

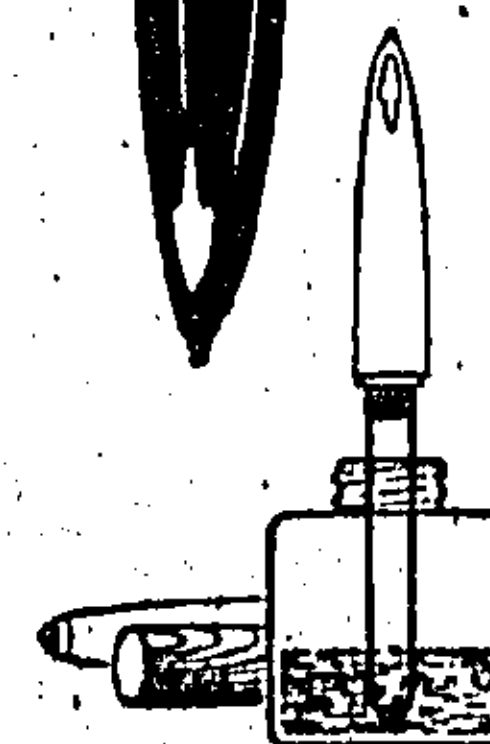
choose Parker...

the world's most wanted pens!

The style, beauty and time-honored quality of Parker writing instruments will express your thoughtfulness on every gift occasion. They are exquisite in taste and flawless in performance... created by master craftsmen to be admired and treasured through the years. For those who appreciate the finest, Parker writing instruments are recognized everywhere as the world's most distinguished gifts.

Parker 61

The luxurious Parker 61 pen is the most advanced concept in fine writing instruments. Unlike any other fountain pen in the world, the Parker 61 fills itself by itself through capillary action alone... it has no moving parts to operate or wear out! Just as remarkable, it fills itself cleanly... requires no wiping. The Parker 61 pen is truly the ultimate in fine pens... incomparable in its simplicity, beauty and performance.



TO FILL THE PARKER 61 PEN... remove the barrel... place the pen upside down in ink... and the 61 fills itself in just seconds. Slowly remove the Parker 61 from the ink, and it is dry and clean... ready to write!



STILL PLENTY OF TIME TO GET  
A GOOD PRESENT FOR



His  
Happy Christmas

JUST PART OF THE  
**MACKINTOSH'S**  
SERVICE

OPEN UNTIL 6 O'CLOCK EACH EVENING UNTIL CHRISTMAS EVE EXCEPT  
ON SATURDAY DECEMBER 14th AND 21st WHEN WE WILL CLOSE AT 5 P.M.

Say "Merry Christmas" to  
your friends with  
"Wanted" gifts.

ALL-TRANSISTOR RADIOS

ELECTRIC AUTOMATIC BLANKETS

REFRIGERATORS

VACUUM CLEANERS

KITCHEN APPLIANCES

STEAM IRONS

CLOCKS

TOASTERS

**ELECTRIC APPLIANCES**

U. S. A.

Authorized Distributors for Hongkong and Macau  
**YEE ON HONG CO., LTD.**  
Showroom: Fu House, Ice House Street, H.K. Tel. 30208

## THE IMPROBABLE KING

So shy, he sent a  
with his proposal

BY A.J.P. TAYLOR

**G**EORGE V became King. Somewhat reluctantly, he transformed David into Edward Prince of Wales. David left the Navy, never to return, and enjoyed two gay, carefree years at Oxford.

Bertie was left alone in his naval service. He dutifully qualified as a midshipman, though usually near the bottom of the lists in examinations. Afloat he withdrew happily into obscurity as "Mr Johnstone," a quiet figure popular alike with officers and men. But the harsh training had its revenge. It opened the way to Bertie's worst enemy: ill-health.

He was down time and again with influenza, gastric troubles, pneumonia.

### AT JUTLAND

WHEN war came he was commissioned to the great battle-cruiser Collingwood. But again he missed much active service.

On one occasion he had to be carried ashore and operated on for acute inflammation of the appendix. May 1916, however, found him fit and at sea. The two great fleets, British and

German, ran into each other. IT WAS THE BATTLE OF JUTLAND. PRINCE ALBERT WAS THE FIRST MEMBER OF THE ROYAL FAMILY TO EXPERIENCE SERIOUS FIGHTING SINCE THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

He was in charge of a gun in the forward turret and sat unconcernedly in the top, despite bursting shells, until a superior officer shouted: "What the hell's the matter with you?" "Mr Johnstone" hastily took cover.

He described the battle in a letter to his father, ending up: "It was certainly a great experience to have been through, and it shows that we are at war." Hardly a remarkable discovery to make in May 1916.

"Mr Johnstone's" naval career soon drew to a close. In November 1917 he had an operation for duodenal ulcers and was invalided out. He was still intent to serve and managed to find employment in the R.A.F. Here he won one of his few combats with his father. He wished to qualify as a pilot, and, despite parental disapproval, finally got his way. Soon after the war ended Prince Albert gained his wings.

The Great War convinced even George V that his sons must have some education beyond the range of a naval officer. Albert was given a year at Cambridge along with

his younger brother, Prince Henry, later Duke of Gloucester. But where David at Oxford had lived in college and belonged to university life, the two younger Princes were lodged in a suburban house and merely appeared for lectures.

Bertie welcomed this seclusion. Unlike David, we never hear that he made any university friends. Perhaps a few ideas on civics and economics remained with him. But considering the level of these studies at Cambridge then, this is not likely.

### FINAL STEP

IN 1920 came what seemed the final step. George V created Bertie Duke of York.

This was the title traditionally reserved for the second son, a rule broken only by Queen Victoria from dislike of an earlier Duke, one of her Wicked Uncles. Before the new Duke of York there seemed to open exactly the life he wanted, a life of modest service, always in the second place.

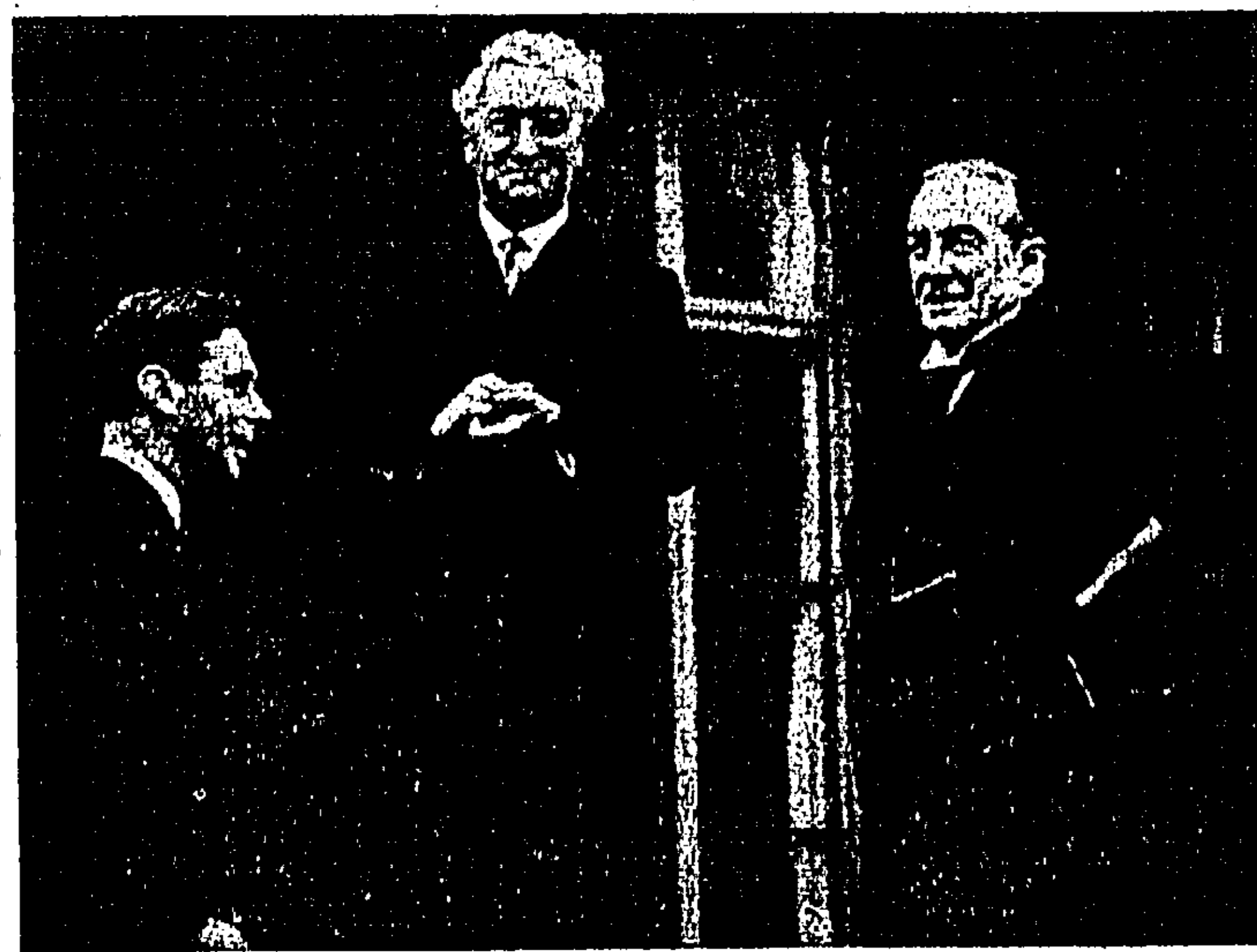
His elder brother, the Prince of Wales, was eager enough to take the limelight and, physically much tougher, was likely to live longer. Bertie would remain Duke of York to the end of the chapter.

It was his task, he felt, to be the quiet, domestic member of the family. For this he needed a wife. And he was fortunate in his choice.

### COURTSHIP

LADY ELIZABETH BOWES-LYON had been on the list of possible brides approved by George V and Queen Mary for the Prince of Wales. It was the Duke of York who fell in love with her. He is said to have met her first when she was five and he 11. This is perhaps legend. At any rate, now clad in plus-fours and a tweed cap, he was assiduous in attention at her country home.

Courtship had its difficulties. Hopelessly tongue-tied at the critical moment he sent a friend to propose for him.



The Monarch and his Premiers—with Mr. J. A. Lyons, Australian Prime Minister and Mr. Stanley Baldwin at a conference in 1937.

Treasured GIFT  
for him and for her

**Artland WATCH CO.**

林藝

28, DES VOEUX ROAD, CENTRAL H.K. TEL. 34072



## PART 2 friend

LADY ELIZABETH REPLIED: "NO. NOT UNTIL HE COMES AND ASKS HIMSELF." The Duke set himself to it. Once more speech failed. Pulling a scrap of paper from his pocket he proposed in writing. Lady Elizabeth accepted him from duty, but soon returned his love. Queen Mary was particularly approving: "She is not one of these modern girls, thank goodness."

The marriage, which took place in Westminster Abbey on April 26, 1923, was by no means King George's and the Queen's. Lady Elizabeth came from a distinguished Scottish family. All the same it was a break with tradition for a British Prince to marry outside the ranks of royalty—usually German.

[The last one to do it was also a Duke of York; the brother of Charles II who himself became King as James II. This marriage too produced two daughters: Mary II and Queen Anne (who is dead). Otherwise the last said about James II the better. Before that we should have to go back to the later wives of Henry VIII, also not a happy parallel.]

### HAPPINESS

The new Duchess brought to her husband more than private happiness. She brought him encouragement and strength to face his physical handicap.

The Duke set out to fight the handicap in his speech. He found an Australian expert, Lionel Logue, and after years of effort overcame his defect.

No one who heard George VI broadcast would have supposed that as Duke he had found public utterance almost beyond him. But the attentive listener might have heard a whisper from Logue just before the King broadcast for the first time: "Now take it quietly, Sir."

THIS, LIKE MUCH ELSE IN GEORGE VI'S LIFE, WAS A TRIUMPH OF CHARACTER OVER DIFFICULTIES THAT WOULD HAVE DEFEATED A LESSER MAN.

There were still traces of the old trouble. Both as Duke and King he preferred the carefully prepared programme to the unexpected. It taken by surprise he would sometimes fly out savagely. And he never found a Logue to cure his ill-temper for him.

In the years of marriage the Duke of York was more and more attracted by the happiness of private life. He desired neither sensations nor public applause, and once said complacently: "My chief claim to fame seems to be that I am the father of Princess Elizabeth."

Despite his admiration for George V, he did not follow his father's example in the treatment of his own children. The two Princesses were dangerously near being spoiled. Certainly they escaped the hardships which had marred the youth of the earlier generation.

The Duke seemed indeed a very ordinary Prince. Yet in



### Three royal brothers say their farewells

The Duke and Duchess of York are about to leave for their Australian tour of 1927. The Prince of Wales and Prince Henry (now Duke of Gloucester) go aboard the Renown. And the Prince of Wales gives the Duchess a parting kiss.

one way he broke new ground and showed himself as much a man of the twentieth century as his elder brother, the Prince of Wales.

The Duke of York was the first member of the Royal Family to interest himself deeply in the affairs of industry. The first, at any rate, since his prototype, the Prince Consort.

George V had visited factories to raise morale during the First World War, but he had little grasp of either the mechanical or the social problems involved. The Duke of York was adroit with his hands. He could work a lathe, understood the principles of engineering, and recognised, too, the human side of the question.

### THE FOREMAN

HE became a different man when he was having a machine explained to him. His face would light up. He was absorbed; his shyness all forgotten.

THE NEWSPAPERS CALLED HIM "THE INDUSTRIAL PRINCE." HIS BROTHERS HAD A MORE INTIMATE DESCRIPTION: "THE FOREMAN."

Even George V shared the joke. He said at the time of the General Strike: "This doesn't concern me! It is the Duke of York's department!"

In quieter times this department showed itself in the Duke of York's Camps, where 200 factory lads and 200 public school boys shared an open-air life for a week each year.

The Duke himself attended camp for a day, carefully attired in informal dress. His visit always ended with the singing of Under the Spreading Chestnut Tree round the campfire, a happy occasion for all concerned.

Thus the years passed in quiet content. Family life absorbed the Duke's attention. He could safely leave politics and glamour to his elder brother.

Nor did the death of George V much alter the even tenor of the Duke's ways. The elder brother was now Edward VIII, with a rich store of popularity to draw on and the zest to do it.

Throughout 1936 the Duke of York had little inkling of what was to come. He read the daily newspapers as millions of other Englishmen did that year without taking alarm. He never saw the American news magazine Time, and was probably unaware of its existence. Of course, he knew that Edward VIII was introducing modern habits into the Monarchy here and there: allowing the Beaufort to dispense with their beads and threatening to instal central heating at Balmoral.

One autumn day Edward called on the Duke with a party of his smart friends. The Duke

may have been reminded of childhood days with his grandfather, Edward VII. It was certainly not his world. But what was wrong with modern ways, clever talk, and smart women for those who liked it? One of the smart women who accompanied Edward VIII was Mrs Simpson. This was the only time that the future Duchess of Windsor met her "in-laws." She drank a cup of tea, chatted gaily, and departed in the royal car.

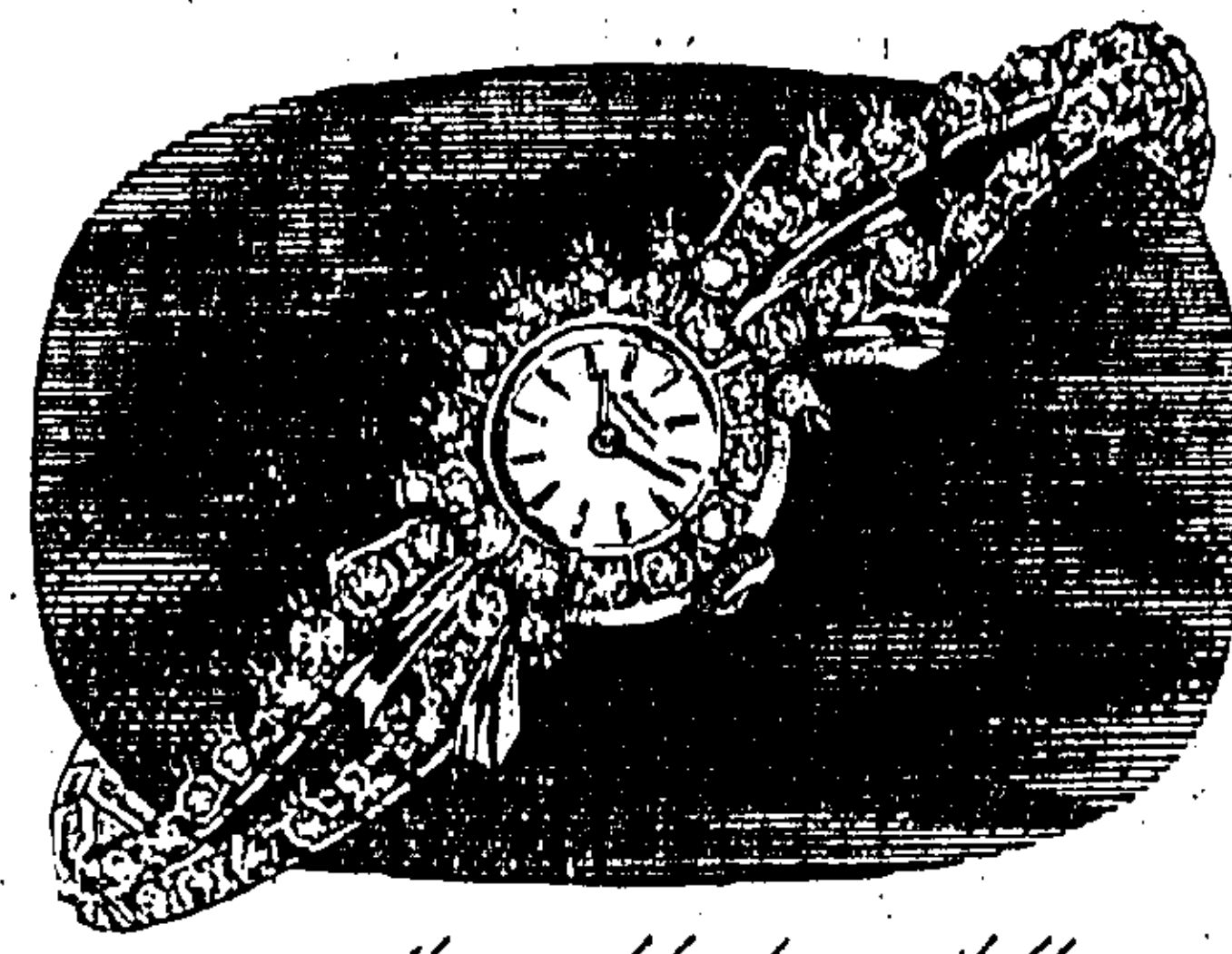
Suddenly the news was out. The crisis exploded. The Duke of York still felt remote and unconcerned. It did not cross his mind that anything could interfere with the course of his brother's duty or that this course might be itself unclear. He regretted his brother's troubles, sympathised with them, but remained aloof.

Now, a bolt from the blue indeed, there came the telephone call. The Duke learned that within 48 hours he would be King.

### NEXT WEEK:

The King and his brother

For milady...  
The scintillating beauty  
of a G.P. diamond watch  
is a joy forever...



many other models also available



A Present with a Wonderful Future

GIRARD-PERREGAUX  
Fine Watches since 1791

Sole Agents: GILMAN & COMPANY, LTD.  
available at all authorized GP dealers.

## Gifts



All Branches, from top to bottom are filled with X'mas Gifts, you won't be able to resist. Here are some of them

## ITEMS FROM HER "WISH LIST"

Perfumes by  
Chanel—Caron  
Jean Patou  
Guerlain—Lanvin  
Millot, Etc.

Gift Sets by  
Yardley  
Du Barry  
Cussons  
E. Arden

PURE SILK SQUARES  
By LIBERTY—JACQMAR

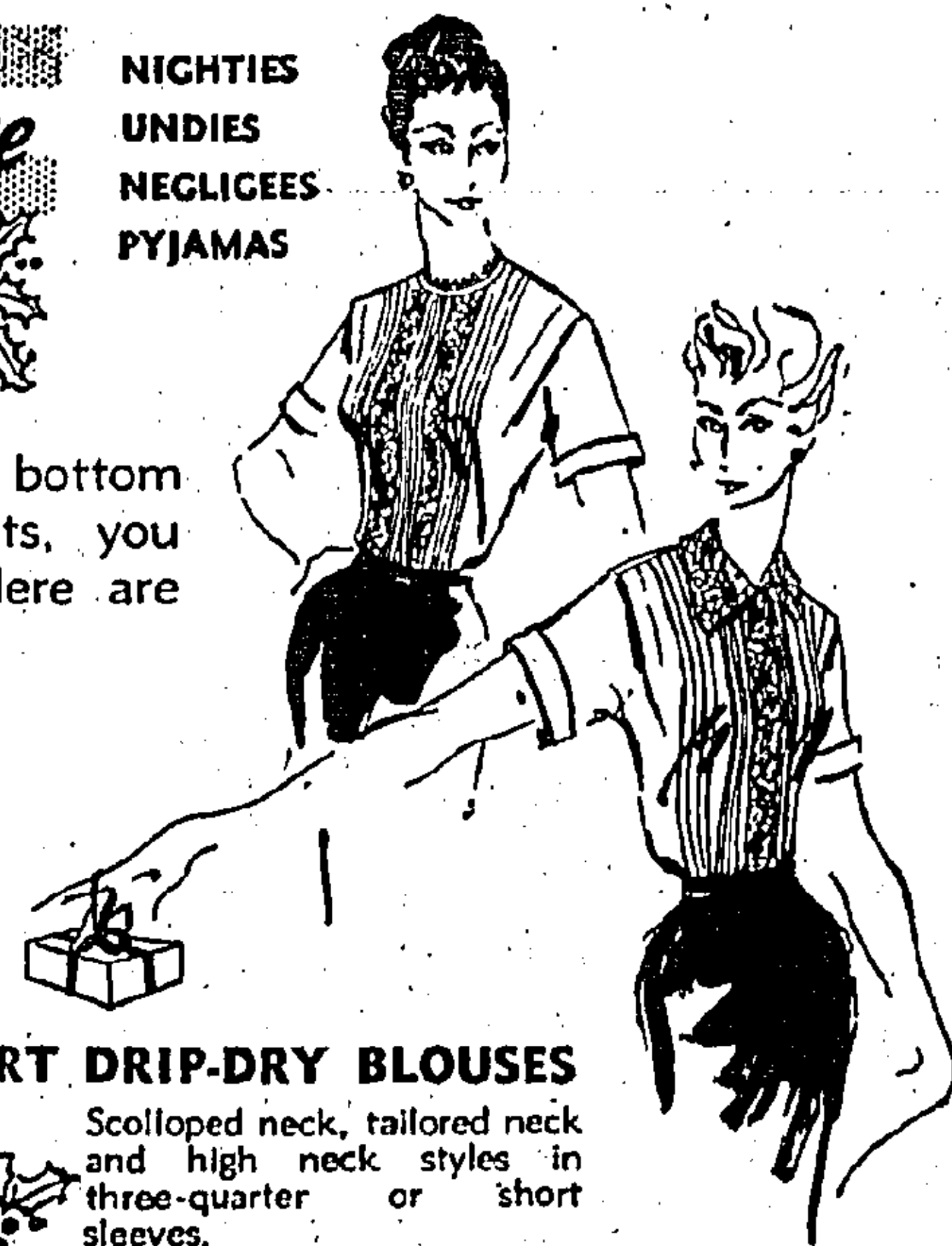
MAKE-UP CASES  
MANICURE SETS  
MAKE-UP SETS  
TOILET BAGS  
COSMETIC SETS



Whiteaways  
POPULAR STORES

WHITEAWAYS, LINDLAW & CO. LTD.

NIGHTIES  
UNDIES  
NEGLIGES  
PYJAMAS



### HART DRIP-DRY BLOUSES

Scolloped neck, tailored neck and high neck styles in three-quarter or short sleeves.

### SWEATERS and CARDIGANS by

PRINGLE — BRAEMAR  
LAMMUIR — LENNOX  
JAEGER — BODEWA

## SHE'LL ENJOY WEARING THESE

EVENING BAGS  
LEATHER BAGS  
GLACE KID GLOVES  
SOFT PECCARY GLOVES  
EVENING GLOVES  
IN SOFT DOESKIN

### HANKIES

Loose or  
Gift Boxed



Leica  
TOPS 'EM ALL!

Leica  
WORLD'S BEST 35MM CAMERA

NEW M3

ON SALE AT LEADING PHOTO DEALERS

Sole Distributors  
UNIVERSAL MERCANTILE CO. LTD.  
14 Queen's Rd. C., Hongkong Telephone 22502-32617



*Moh's have to be Good to be First!*  
first in fashion.....first in favour

GIFTS WHICH ARE THE PERFECT COMPLIMENT IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES

GENT'S LEATHER JACKETS, SHIRTS & TIES  
LADIES' CASHMERE SWEATERS, WOOLLEN SWEATERS -  
UNDERWEAR & STOCKINGS  
ALSO MANY OTHER GIFT ITEMS

**MOHAN'S LTD**

14, HANKOW RD.  
KOWLOON  
TEL. 60253

KING'S THEATRE BLDG.  
QUEEN'S ROAD C.  
HONG KONG  
TEL. 24422

Welcome to  
**WELLCOME CO., LTD.**  
FOR YOUR X'MAS SHOPPING

For your delectation —

X'mas Wine Hampers • Wine & Fruit Baskets  
Fancy Chocolates • Toffee and Biscuits  
Nuts • Dried Fruits • Gingers • Hams  
X'mas Crackers • X'mas Puddings • X'mas Stockings  
Cigars • Cigarettes • Etc.

67A Des Voeux Road, C., Hongkong.

Tels. 30252, 21966 & 39566.

**Conex**  
**MIX-QUIRL**  
Hand-Mixer  
only \$98.00

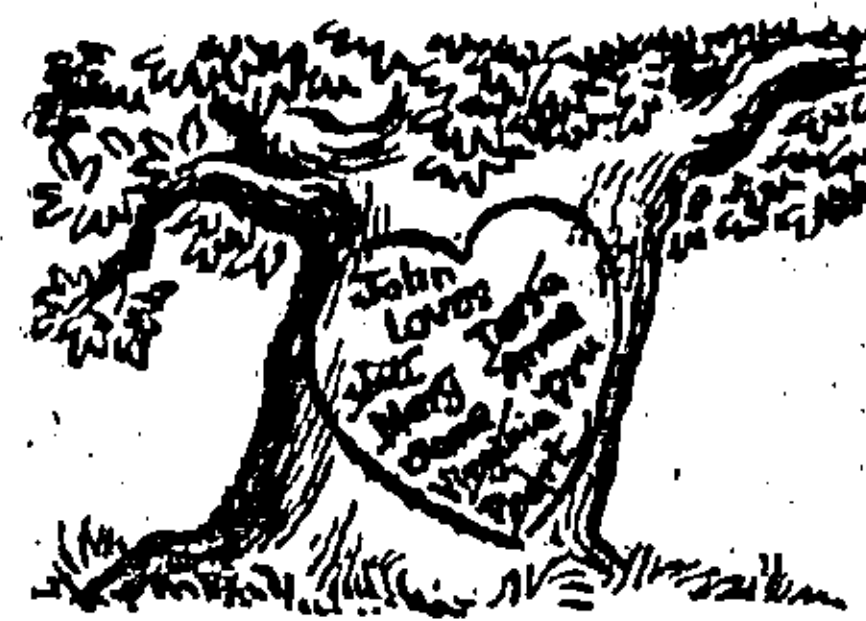
\*STIRS  
\*MIXES  
\*WHISKS  
\*MASHES  
\*BEATS

Sole Agents:  
**GIBB LIVINGSTON & CO., LTD.**  
Engineering Dept: P. & O. Bldg., 2nd floor. Tel. 30326  
Showroom: P. & O. Bldg., 1st floor. Tel. 30320, 30320 (9-8 p.m.)

EST. 1876

## THE MERRY-GO-ROUND OF LOVE

Some romantic offerings contributed by Cummings... in the modern manner



"Is it true, step-mummy, that babies are found under the judge's chair in the Probate, Divorce and Admiralty division?"

"How about you and me and a little divorce?"



Cummings

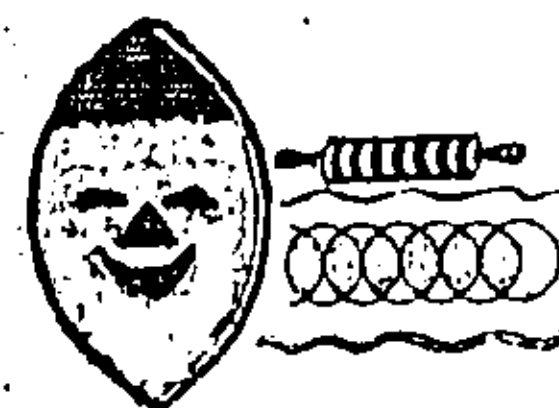
"East is East, and West is West, and never the twain shall meet."

## Three for their stocking

**PINK SUGAR MICE**  
1lb. icing sugar 2 small egg whites, vanilla essence, pink vegetable colouring, 2oz. plain chocolate.

Beat egg whites lightly, stir in most of the sieved icing sugar and colouring. Flavour with vanilla essence and add more icing sugar to make a very stiff paste. Form oval balls slightly larger than walnuts, moving the edge only as far as an equal quantity of balls one third of the size for heads.

Press a head on to one end of each body and fix the tip of a

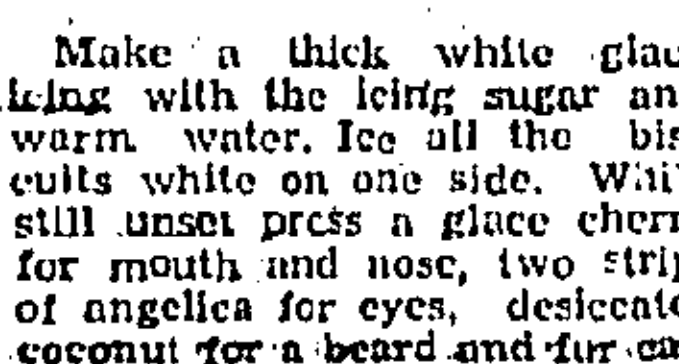


3in. length of white string into other end.

## FATHER CHRISTMAS FACES

Half - pound home - baked biscuits; 8oz. icing sugar, 2oz. desiccated coconut, few glace cherries, strips angelica, red vegetable colouring.

Dike a batch of flat thin, shortbread or ginger biscuits in warm water. Ice all the biscuits white on one side. While still unset press a glace cherry for mouth and nose, two strips of angelica for eyes, desiccated coconut for a beard and fur cap.



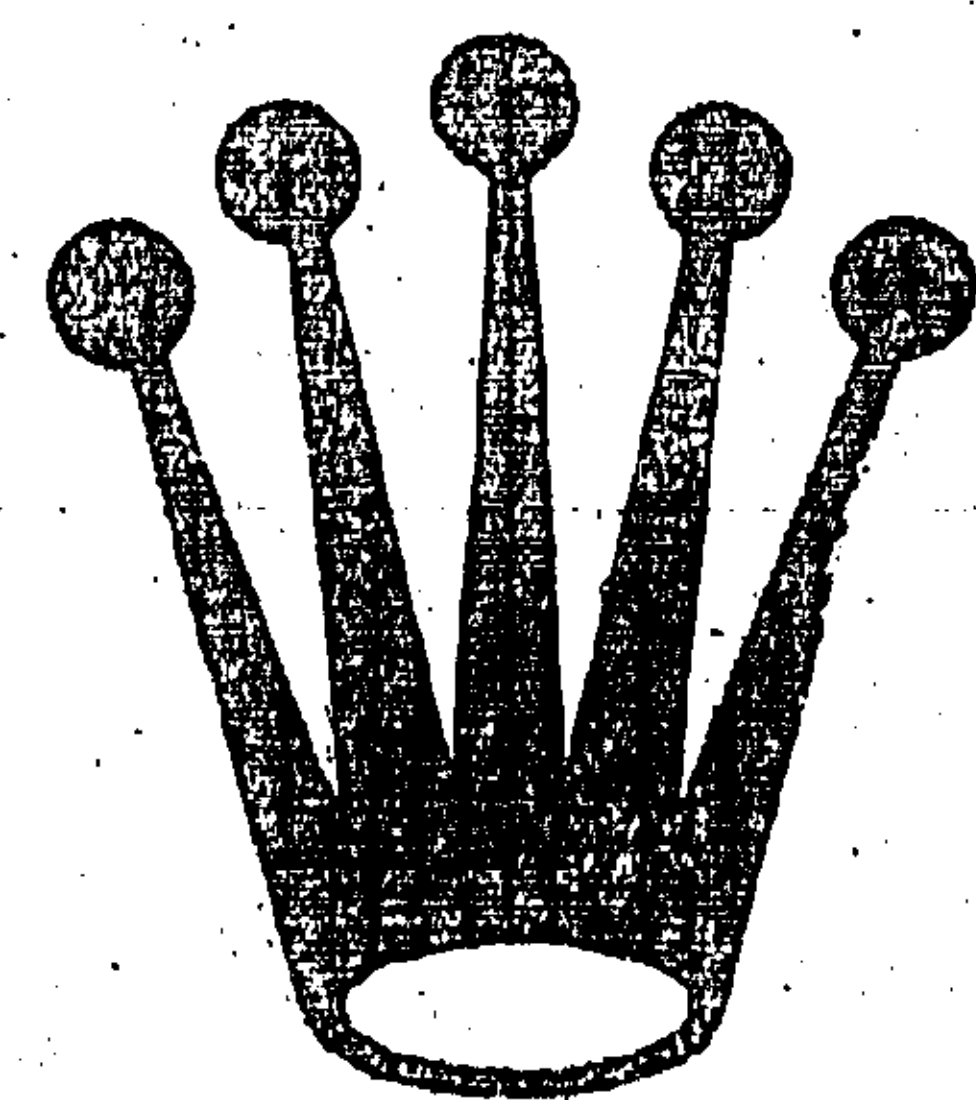
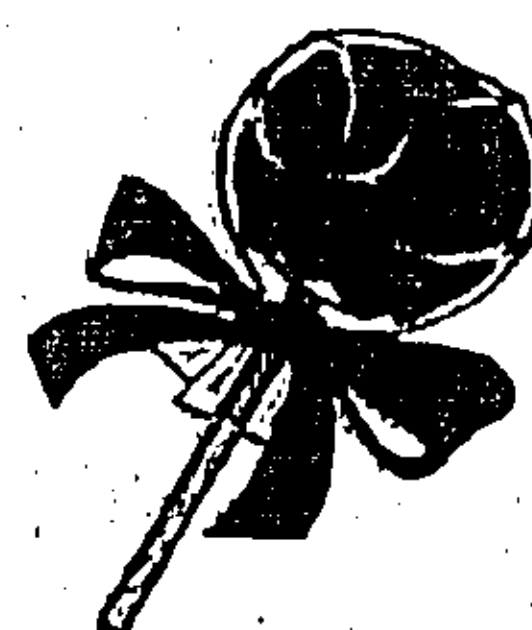
## TOFFEE APPLES

Six small apples (dessert); 1lb. gran. sugar; 1 1/4 gills water; pinch cream of tartar; 1 dessertspoon vinegar; 1oz butter.

Dissolve sugar in water, vinegar and butter, and boil until it forms brittle threads when tested in cold water.

Remove pan from heat and stand in hot water to prevent toffee solidifying. Dip the apples one at a time, lifting out and redipping to coat thickly.

Wrap each in a circle of cellophane or polythene, gather up and tie with red ribbon round the stick.



"THE ROLEX CROWN  
SYMBOL OF TRUST"

**ROLEX**

A landmark in the history of Time measurement

## MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN

By Lee Falk and Phil Davis



There's More than Magic in

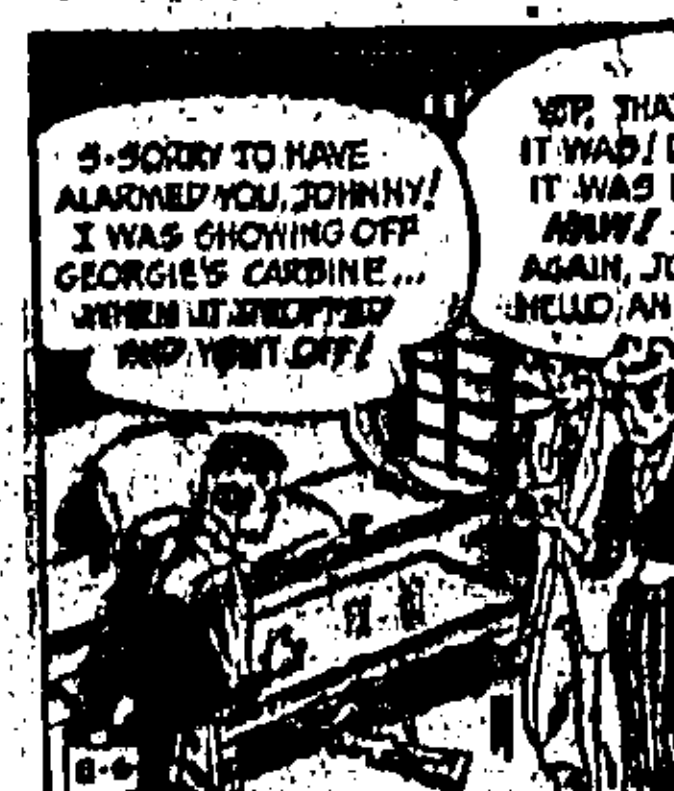
**FRY'S 4 FAVOURITES**



They are Delicious

## JOHNNY HAZARD

By Frank Robbins



**AUSTIN!**

THE CAR

for your

HOME LEAVE

METRO CARS (H.K.) LTD.



# KING WENCESLAUS WAS NOT SO "GOOD"

By LESLIE ARMOUR

AND so it goes: A kindly old monarch, concerned about the poor peasants scratching in the snow for his winter fuel.

The warmth of his heart, we are told, was so great, that his very footprints were enough to warm his page who trudged after him with the meat and wine to cheer the poor peasant.

History does not tell quite the same story.

This same Wenceslaus, it appears, was once informed of a massacre of 3,000 Jews in his territory. He took immediate action. He confiscated the property they left behind.

And this Wenceslaus allowed John Huss to be burned at the stake despite promises of protection.

Fortunately, the story, is not entirely one-sided.

In his early years, Wenceslaus appeared to be the darling of fortune.

He inherited the throne of the rich kingdom of Bohemia (now the central part of Czechoslovakia) in 1373. Not long afterward, he was crowned King of Brandenburg and, three years later, so great was his power, he was made Emperor of All the Romans, a title which meant, in fact, king of all the Germans.

From another relative, he picked up the Duchy of Luxembourg, and, finally, the Kingdom of Hungary.

He was, if not the most powerful man in Europe at the end of the fourteenth century, at least very close to being so. His only rival of any consequence was Charles VI of France.

At the end of the century, when he was nearing 40, Wenceslaus went to Paris on a very delicate mission.

There were, at that time, two rival Popes, Benedict XIV and Boniface IX. There seemed no solution to the impasse created by their rival claims and both Church and State were imperilled by the divided loyalties they produced. As always, in such matters, there were men who had financial interests in promoting the claims of one or the other, and, in the face of the pressure of money, it was very difficult to persuade anyone to change sides.

The financial pressures had led to corruption among some members of the clergy and that only made the problem worse.

Wenceslaus developed a two-pronged attack on the problem. Abroad, he proposed to Charles VI of France that both Popes be prevailed upon—if necessary forced—to resign and an entirely new Pope chosen in their stead.

At home he supported the young John Huss who was campaigning against bribery of clergymen and against forged miracles.

Huss, seeking to end some of the theological disputes which were complicating the problem, also proposed a con-

siderable simplification of Church ritual.

The citizens of Prague, aided by Wenceslaus, were, indeed, so impressed by the young man that they built the famous Bethlehem Chapel for him to preach in. And, at Charles University, Huss was installed as Dean of Philosophy.

For obvious reasons, both these attacks ran counter to the interests of both camps. Those who had made a good thing out of one Pope or another clearly did not want to see both go.

Furthermore, Wenceslaus had incurred the wrath of his nobles over his attempts to increase the centralized control of his empire.

In 1400, he was deposed and his half-brother Sigismund, installed.

Huss, meanwhile, continued in business but in the face of mounting objections from his ecclesiastical superiors who, by this time, were far more alarmed by his assaults on ritual than by his complaints against corruption.

Sigismund, who had taken over all Wenceslaus' interests gave him passive support.

Then, in 1404, Sigismund decided to make his headquarters in Hungary and a somewhat chastened Wenceslaus was restored to the throne of Bohemia though not to his other titles.

His support of Huss was again active.

By 1411, Huss had been virtually outlawed by his Church and in 1413 he was summoned to the Council of Constance to explain himself. The implication was that he was to be tried for heresy.

That meant that he would probably be executed for heresy.

Huss felt strongly that he should make his case known. On the other hand he had, of course, no desire to be burned at the stake and he knew full well that he was safe so long as he remained in Bohemia.

He therefore applied for a guarantee of safe conduct from Sigismund and Wenceslaus.

It was granted in the name of Sigismund who, apparently, was moved primarily by Wenceslaus' friendship for him. Historians believe that Sigismund never had an intention of coming to Huss'

A slight confusion of Saints and Fables



"Good King Wenceslaus looked out,  
"On the Feast of Stephen,  
"When the snow lay round about  
"Deep and crisp and even....."

rescue should he be sentenced by the Church and that Wenceslaus knew this but did not warn Huss for fear of being deposed again.

Huss, however, accepted in good faith the guarantee of good faith and believed that the Church would not dare to flout Sigismund.

In 1415, he was convicted and sentenced to be burned. Neither king made any move to save him and he was duly executed.

In Prague, where the public was strongly in favour of Huss, Wenceslaus was disgraced for his part in the proceedings and, though he remained king in name, he was largely stripped of his authority.

He died, a broken man, with another rebellion on his hands, in 1419.

How, then, did Wenceslaus get the reputation described in the Christmas Carol?

The answer is that he has profited enormously by the amalgamation of his character with that of another Wenceslaus who lived nearly 500 years earlier.

This earlier Wenceslaus was never a king. But he was a Duke of Bohemia and he was later canonised and appears as St Wenceslaus in the Roman Catholic calendar and stands as the patron saint of Bohemia.

He ruled, precariously, for three or four years — and then he was murdered by his pagan brother Boleslaw.

The Christian community took it for granted that he was murdered on account of his religion but even Roman Catholic historians are now agreed that that played only a small part in the struggle which was really a dispute over power between two groups of nobles.

Wenceslaus was entered, however, in the roll of martyrs and, much later, canonised.

There the matter rested until the middle of the nineteenth century when an Englishman, J. M. Neale, wrote the now famous words to the Christmas Carol and attached them to a traditional tune, Tempest adest Floridum.



the most Welcome Christmas GIFT

**WHITE HORSE**  
SCOTCH WHISKY

Sole Importers:  
JARDINE MATHESON & CO., LTD.

## IDEAL GIFTS FOR ALL AT HOME

**HERMES** Baby

**HERMES** Media

**HERMES** 2000

**TURISSA**

**Bolex** naillard

MODEL B 8

MODEL H 8

MODEL H 16

Sole Agents

J. H. Trachsler (H.K.) Ltd.  
404/5 Bank of Canton Building, 3rd Floor.  
Tel: 25850-25722

Merry Christmas Happy Shaving

WITH ONE OF THESE **PHILIPS** MODERN SHAVING INSTRUMENTS

**NEW PHILIPS Princess LADYSHAVE** H.K. \$70.-

**PHILIPS PHILISHAVE** A GIFT HE WILL ENJOY EVERYDAY H.K. \$90.-

**NEW PHILIPS BATTERY SHAVE** H.K. \$125.-

A CHRISTMAS GIFT THAT'S USED 365 TIMES A YEAR.

SOLE AGENTS:  
**GILMAN & CO., LTD.**  
SHOWROOM: GLOUCESTER ARCADE, TEL: 31146



**GIFT SUGGESTIONS!**

Give **QUALITY** Goods from  
the House of **QUALITY**

**Kayamally's**  
ESTD. 1885.

20, QUEEN'S ROAD, C.  
HONG KONG.

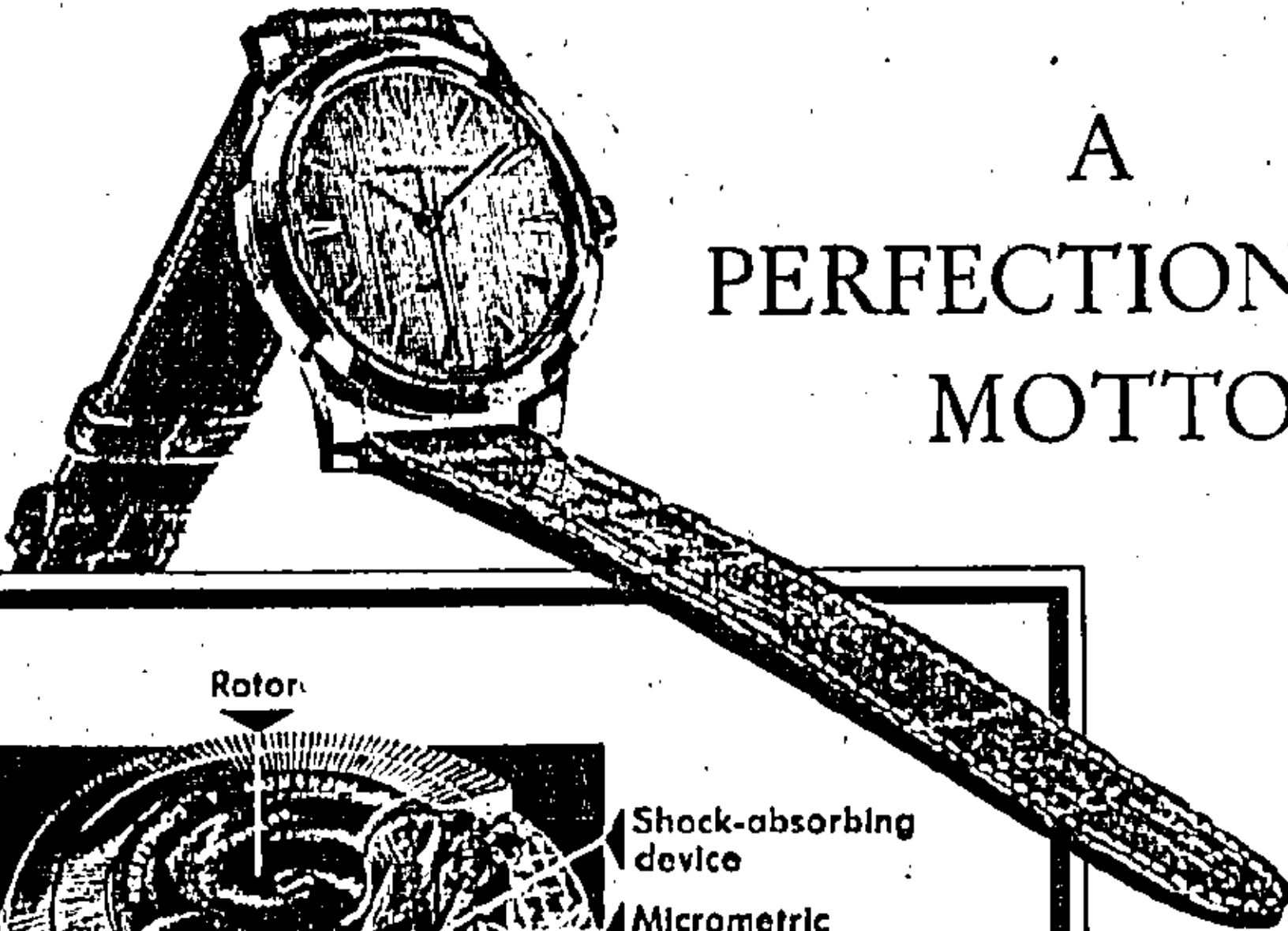
35B CARNARVON ROAD  
(Opp. Grand Hotel)  
KOWLOON.

## GIFTS AT BARGAIN PRICES

Cashmere Dress Wool  
Wool Jersey  
Lurex Wool Dress Material  
Novelty Tweeds  
Silks  
Brocades  
Viyellas & Clydellas  
Ties  
Pyramid Handkerchiefs  
"Chilprufe" Underwear  
"Bairns Wear" Cardigans, Jumpers,  
Etc. . . Etc. . .

For the convenience of our customers, both our  
stores will remain open on Sunday 15th and  
22nd., Dec., from 11 a.m. to 5 p.m.

A  
PERFECTIONIST'S  
MOTTO



Shock-absorbing device  
Micrometric adjusting screw  
Antimagnetic balance and hairspring

*Do better if you can.  
It's always possible.*

Thus, tersely and unequivocally, François Constantin laid down a policy for the House of Vacheron & Constantin. It was in 1819, sixty-four years after the firm's founding.

Today, Vacheron & Constantin are in their third century, the world's oldest watch manufacturers. By heeding a perfectionist's motto, they have thrived where others failed to survive.

The "Automatic Jubilé" was directly inspired by the policy of François Constantin, for few believed it possible that so thin a watch can be both self-winding and waterproof.

"It's always possible..."

THE "AUTOMATIC JUBILÉ" IS THE SMARTEST "AUTOMATIC WATERPROOF WATCH IN EXISTENCE" Thin and Elegant.

**VACHERON CONSTANTIN** IN GENEVA SINCE 1755

Sole Agents:  
SWISS IMPORT EXPORT TRADING CO., LTD.

# MERRYMAKING

## Krieghoff's masterpiece fetches record price



The artist:  
a wandering  
minstrel  
as well

By GRAHAM DARK  
KRIEGHOFF'S "Merry-making," painted in 1800 and acknowledged as his masterpiece, shows merry-makers on an outing to Jolifou's, a popular country inn at Beauport, near Quebec.

In and around the big gabled inn are 54 revelers. Behind it, pine trees in the distance, a village. It reflects the gay, happy-go-lucky nature of German-born Krieghoff—wandering minstrel as well as artist. He was always ready to pick out a tune on a guitar—or paint a typical Canadian scene. A sleigh, Indians, snow landscapes. Some of his work, it is said, have come from Western

THE masterpiece of Canadian painting, Cornelius Krieghoff's "Merry-making," has been bought by Lord Beaverbrook for 25,000 dollars (about £9,300)—a record price for a Canadian picture.

The purchase, announced yesterday, was made from Colonel J. T. Ross, of Quebec City. It had been in his family's

possession ever since it was painted 97 years ago.

"Merry-making," a 34-in. by 48-in. canvas, full of lively detail, will be a big attraction at the Beaverbrook Art Gallery now being built at Fredericton.

The gallery and its contents will be a gift from Lord Beaverbrook to the people of New Brunswick.

saloons bearing the mark of 63-shooting pioneers. About 20 Krieghoffs have been sold in London salerooms in the last six years. The price has been steadily climbing though nothing of the "Merry-

























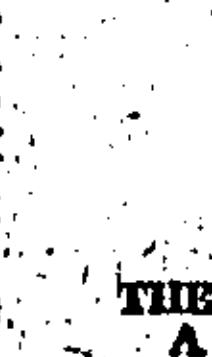


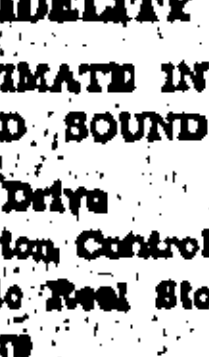
making" quality or size has changed hands. A much smaller picture set up a world record of £2,100 at Sotheby's last month. Two more were sold at Christies

last Friday for £1,350 each. Many Krieghoff paintings were brought back to this country last century by British Army officers who bought them direct from the artist.



## Gifts that never stop giving!!!

### MOVIE CAMERAS & PROJECTORS PRECISION-MADE by Bell & Howell

 8mm MONTEREY	 8mm MONTEREY TURRET	 8mm SPORTSTER	 8mm SPORTSTER-DUO	 8mm TRI-LENS	 AUTO-8 TURRET	 8mm ELECTRIC EYE CAMERA MODEL 200-EE LENS SETS ITSELF! YOU JUST AIM AND SHOOT!! Fast 10mm F1.9 Wide Angle Prefocused Lens
 16mm 240-A	 16mm 240-T	 16mm 240-TA	 16mm 70-DR	 16mm 200-T Outo Lens Model Also Available	 16mm 200-TA	 240-EE SET THEIR OWN LENSES!!
 8mm MONTEREY	 8mm REGENT	 16mm STATESMAN	 16mm DIPLOMAT	 16mm FILMOSOUND PROJECTORS OPTICAL AND MAGNETIC SOUND RECORDING MODELS AVAILABLE Choice of 4" Built-in or 12" Separate Speakers		
 BELL & HOWELL TDC EQUIPMENT	 HEADLINER 303	 PROJECT-OR-VIEW	 FULLY AUTOMATIC SLIDE-PROJECTOR	 THE 775 TAPE RECORDER A PORTABLE MODEL WITH PROFESSIONAL PERFORMANCE	 MIRACLE 8,000 HIGH FIDELITY THE ULTIMATE IN RECORDED SOUND • 3-Speed Drive • Push-button Controls • Automatic Reel Stops • 4-Speakers • Program Indicator	

SOLE AGENTS:

**FILMO DEPOT**

3RD FL., MARINA HOUSE



# CHRISTMAS AT THE INN

IN our part of the world they say the ghost of James Hart rides at Christmas. We never used to believe it, a lot of rot, we thought, but visitors thought the world of it. The story made my little inn fill up with folks, and they'd chat over the drinks, and talk of highwaymen, and of James Hart who swung from the gibbet there used to be on the top of Gallows Hill. You don't see it today when you look across to the hill from my porch. That all happened at the time when the Cavaliers were naughty but had daring, and the Roundheads were trying to make England a good and proper place and not having much success.

James Hart had been a cavalier. He loved the women, so the story goes. He defended the damsel in distress, even if he stole from her mother. They did say that one Christmas night he gave a girl back a diamond necklace worth a king's ransom and all for a kiss from her ruby-red lips. Oh well, you never know, do you? They did things in those days. Anyway at Christmas the stories get around.

Ours is a strange village. We foster the story of James Hart, and we used to have our tongues in our cheek about it, but we never said nothing. You'll know why.

Dick Brown fostered the story too.

Dick Brown was never much good. Every village has one of that kind. He poshed. He fished. He lived by his wits, and pretty nimble ones they were. He liked women and he liked wine. Many's the time I've turned him out of my inn because he couldn't even stand up. He was a bully and a coward, and local folks hated him, but somehow or other he always had a way with the visitors.

It began some years ago at a time when Dick's wits were getting a bit thin, and he went to the vicar's summer rummage sale. There he bought himself a whole lot of rubbish, fancy-dress sent from the Hall, just to be got rid of I reckon and no good to man nor beast. Some said there was a highwayman's wig in it, but nobody knew of course.

## Ghost Rider

Anyway from then on the story started going the rounds that James Hart had been seen again. Riding his horse across the dark moors which stretch over these parts with a black handkerchief tied across his face, and a pistol in his hand. It happened at Christmas time.

Well, the story increased and I didn't believe it but anyway it brought visitors to my inn. It

Hart whoever he was—and we had a damned good idea who he was—was making a nice bit out of all this. But, as we said, what was the good of money and jewels to a ghost?

Some ghost was doing well.

Oh, I have lots of tales to tell but it was the last one that counted. The Christmas Eve when the girl came to the inn. An actress she was, doing it for a sensation. I thought, a girl with golden hair and blue eyes, and a pearl necklace at her

ed. He rode a piebald horse, she told me, not a good one, and he had a gun.

She didn't laugh when he swung off the horse, and she could feel the cold circle of that gun against her breast. Steel is very cold, she told me, and that gave her a downright nasty feeling. He whipped off her pearls, and he gripped her wrist with fingers that hurt. He took the diamond earrings from her ears, not caring if she bled. She was the sort of girl that had never tasted the rough stuff before, and she gave a little cry.

That was when the unexpected happened. A second highwayman drew level behind the first. He held out a gun.

"Your money or your life," he said.

## A Kiss

She told me she had never seen a man act so strangely as the highwayman who had her jewels. He made a gurgling sound like a death rattle, he flung the pearls and the earrings back into her lap, and scrambled back on to his piebald horse. He was off and across the moor riding like the devil. If he had had all hell behind him he couldn't have gone faster, she said.

The second man turned to her. He laughed. "And now you'd better return to the inn," he said. His voice was gracious. He came to the carside, and he looked closely at her.

"I owe you a debt," she stammered. "It can be paid with a kiss," he told her.

"I'll pay," she laughed.

It was the kiss she would never forget. The gentleness with which he drew her into his arms, and the way he laid his mouth against her own. It was only as she drove back to the inn, with a highwayman riding just behind her, that she remembered that very mouth had been stone cold.

She came into the bar. "I've had an adventure," she told us. "I never do things by halves. Two highwaymen," and she told us the story. When she had done, you could have heard a pin drop in the bar. Men looked at her with tallow faces. After a bit I spoke.

"That second one was James Hart himself," I told her. "That was the ghost."

She turned sheet white. Someone got her a brandy, and when she could speak again, she said "His mouth was cold." Just like that.

You can guess how we felt. Old Ben went to the door and opened it. There was the sound of the Christmas bells, and on the top of Gallows Hill it looked for a moment as if a gibbet stood again. I tell you, that was the strangest Christmas we'd ever had.

These days Dick doesn't do highwaymaning. I reckon he's learnt his lesson.



by Ursula Bloom

did me proud. Then funny stories began.

There was the night when the little car was held up. That was no fairy story, mark you, it really happened, and two young men got the fright of their lives. Your-money-or-your-life stuff. They had money too, going off to spend it on the Christmas of their lives, and the lot was taken, and a dagger ripped the back tyre so that when they recovered they could not chase the highwayman on the piebald horse.

There was a row about it of course, and old Ben the police sergeant winked the other eye. He wasn't good at ghost-catching, he said. It got the village into the papers, well, you know what they are! A nice bit they had, with a picture of James Hart riding across our very moor, and a grand story to go with him. That did us a bit of good!

On the whole we were pleased about it. People came ghost-searching. Some lost their belongings, others didn't. James

throat and diamonds in her ears. Pretty as a picture, she was.

"I've got a little car outside," she said, "and I'm going right out to meet your James Hart. I'm not scared of ghosts, I don't believe in such things, and I'll laugh. You'll see all about it in the papers later on."

We thought that was fair enough. After Christmas is the dead season and they'd be looking for stuff. She waved as she went out of the bar, and her blue eyes gave me a thrill.

## Cold Steel

She told us later what happened, for she came back. He brought her back.

She drove out across the moor with the bells ringing for Christmas, and the dark trees looking much like gibbets, and as she drove, she saw the highwayman approaching and stopped for him. She bowed, and she laugh-

## CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR FESTIVITIES

PENINSULA HOTEL  
1st floor



REPULSE BAY HOTEL

CHRISTMAS EVE  
NEW YEAR'S EVE

GALA DINNER  
DANCES  
till 2 a.m.

CHRISTMAS EVE  
NEW YEAR'S EVE

\$25.00 per cover

\$20.00 per cover

"GADDI'S"

\$35.00 per cover

CHRISTMAS DAY  
Popular Tea Dance  
4.30 p.m. to 6.30 p.m.

Tickets are on sale at both Reception Offices,  
and at the Company's Head Office,  
Telephone House, 2nd floor, Hong Kong.

THE HONGKONG & SHANGHAI HOTELS, LTD.

## It's an old friend

Grant's

'STAND FAST'  
SCOTCH WHISKY

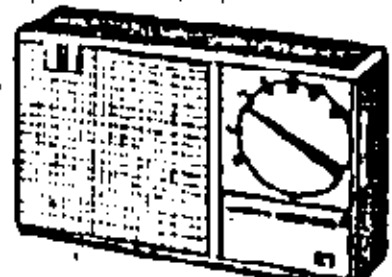
... now in the  
tall triangular  
bottle



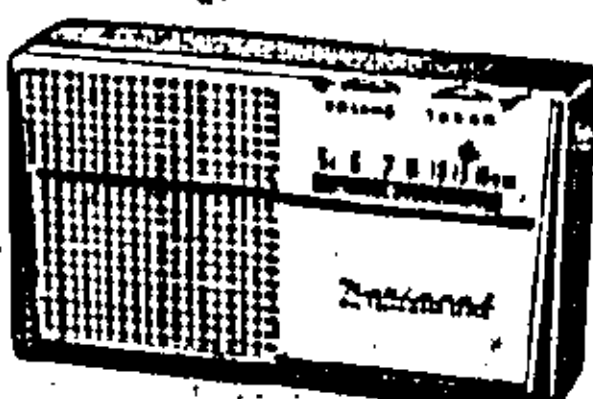
## SUPER HIGH PERFORMANCE WITH NATIONAL TRANSISTOR RADIOS



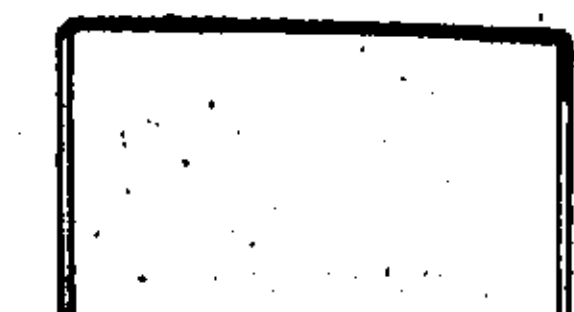
The smallest  
Radios  
in the world!



EB-165  
6 Transistor  
\$194 with leather case



UB-160  
7 Transistor  
\$284 with leather case



EB-180 \$108  
6 Transistor

No tubes! Fully transistorized!  
Extremely low battery consumption!  
Push-pull power output and new  
designed speaker deliver ample, clear tone!  
Handy, lightweight, you can take your  
National Radio anywhere — any time!



7 tube functions/5 tubes  
AC/DC/Battery  
3-Band Portable Radio

Available at all leading radio dealers

Sole Agents:

SHUN HING CO.

603 WING ON LIFE BLDG.

TELEPHONE 29401

EW-100 \$176

Agents: L. BORDON & CO. (HK) LTD., 1 QUEEN'S ROAD (CENTRAL) HONG KONG



# CHRISTMAS Gift Suggestions FOR MEN

## LEATHER NOVELTIES

in Hide and Pigskin, including:—

ASHTRAYS • BRUSH SETS • CALENDARS  
CIGAR CASES • COCKTAIL RULERS  
COLLAR BOXES • CLOTHES BRUSHES  
DICE BOXES • DRESSING CASES  
KEY CASES • MANICURE SETS  
PASSPORT WALLETS • WET PACKS  
POCKET SETS • SHOE HORNS  
SHOE KITS • STUD BOXES • TOOL SETS

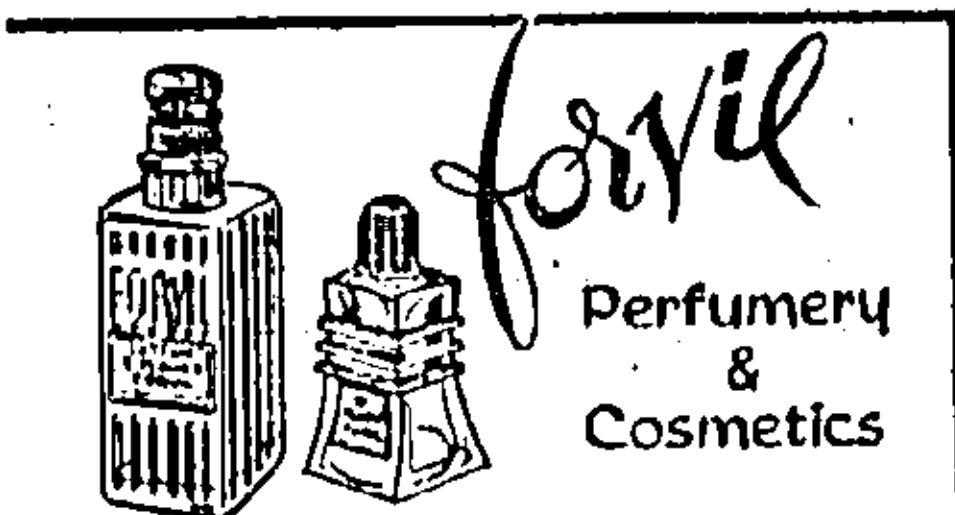


Evans Slippers in Burgundy, Blue and Tan.  
Jaeger Felt Slippers, Leather sole.  
Monteiths Slippers in Red, Tan and Black.  
Jaeger all wool socks in Plain and Fancy designs.  
Coopers stretch nylon Socks in Plain and Fancy designs  
Travelling Rugs. In Mohair, wool and vicuna, Cashmere  
and wool and pure cashmere, pure vicuna.

*Lane, Crawford's*

(OPEN TILL 6 P.M. TO-DAY) **MEN'S DEPARTMENT**

Useful Gifts  
for  
your whole family



**McGREGOR**

Easy - Livin'  
Sportswear



OBTAINABLE EVERYWHERE

SOLE AGENTS: **G. GORDON & CO., (HK) LTD.**  
9 Ice House Street, 4th Floor, H.K. Tel: 26244



## Only Children Can Understand

It is almost Christmas Eve and the tired shop assistants are so dazed that they can hardly distinguish between a doll and a dust bin. The newspapers as usual had urged the people to shop early but there is always the army of forgetful uncles and maiden aunts who have remembered just in time that they had forgotten all about Sister Susie and cousin John.

The harassed husband sits in his arm chair wondering whether he really did send a Christmas card to his managing director. If to make sure he sends a second card he may look foolish, but if there is no card at all it is even worse. The fact is that the only people who really understand Christmas are the children. Many years have passed since I was a child but even now I can recall how in Toronto, with the snow deep on the ground, my brother and three sisters would join me in a mad rush to the Christmas tree in the drawing room. And when we saw the wonder of it we just stood and screamed with excitement.

In no time my sisters were stripping or dressing their dolls while my brother and I were taking the mechanical toys apart to see what made them go. And at noon what further excitement there was when a great turkey was carried in for dinner—not a mere luncheon—and we ate until our very eyes protruded. But what was that in Canada where there was always snow at Christmas, or nearly always. And in the afternoon a man would arrive with a horse and sleigh complete with jingle bells.



What is more the man would touch his hat to father as if we were the Royal Family. Why did we not know before that father must be as rich as Rockefeller? Look how he gives twenty-five cents to the man who brought the sleigh! Twenty-five cents just as if it were nothing!

I sometimes think that the art of life is to acquire knowledge without losing one's power of being surprised and excited. Give me a woman who, even when she is a grandmother, can remember her first long frock, her first roses sent by an admirer, and her first grown-up tears.

Yet beyond all this we have the spiritual meaning of the Feast. The word Christmas is so familiar to us, and so commercialised that we almost forget that it marks the birthday of

by **Sir Beverley Baxter, MP**

Christ. Yet the passing of the centuries does not lessen the awe and wonder of the Bible story.

Christ was born in a manger because there was no room at the inn. It is always so. The world of Caesar is never eager or ready to acknowledge the world of the spirit. But the angels sang their welcome to the new born Babe and the star of Bethlehem shone bright.

The realist shrugs his shoulders at the tale. What is this story of a Babe who was the Son of God? Was the Babe not born of woman? Why this old wives tale?

Thus the realist and the materialist thrust aside the divinity of Christ. They will admit His genius, they will agree that the Sermon on the Mount is the greatest political document of all times. But the story of Divine Birth like the story of the Resurrection is just a legend magnified by the centuries.

How strange that the mature mind is so sure of itself, so certain that the realm of the spirit exists only in the imagination of the ignorant and the credulous. Yet when you put the man of worldly wisdom in the

comes a moment when the mind falls and when truth can only be found in the infinite.

I do not believe that man was created merely to live a allotted span and then return to the earth from which he sprang. Of all living creatures man is supreme and there is an instinct in him (as strong as life itself) to cross the frontiers and search for eternal truths.

God gave us His only Son to live, to achieve, to lead and to identify Himself with all that is good and enduring.

If you study Shakespeare's plays you will discover hundreds of words taken from the Bible. If you listen to an infant crying in the night, crying for the light, you will also hear the infant crying in the manger.

To attain the heights of wisdom you must have the faith of little children, therefore you should see that little children are about you at Christmas Time—even if you must go to them—for there is the Kingdom of Heaven and innocence and wisdom.

There was a star that shone over Bethlehem while the shepherds watched their flocks and there came the voice of angels: "Peace on Earth, Good Will to men!" That is the message of Christmas Day. If there is good will among men there will be peace, and if there is peace we shall be as the children of God.

Look on the young and learn from them. They have no doubts, no hatreds and no fears. To be worthy of Christ's Kingdom we too must become like little children.

That is why we wish each other a "Happy Christmas" when we see our neighbours across the street, for Christ came to earth to give us the happiness of love, and friendship and parenthood just as He came to earth to teach us the sublimity of sacrifice.



To the extent that mankind has followed Christ's teachings it has found peace of mind and spirit. To the extent that mankind has set aside the teachings of Christ it has found suffering and hopelessness. But where it has followed Christ's teachings it has moved into the land of the spirit which is eternal.

The story of Bethlehem is a dramatic one, a story that has held the imagination of mankind for centuries, yet it is also an arrangement against the selfishness of man. The Virgin Mary was heavy with child but there was no one at the inn who would give her room. No doubt she pleaded but the doors were closed against her.

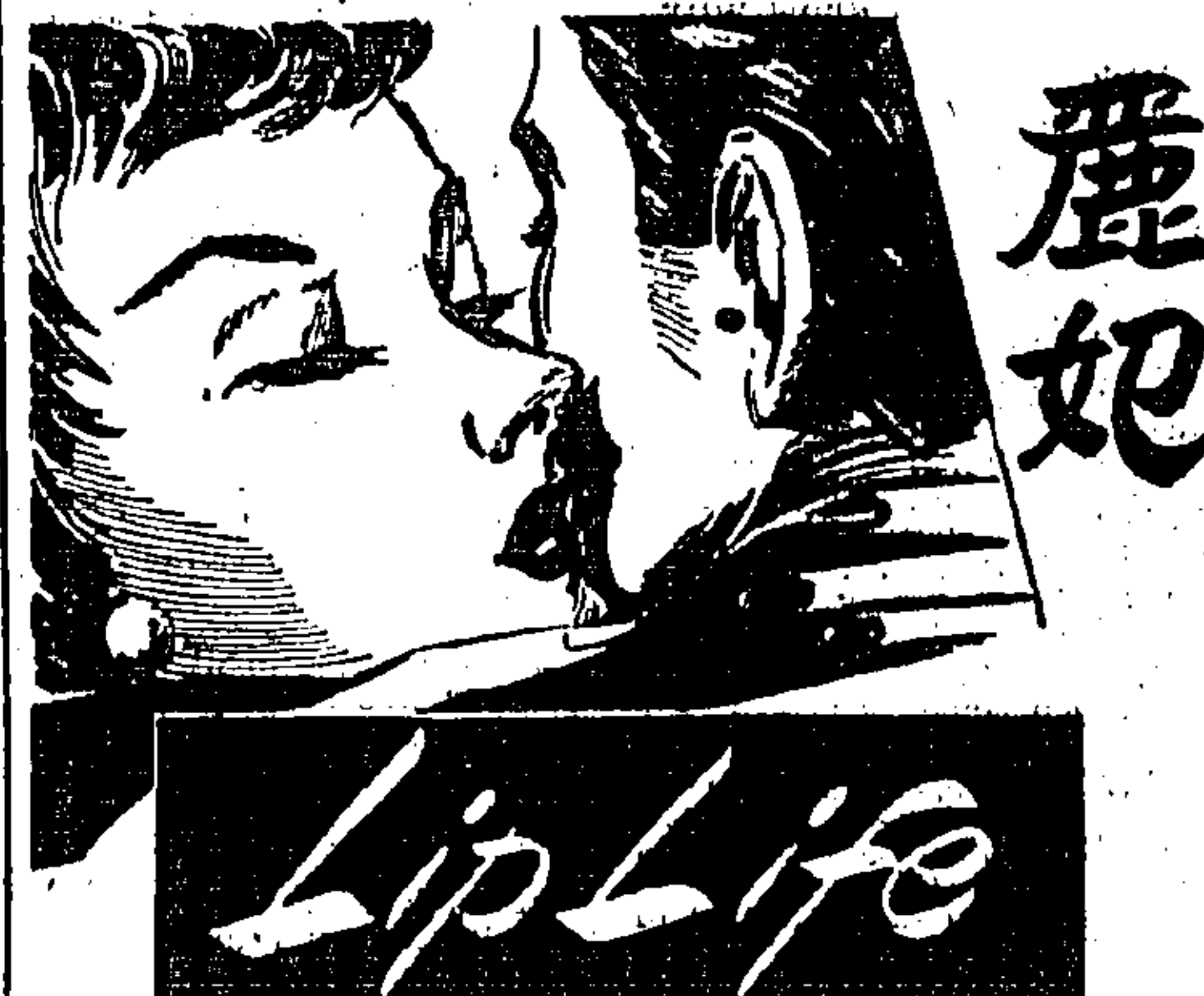
Thus was born in a manger the Son of God, while the song of the angels filled the skies.

What about Christmas of this year 1937? Is there room in our hearts for Christ? Let us think on these things before we condemn this people of the last long centuries ago as being so different from ourselves.

## Give Cigarettes for Christmas

THE FOLLOWING BRANDS ARE OBTAINABLE  
FROM ALL LEADING TOBACCONISTS IN  
A SPECIAL Christmas Packing AT  
NO EXTRA COST

**THE GARRICK**  
The "Three Castles"  
**PLAYERS NAVY CUT**  
**STATE EXPRESS 555**  
**CHURCHMAN'S No. 1**  
Mills' **GOLD FLAKE**



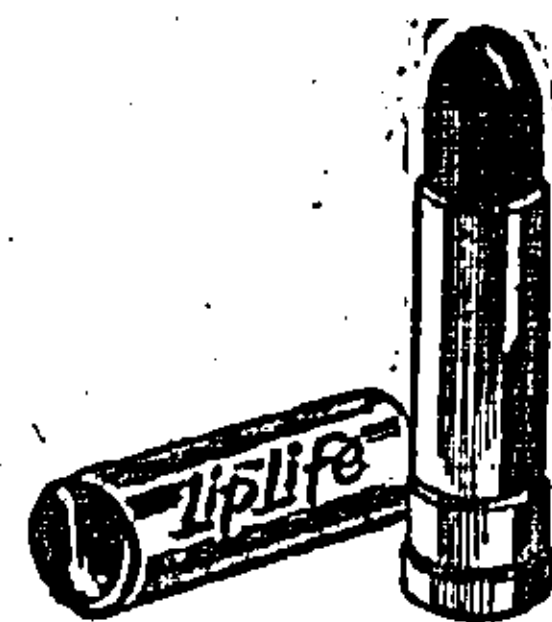
THE MOST POPULAR

NON-SMEARING LIPSTICK

IN 3 GLAMOROUS COLOURS:

**B R TV**

Use LIPLIFE if you haven't.



ON SALE AT ALL LEADING STORES  
Sole Agents: **NAN KANG CO. LTD.**, Union Bldg.







## PEACH CREAM

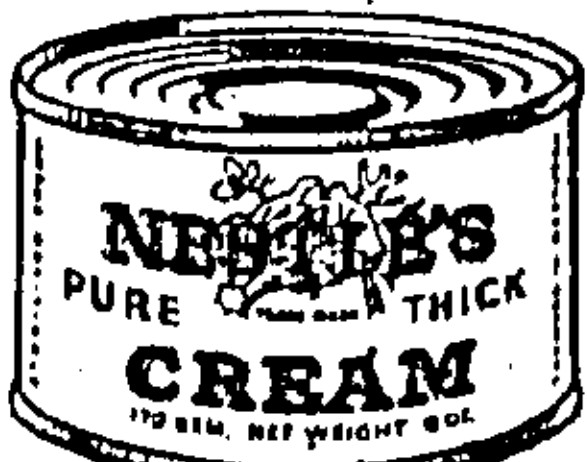
INGREDIENTS.—Half a medium sized tin of peaches, 2 x 6 oz. tins Nestlé's Pure Thick Cream, 1 oz. gelatine, 1 pint milk, 1 lb. sugar, 1 pint water.

METHOD.—Place water and the syrup from the tin in a saucepan. Add the sugar, stir till boiling. Add peaches, and continue to cook until the pieces of peach look quite clear. Pour into a basin and let the mixture get cold. Place the gelatine in a basin, pour over the milk, and soak for half an hour. Place basin over a pan of boiling water to melt the gelatine. Mix together the contents of both basins and pour the whole into a glass dish. Pour the cream into a basin and whisk lightly. When the froth rises skim and place on a hair sieve to drain away the milk. Continue this until the cream is used up. Pipe this high on the top of the mixture in the glass dish.

For dainty cooking, use

## NESTLÉ'S CREAM

..... and of course fruit tastes twice as nice when topped with NESTLÉ'S CREAM.



The Cream of Creams

A Recipe Booklet FREE to all who appreciate good cooking!

For NESTLÉ'S PRODUCTS (H.K.) LTD. P. O. Box 351, HONG KONG

Please send me one free copy of "CREAM CONFECTIONS"

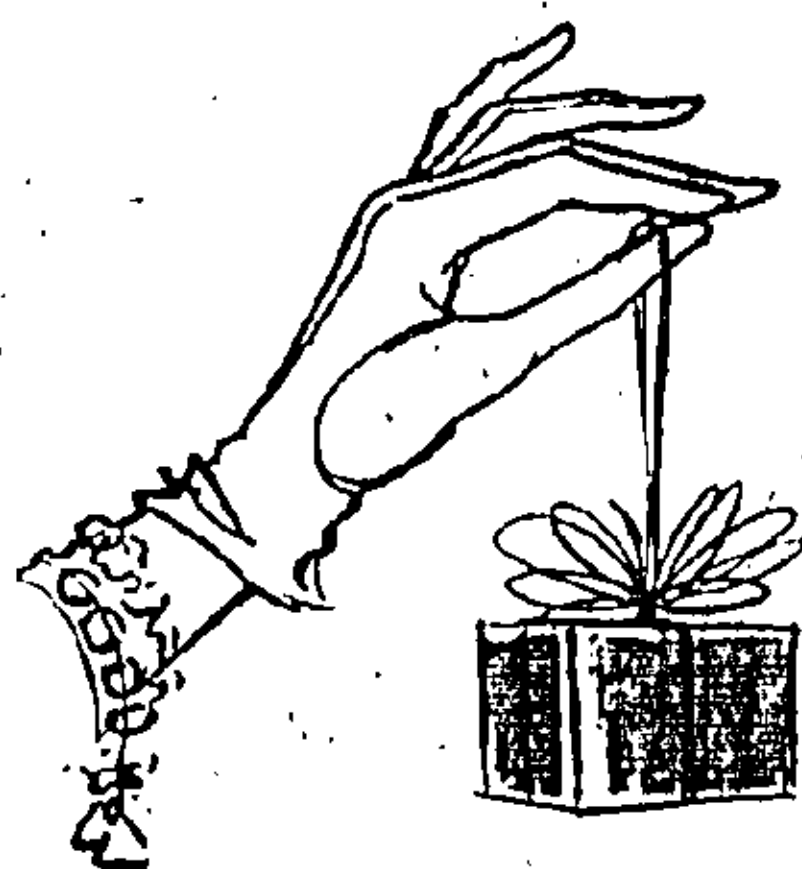
NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

FILL OUT THIS COUPON AND MAIL

## The perfect gift

So simple to give...  
so lovely to receive



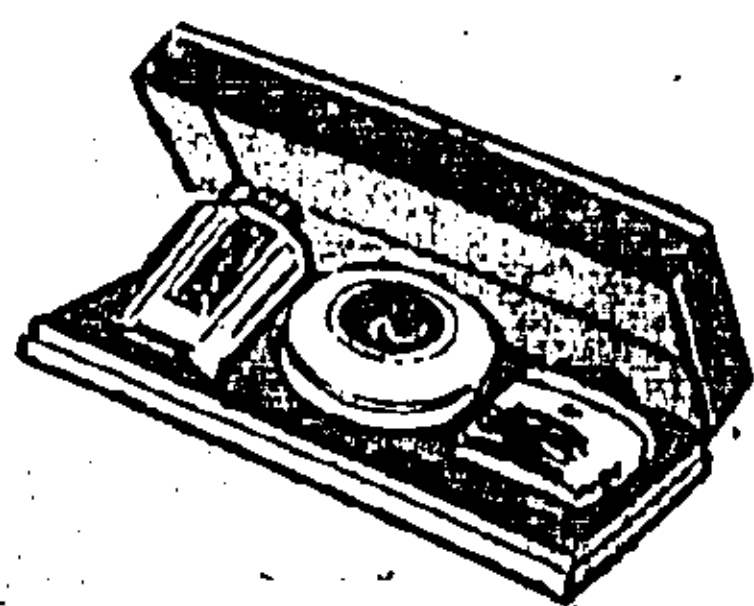
Luxurious Lavender sets

... practical Beauty sets

... precious Perfumes

... for women.

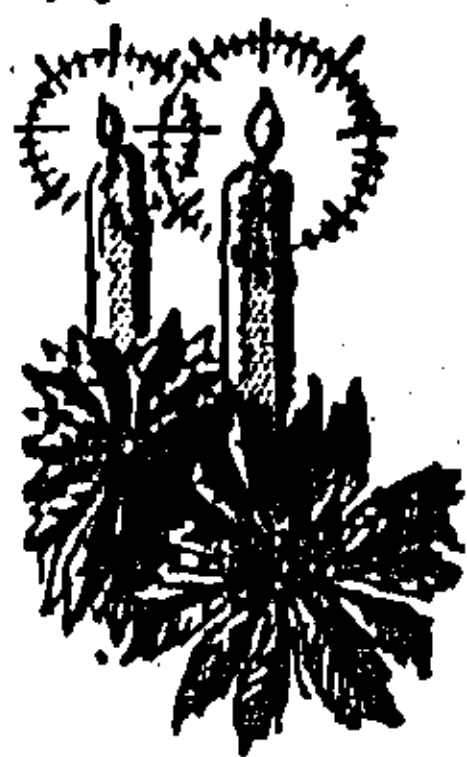
Sensible luxury for men.



by  
**YARDLEY**

YARDLEY, 25 OLD BOND STREET, LONDON

## YULETIDE WOMANSENSE



## FESTIVAL FASHIONS: THE PARTY OUTFIT

By  
Anne Lambton

THERE are only three invitations which make a girl sit up and wonder what on earth to wear. THE BIG, SMART PARTY, to which everybody has been invited; THE LITTLE DINNER, that opens up fresh possibilities; or THE DATE with a new beau.

It can happen that all three coincide. In a way this simplifies matters. If you are going on to a big party, at least you KNOW what kind of dress you are expected to wear. It is a casually arranged evening that is always so tricky to gauge in advance.

FOR BIG PARTIES, the important thing is to find a dress that will stand out in the crowd. A bright colour is a good way to create an arresting effect. Or something utterly simple, like a slip of white satin accompanied by a lot of smart jewellery piled high up round the face.

Remember, in a crowded room, people only catch a glimpse of your dress, therefore anything with a flattering line (forget fashion), providing it has a pretty back and a very seductive neckline, is liable to be far more successful than an elaborate or fussy frock. So aim for a bold effect.

If you love to dance stick to a dress with a wide skirt, and wear it 3in. shorter than last year. Choose a material that looks well in artificial light, like lace, paper taffeta, or satin.

### ROMANTIC, BUT—

A BILLowing skirt that sweeps the ground is romantic. But you must be young. Or very sophisticated. Only a supremely confident person like the Duchess of Argyll looks elegant trailing yards of unnecessary net around.

Attempts to adapt the long, full line with less material invariably fail. Anyone who has been at a party with Mrs Gerald Legge will know what I mean.

Pastel satin, hooped over a crinoline, has an unmistakable air of Auntie Mabel's presentation dress—intended along with her jewellery.

However, the long dress is making a big comeback. It will be worn by the slim, the elegant, and the women over 35. Either as a dead simple sheath or a very elaborately draped affair, with a floating back piece, a little like a fish's tail.

### INTRIGUING

IF you are young and determined to be new, why not try the dress within a dress? This consists of a fitted sheath, over which floats a loose chemise of organza or lace. Intriguing, to put it mildly.

Alternatively, you can have a double-dress which is caught just below the knee by a piece of elasticised ribbon.

So, not only are you encased in whalebone by the underdress but hobbled like a circus pony by the throw-over.

I know that Barbara Goalen can manage to dance under these conditions. But can you?

The only way to find out is to try.

In a room full of people the main effort must be concentrated near your head. Your hair must either be freshly done that day or managed with skill so that the effect is slick. Use a liquid make-up from your hairline down on to your shoulders and neck. Eye make-up and plenty of lipstick. This is the background for your jewellery.

Real or otherwise, jewellery needs to be centred round the throat, at the ears, and on the wrist. When you reach for a cigarette or a drink, the glitter

helps to make you look less greedy. Don't bother about rings, and only wear a brooch when it fits into the neckline. Anything pinned lower than the bust line is a pure waste of time.

If the party is so grand that a lara is permissible, it counts as a big advantage for the lucky few who happen to have one in the family. Lady Derby and the Duchess of Norfolk can wear any old dress and look terrific because they have a lara.

### IT'S VULGAR

BUT never be tempted to try an imitation. Unlike necklaces and earrings, it is extremely bad taste. And to buy one, should you happen to marry a millionaire, is really very vulgar.

FOR THE INTIMATE EVENING. Dressing for a dinner party or dining a deux in a restaurant calls for a different approach. Glamour plus an air of simplicity.

Every detail counts—including the contents of your handbag. A grubby powder puff can brand you as a slut. A clean, lace-edged handkerchief can suggest that everything about you is top quality.



When in doubt, the wisest choice is a little black dress. Into this accepted uniform you can pack a load of fashion.

The chic frock this winter is semi-fitted in front with a high neck and a low loose back, and a teasing little bow on the tummy.

With a design by Guy la Roche, Viv, the pretty wife of golfer Henri de La Maza, was first into the new line. Others are rapidly following now, but they can see how adorably it looks in the centre of the dance floor.

### DINING AT HOME

For a private dinner it is not always certain if your hostess will expect you to rub up your sleeves and help with the washing-up.

A fresh threshold is always better crossed safely dressed in black. Nothing looks more stupid than an elaborate main affair at the kind of party where you are expected to sprawl on the floor and "talk."

### ADJUSTABLE

AN Englishman is just as likely to take you to dinner wearing a sports coat as he is a dinner jacket—an idiosyncrasy that has nothing to do with his

bank balance or his emotional interests.

If you are faced with turning sporty at the last minute do this by tying a scarf at your throat, and keep it on all evening.

If he is in his dinner jacket pull your frock well down on your shoulders, and pin a brooch at the tip of one shoulder.

Make both these switches in your bedroom when you go to get your coat. In all probability he will split the difference by showing up in a Prince of Wales check suit and a jolly yellow cardigan, and look to you to make the plans.

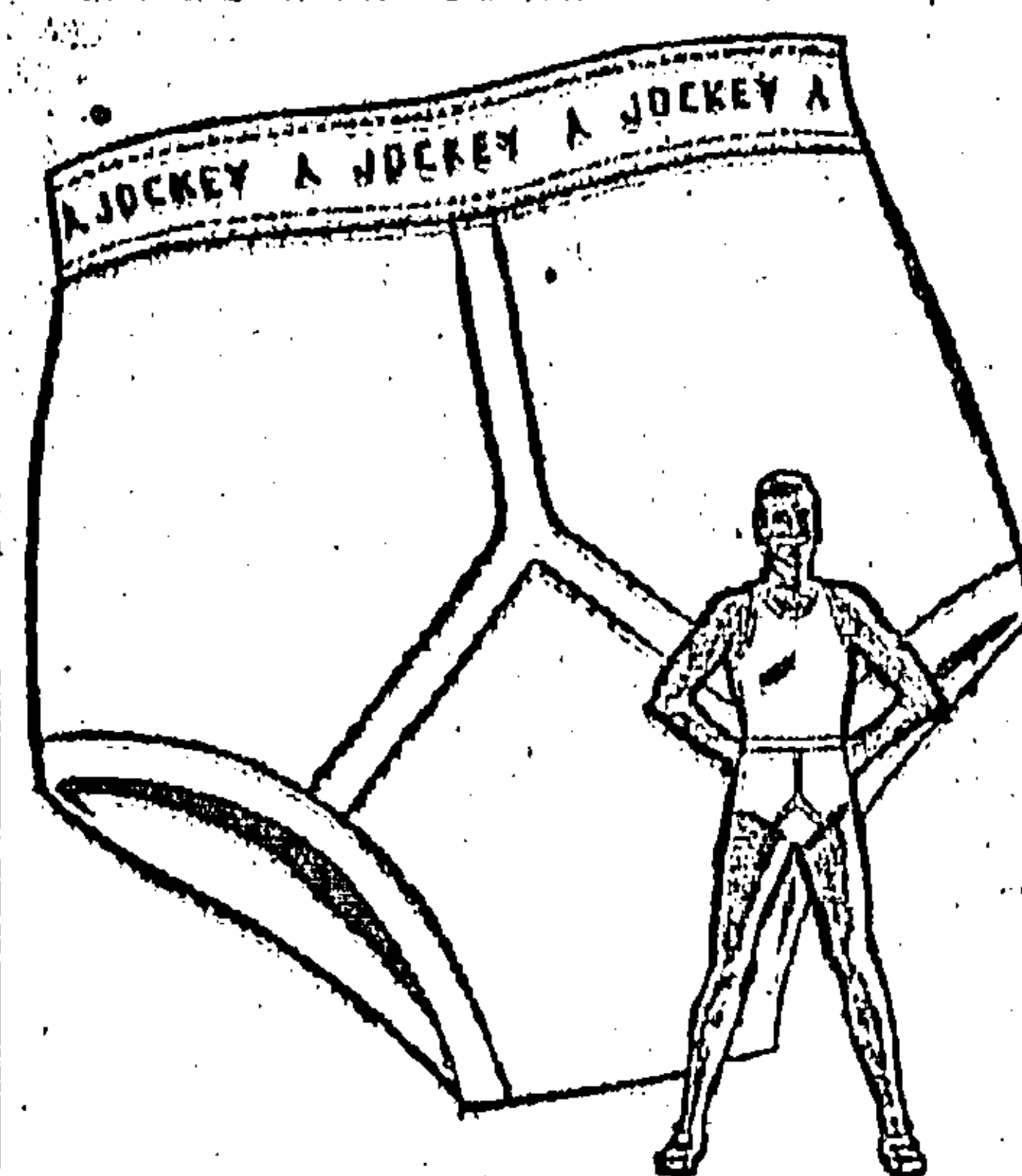
In all events stick to black. If the beau has the kind of crush that sends him into the flower shop, keep your head when he offers up the spray. "They'll look so pretty by my bed," you say, and firmly pop the wretched things into a glass or teacup.

One final piece of advice: Success in the evening depends almost entirely on CONFIDENCE. An admiring beau or a new dress are the best morale raisers in the world.

A smart hair-style or a new scent, excellent inexpensive substitutes.

## ONLY THE BEST

IS GOOD ENOUGH for FATHER best for trim comfort



Jockey UNDERWEAR

made only by Jockey

Most comfortable garment tailored to fit the male body. No imitation has yet been able to improve on the exclusive construction of Jockey briefs. Heat-resistant waistband. Soft combed cotton. 28-50.

## TURQUOISE JEWELLERY

FALCONER'S ALEXANDRA HOUSE

Chater Road Hong Kong Tel: 22143

Established 1855

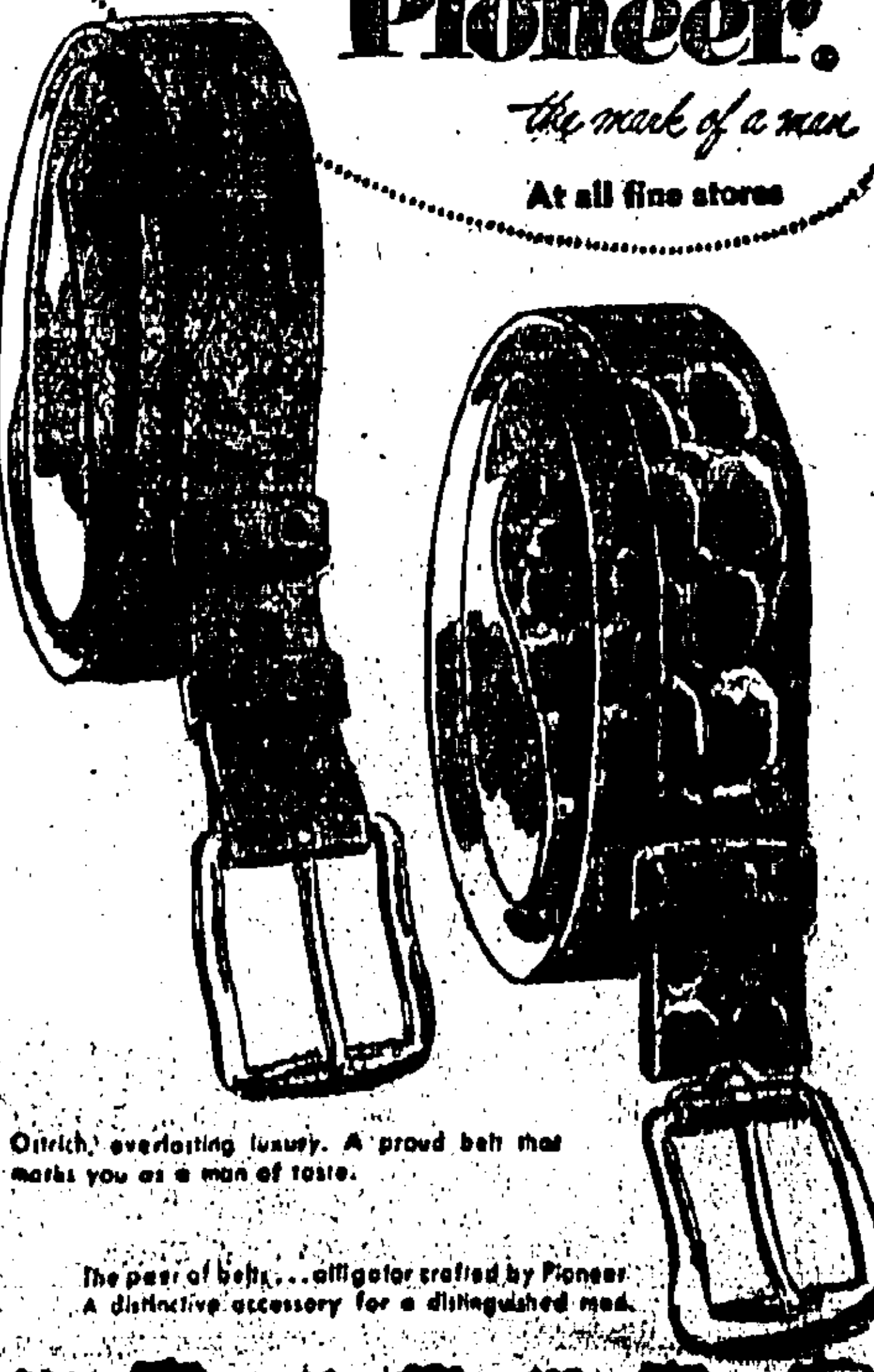
All Leather goods at discount for next week!

Precious Leathers Make Precious Gifts

Pioneer.

the mark of a man

At all fine stores



Smart Girls ask for a ...

# SINGER

SEWING MACHINE

DON'T FORGET MY SINGER

MODEL 3101 SINGER AUTOMATIC WITH "Piggy-Back Control"

MODEL 3100 FEATHERWEIGHT PORTABLE

MODEL 3101 THE CONVERTIBLE ELECTRIC PORTABLE

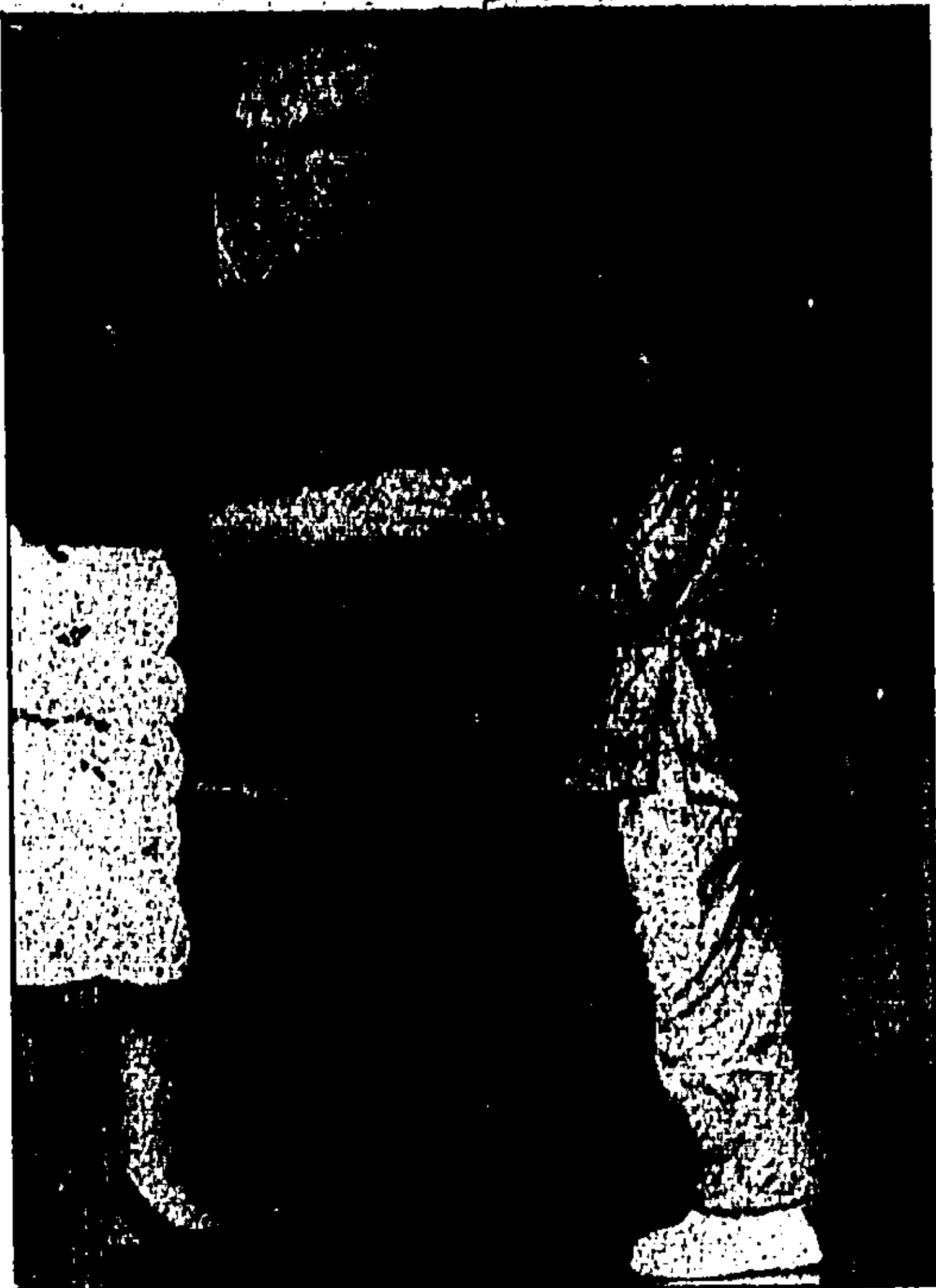
THERE ARE MANY OTHER MODELS TO CHOOSE FROM

On Sale and Demonstrated at all

SINGER SEWING CENTERS

A Division of THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY





Christmas is a time for prizes as well as presents, and here is one for a toddler presented by Mrs L. T. Ride at the Speech Day of Ying Wah Girls' School.

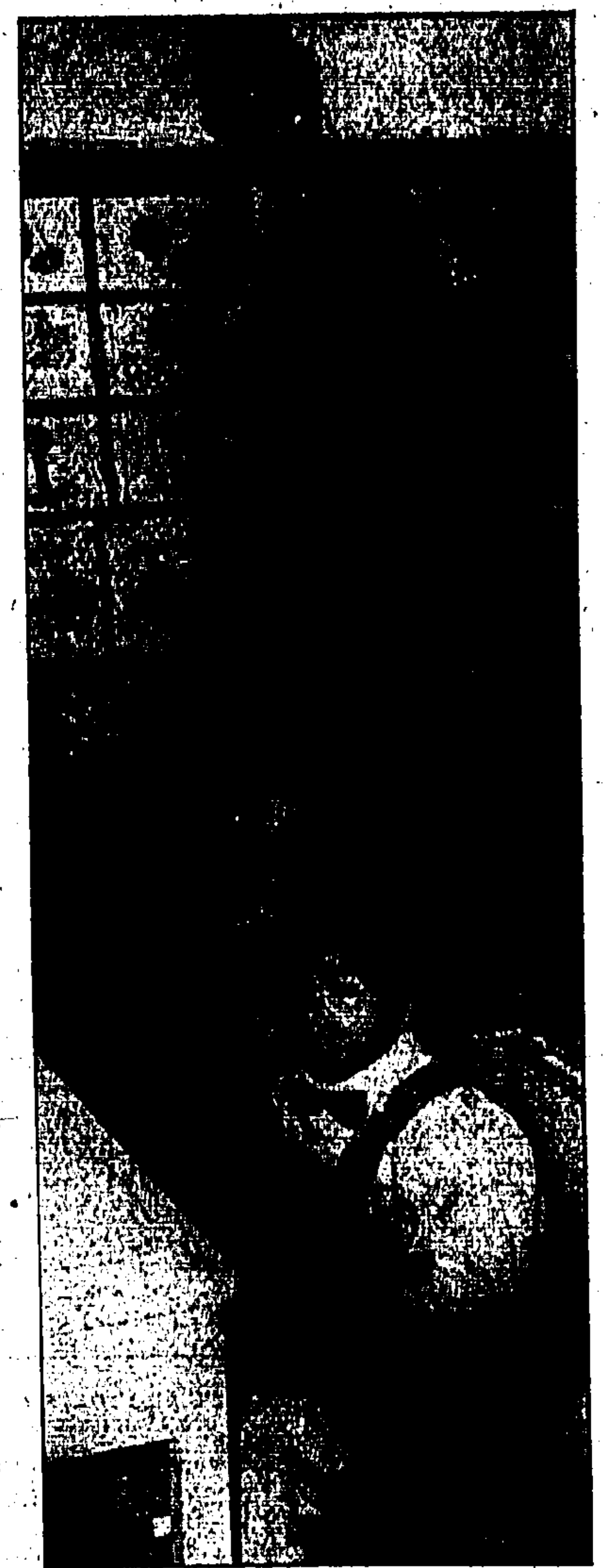


General Sir Francis Festing, Commander-in-Chief of the British Far East Land Forces and Lady Festing are seen at the Hongkong Music Training Centre for the Blind (TOP LEFT). The General is seen listening to a recital and meeting some of the musicians afterwards (ABOVE).



Christmas customs of Sweden and "the festival of Lucia" are described and demonstrated at the American Women's Club by Peter Brandel in the long hat and Inger Melhuus in the lit up hat.

First place visited by the Dutch Santa, they spell his name "Sinterklaas", call him "Saint Nicholas," and say that he sails from Spain at the end of November and that two blackamoor helpers carry switches (to reward bad children) as well as presents for the good ones. In Hongkong he turned up at the Royal Hongkong Yacht Club where the local Dutch community gathered to welcome him.



Mrs Everett Drumright and two pupils at the opening of a new Lutheran School at Tai Hang Tung.



Santa, in less clerical garb (below) moved on a few days later from the Yacht Club to the annual fair of the Mission to Lepers at Happy Valley where he found the children (left). He turned up for the occasion in a sports car, along with pirates and goblins to join in the fun of the fair.



Little boy lost . . . or perhaps just caught out. Who minds being lost at the cookie counter of the American Women's Club, and having it all to himself?

Book **ALL** your  
**TRAVEL**  
LAND • SEA • AIR  
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD  
through  
  
**American Lloyd Travel Service Ltd.**  
Shell House • Tel. 31175  
"Extra Service At No Extra Cost"



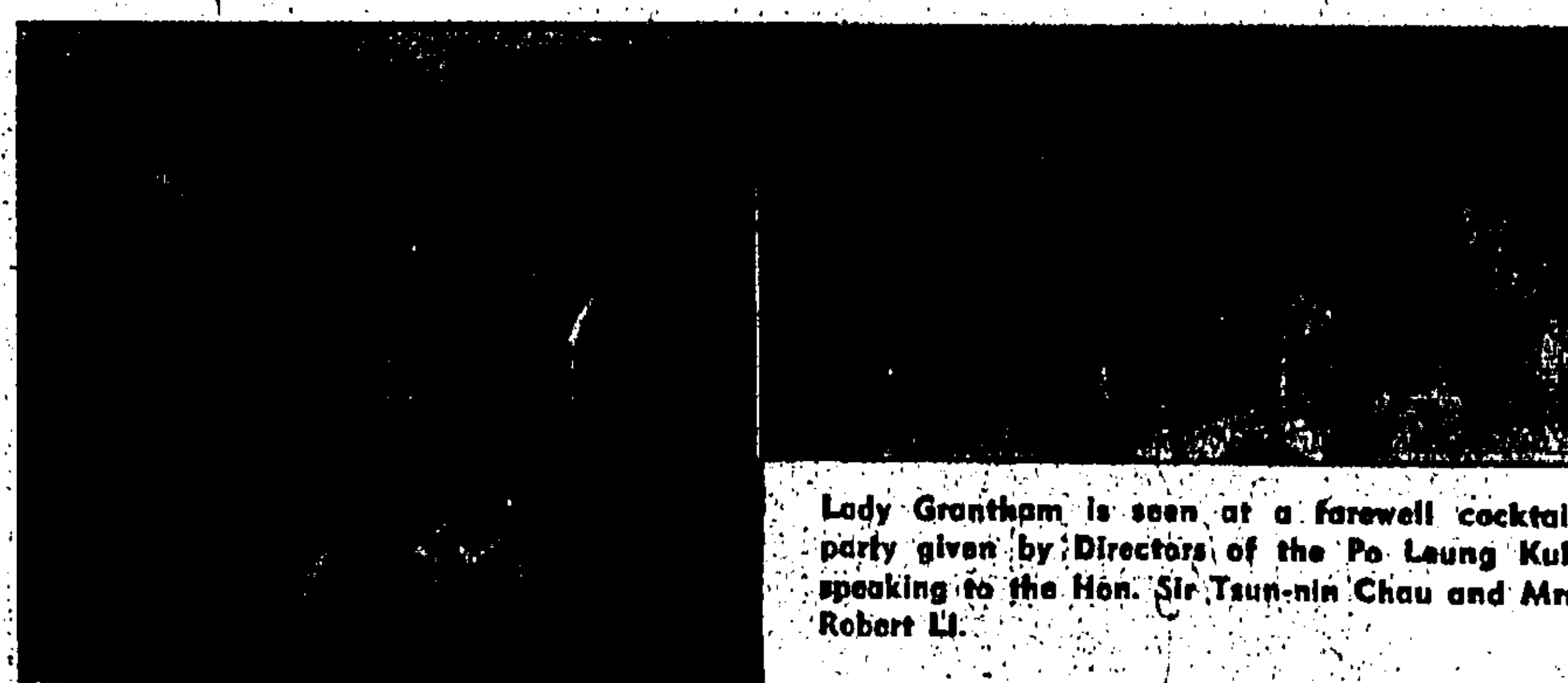
Give your whole family  
a Christmas present!  
**A PHILCO REFRIGERATOR**  
  
Feature packed Philco gives you big capacity and modern design. Over 10 cu. ft. of storage space, with huge 48 lb. freezer and full-width chiller. Extra deep door holds milk and beverages.  
Remember . . . a free Philco ice-crusher given away with each refrigerator during December.  
**GILMANS**  
Showrooms: Gloucester Arcade.



## On the departure from the Colony of His Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham and Lady Grantham

### A TRIBUTE FROM THE NEW TERRITORIES

For ten long years you steered the ship of State.  
Your rule was ever firm and kind and wise,  
And Lady Maurine played her gracious part.  
You understood our problems and our needs.  
We trusted you. You won the people's heart.  
And now we find it hard to say goodbye.  
We grieve, and yet a million voices rise  
To wish you joy, prosperity and health,  
And all the rich rewards that men devise  
For those whose task was well and nobly done.  
Go, with the blessing of a multitude.  
The love and gratitude which you have won  
Lie at your feet with homage fond and true,  
And through the years to come, with gratitude  
And love undimmed we shall remember you.



Lady Grantham is seen at a farewell cocktail party given by Directors of the Po Leung Kuk speaking to the Hon. Sir Taun-kin Chau and Mrs Robert Li.

Mr Wilson T. S. Wang, Chairman of the Tung Wah Group of Hospitals presenting a farewell gift at a joint reception with Directors of the Po Leung Kuk at Government House.



Sir Alexander and Mr Shum Wai-yau at a farewell cocktail party given by the Wah Kiu Yat Po...one of Hongkong's leading Chinese language newspapers.



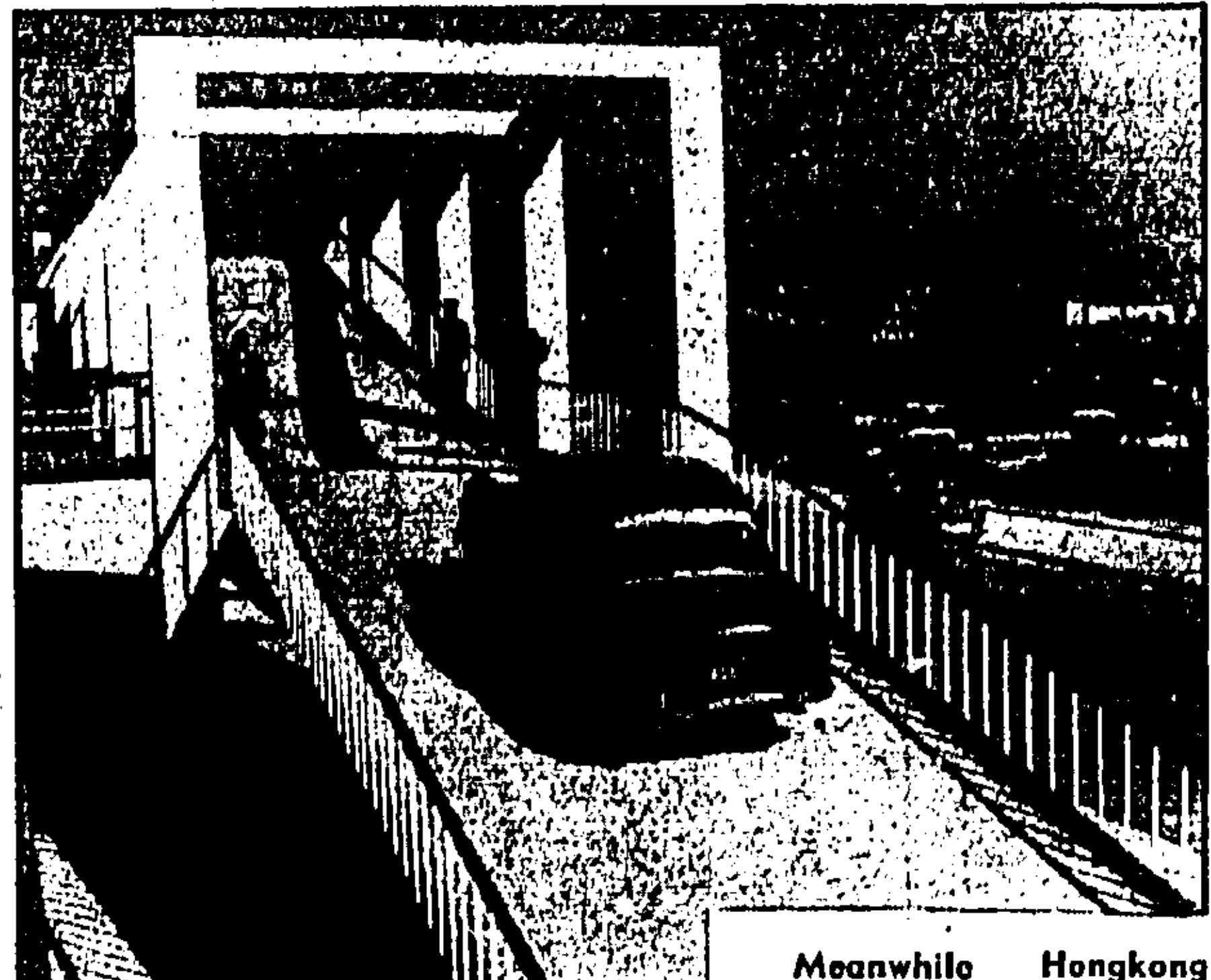
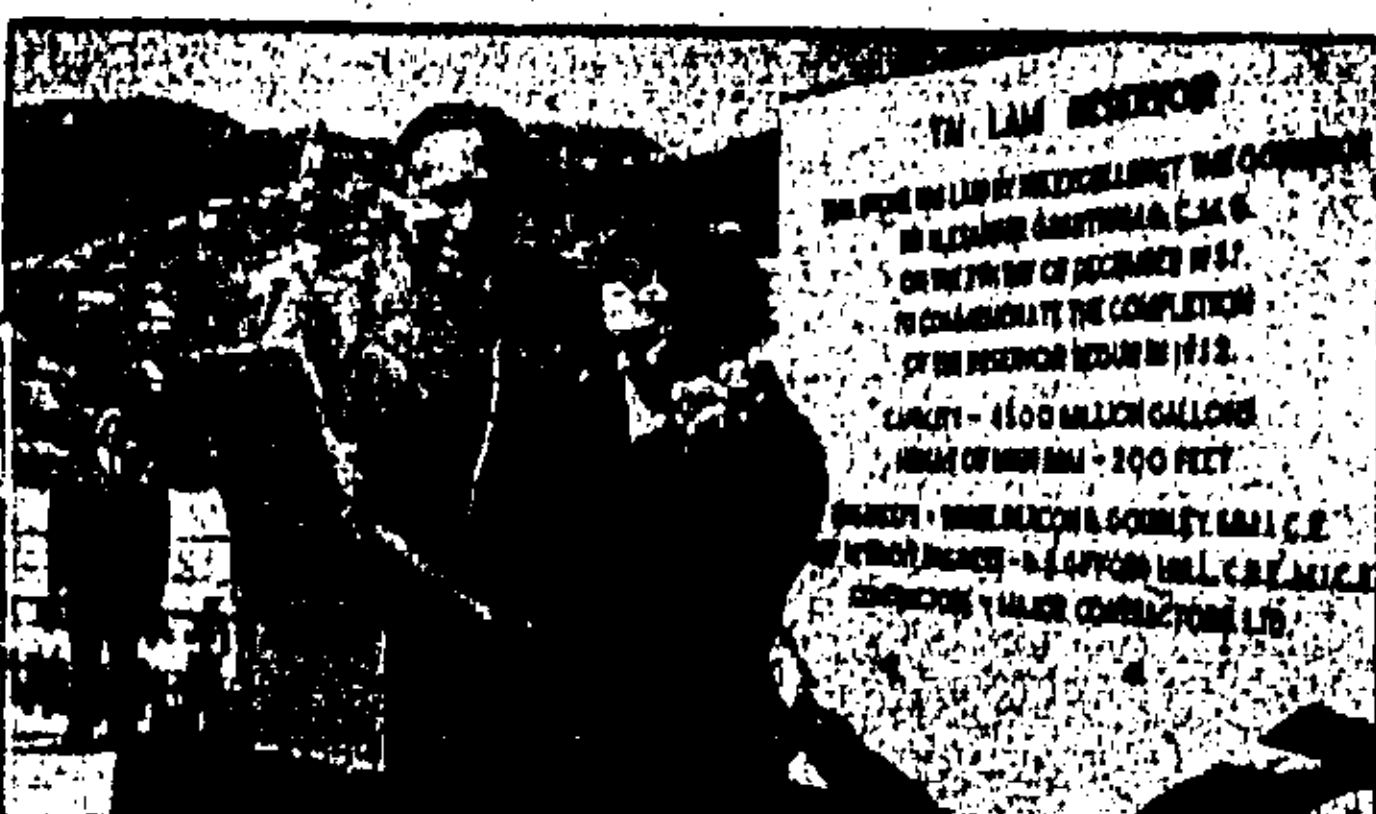
With Mr U Tai-chee, Sir Alexander tours the Hongkong Products Exhibition which daily draws in 34,000 odd people.  
BELOW: With delegates at the closing of Hongkong's first "Youth Seminar."



At the 12th Annual Hongkong International Salon of Pictorial Photography, which was combined this year for the first time with an International Colour Slide Exhibition at St John's Cathedral Hall.



The annual charity ball of the Society for the Protection of Children was another occasion for farewells.  
BELOW: Another was the opening of Hongkong's newest and largest reservoir Tai Lam Chung.



Meanwhile Hongkong goes on. The car park opens—above. Exhibition by self-taught painter Alfonso Barretto—right. And the wedding at St John's Cathedral of William Trotter and Maureen Hodgkinson—left; and Major Alan Parks and Rachel Wilson—below.



There is no Substitute  
for:-

# MASONITE

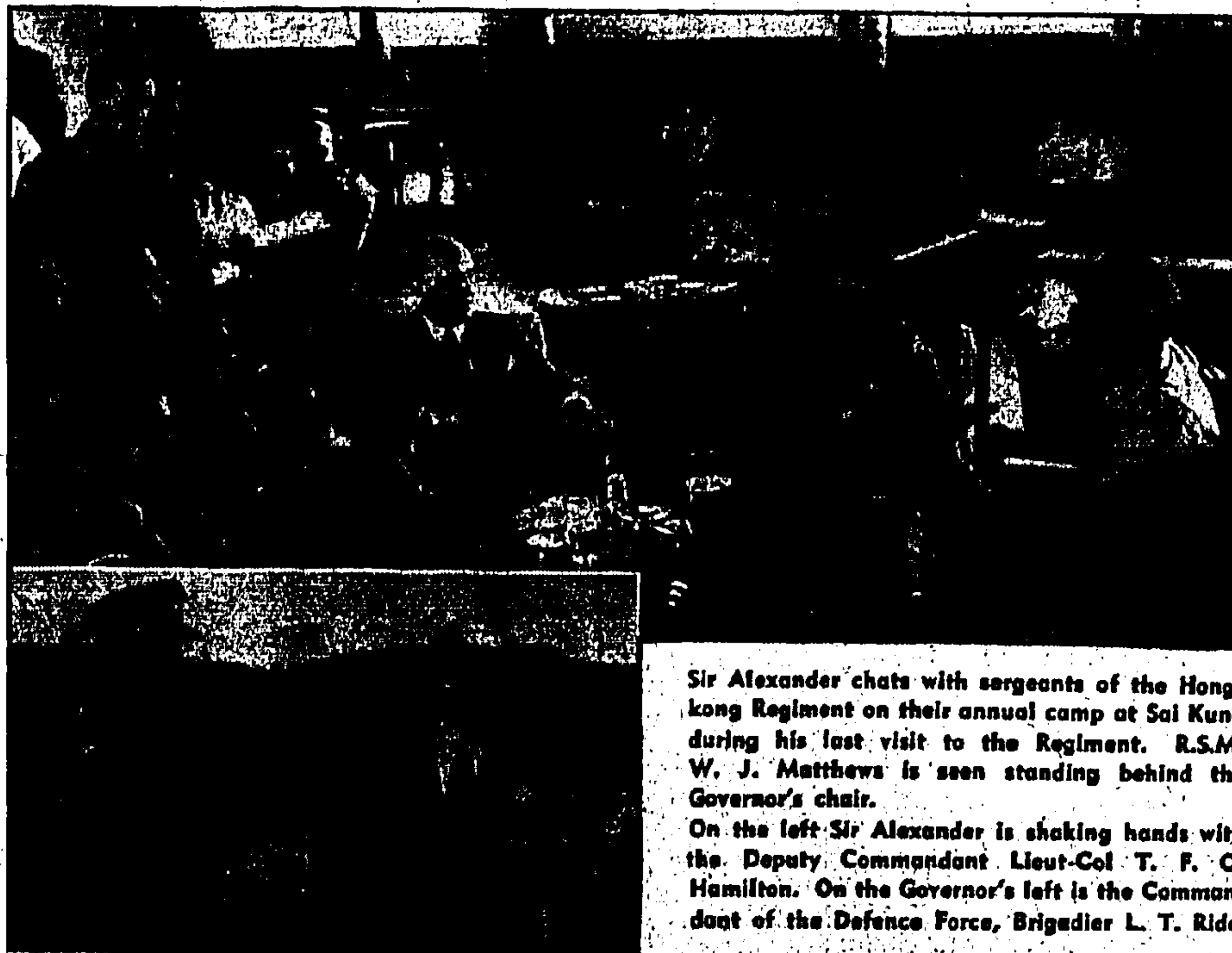
STANDARD PRESWOOD  
TEMPERED PRESWOOD  
LEATHERWOOD  
GRAINWOOD  
CANEWOOD



Stocks Available

SOLE DISTRIBUTORS:

DAVIE, BOAG & CO., LTD.  
ALEXANDRA HOUSE TEL: 32143



Sir Alexander chats with sergeants of the Hongkong Regiment on their annual camp at Sai Kung during his last visit to the Regiment. R.S.M. W. J. Matthews is seen standing behind the Governor's chair.

On the left Sir Alexander is shaking hands with the Deputy Commandant Lieut-Col T. F. C. Hamilton. On the Governor's left is the Commandant of the Defence Force, Brigadier L. T. Ride.

## FOR THE AIR MALE

TRAVELLING SLIPPERS  
BLACK, MAROON, BROWN  
IN ZIPPER POUCHES

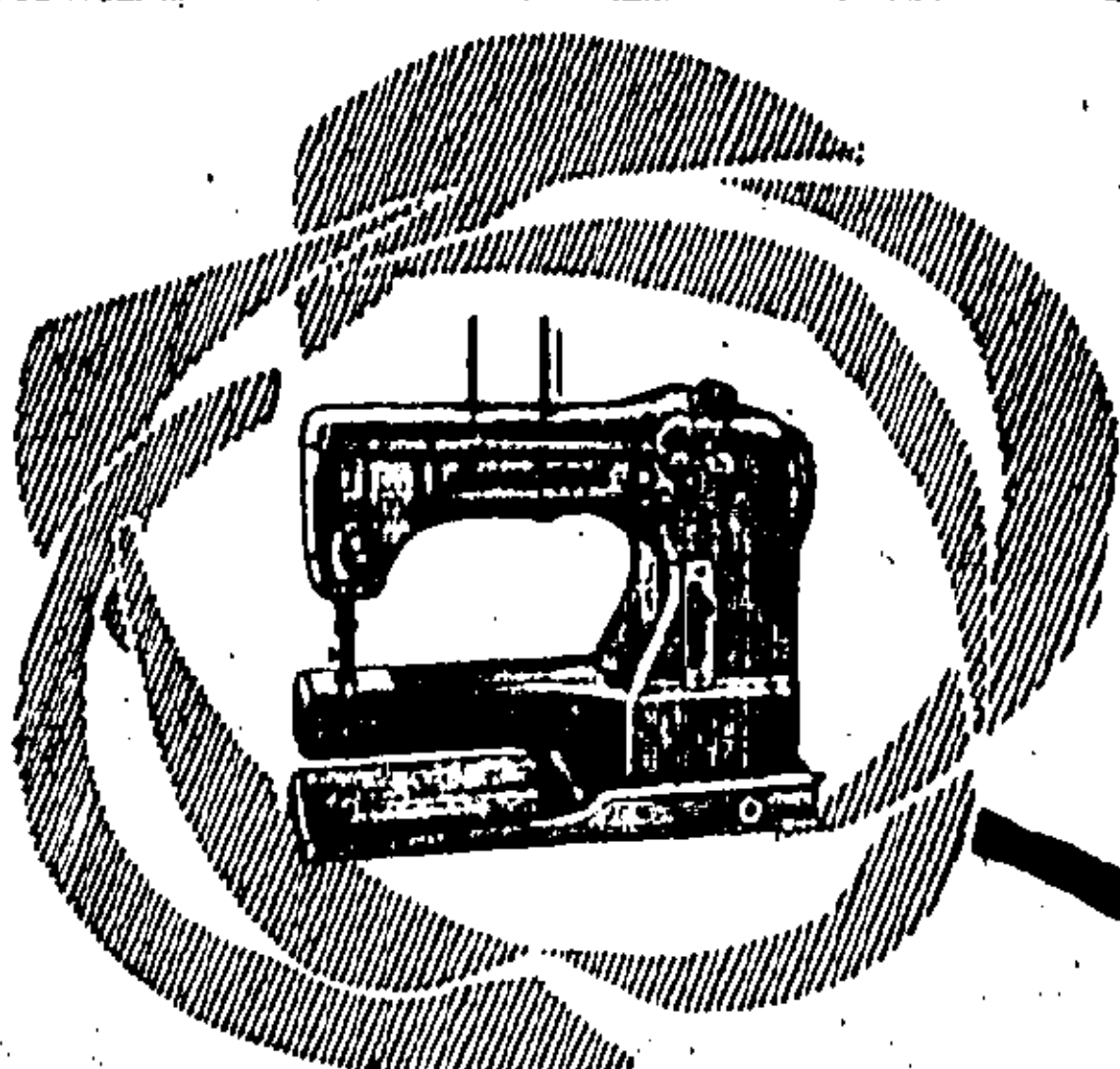
TRAVELLING RUGS  
GREEN, BROWN, BLUE, FAWN  
LIGHTWEIGHT CASHMERE  
WOOL/CASHMERE, ALL WOOL

GIFTS FOR THE MALE  
at

MACKINTOSH'S  
ALEXANDRA HOUSE



## Introducing The **Messerschmitt** Combi Matic CL54ZZA SEWING MACHINE



The Most Modern Portable Automatic  
ZIG ZAG SEWING MACHINE with  
the patented magnetic hook.  
Call and try it at our SHOWROOM.

The Manufacturers have authorised  
us to make a  
**SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER at 20% DISCOUNT**  
on REGULAR PRICE of HK\$1,100.00—ONLY HK\$880.00  
**FREE SEWING LESSONS**  
Sole Agents:

**GIBB LIVINGSTON & CO., LTD.**  
P. O. BUILDING. TEL: 30326.



## Christmas classics

Simplify your Christmas shopping —

Give *Coopers* hose.

# CHRISTMAS AT HOME

## Affection And Tinsel Combine At Festivities

By ELEANOR ROSS

THE spirit of love which inspires Christmas  
expresses itself in many ways.

Tinsel, holly, tinkling  
bells, bright ribbon and  
evergreen wreaths, all small  
things in themselves, draw  
us back in memory to the  
past.

### Linked with Past

They are cherished  
symbols of man's ancient  
ways. Derived from many  
sources and peoples, they  
continue to evoke in us a  
nostalgic feeling, a kind of  
yearning for traditional  
ways and remembered  
friends.

Part of the miracle of Christ-  
mas is expressed in the joy of  
giving. The gift itself may be  
tiny, but the emotion behind it  
is great. Affection is expressed  
in every intricate bow and seal.

A magazine subscription is  
often sent as a Yuletide remem-  
brance. Of course, the periodical  
itself sends a greeting card  
announcing the gift to the re-  
cipient.

### Something Extra

But the ingenious may devise  
a charming extra flipp to add to  
the present's appeal.

An inexpensive wicket maga-  
zine basket or a letter tray  
might be purchased or drafted  
into service from your own  
possessions. Wrap the Novem-  
ber and December issues of the  
particular magazine up in gold  
holiday paper. Then loop  
ribbon around the container and  
tie it with a big, loose bow.

If only one colour of un-  
decorated ribbon is used, paste  
on a few beads or sequins for a  
glitter touch, or place sequins  
all over the ribbon in polka dot  
effect.

### Present in Wheelbarrow

Gift shops frequently harbour  
wonderful small gift containers  
such as wicket wheelbarrows.  
Last year we obtained several  
and used them to turn one  
present by speedy alchemy into  
two.

Such attractive holders may  
be sprayed with commercial  
snow, and then decorated with  
bells, flowers, pine cones and  
ribbon.

Don't overdo the frippery!  
The gift each wheelbarrow held  
was wrapped in plain metallic

paper and tied with the narrow-  
est of ribbon without benefit of  
bows. The container had enough  
adornment without further em-  
bellishment.

During the summer we  
obtained several of those small  
straw baskets which were  
popular as handbags. Now  
they'll be put to use as con-  
tainers for modest gifts such as  
gloves, handkerchiefs and  
scarves.

Spangles and red and green  
ribbons complete the gift.  
Such a straw carrier would be  
ideal for a little girl, especially  
if she decided to save it for  
next summer.

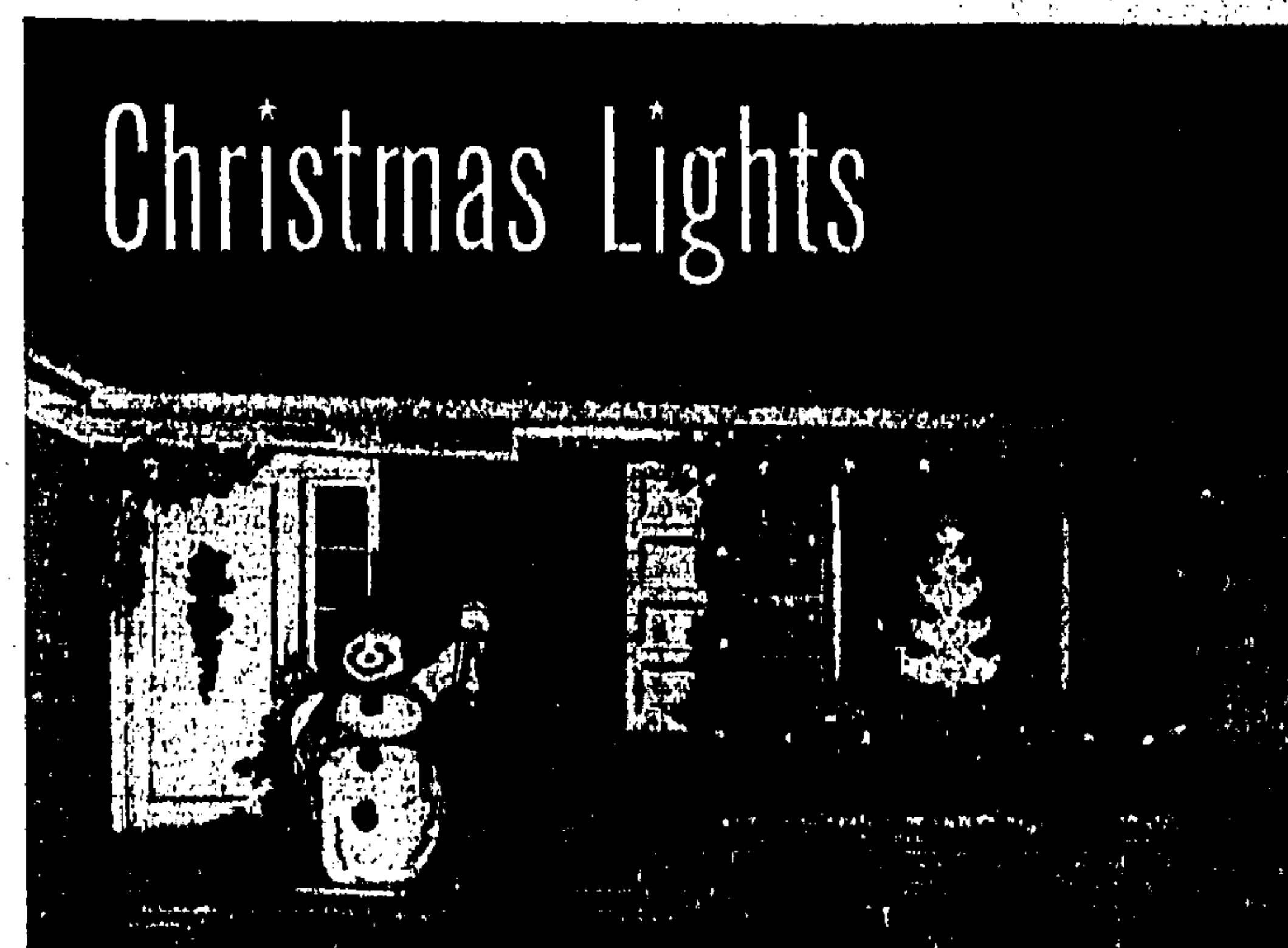
### Gold Stars

Larger wicket handbags might  
be filled with gaudily wrapped  
holiday cakes and cookies.

These hampers should also be  
brightly decorated. Ropes of  
tree trimming might be affixed  
by tiny bows or pine cone  
clusters. Or tie the containers  
with ribbon and finish off with  
a huge felt bow of the same  
colour as the tyings. Gold stars  
may be pasted on for another  
touch.

One such hamper is going to  
an invalid child. Inside she  
will find 12 gaily wrapped pack-  
ages, each to be opened on the  
25th of each month in the year  
(if her will power holds out).

## Christmas Lights



By JOAN O'SULLIVAN

CITY folks miss out on  
one of the most  
colourful parts of the  
Christmas celebration—the  
lights!

They shine forth from de-  
partment stores and other  
commercial displays, of course,  
but the brightest and most  
original light effects are those  
seen in private homes.

Among the more novel ideas  
for Christmas is a window  
framed with evergreen that's  
lit by three huge electric  
candles and a twinkling "Noel"  
sign. We like, too, a doorway  
wrapped with ribbon like a  
giant gift package. Lights are  
placed in the evergreens that  
frame the door.

A striking effect was achieved  
for another home with a huge  
picture window. Angels cut  
from plywood hang on either  
side of the window, with lights  
focussing on them and the  
message: "Joy to the World."

The accent above is on the  
doorway. Tied with ribbons,  
it's decorated with toy cut-  
outs and candy canes in gift-  
package style. On the right,  
a jaunty snowman adds a  
merry note to the decorations.



Perfect for Christmas and for a lifetime of shaving

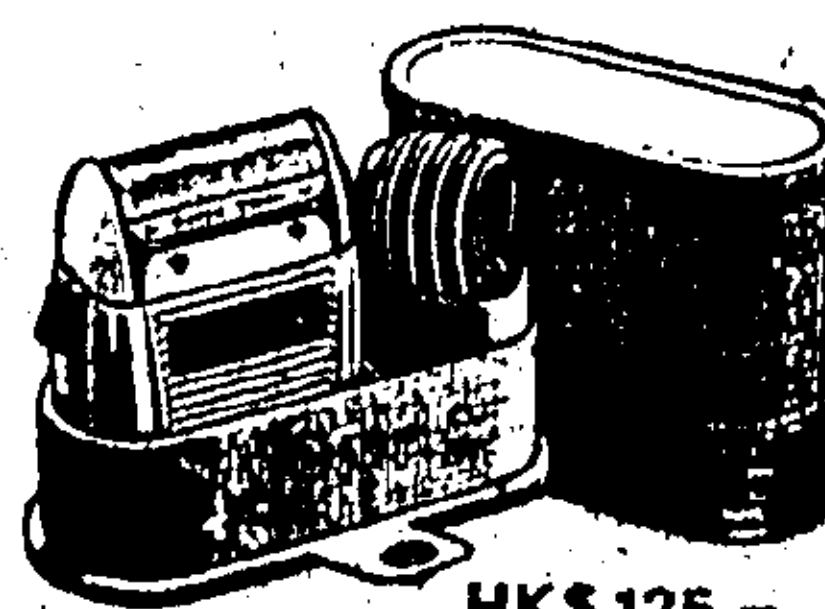
## RONSON ELECTRIC SHAVER

with

## Super Trim

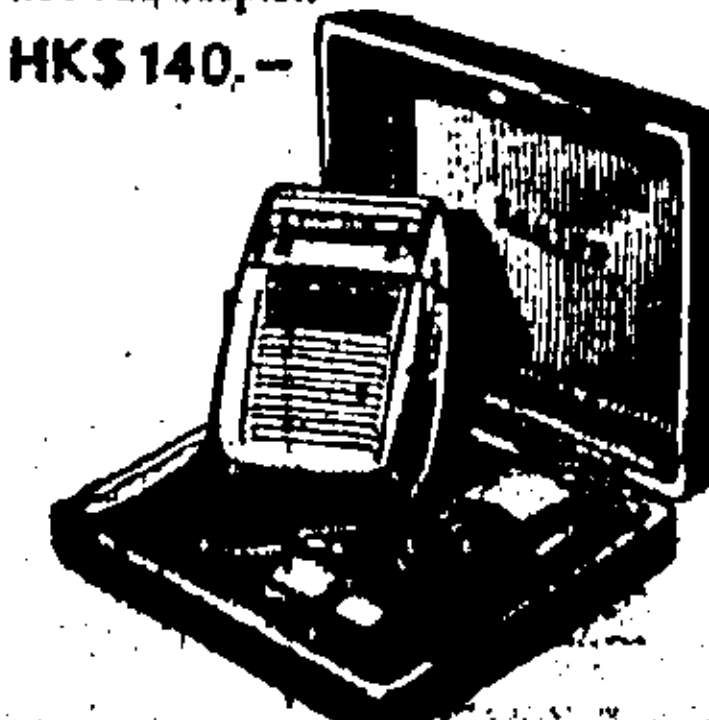


Give him this very latest of Electric Shavers  
and he'll bless you for a lifetime of perfect  
grooming. Made of tough, finely-tempered steel,  
the new Ronson's micro-thin foil is thinner than  
this sheet of paper—so that the powerful steel  
cutters get really close to the skin to give him  
the closest shave of all. And because the  
Ronson foil is as flexible as the skin, it  
moulds itself to his face and gives a  
wonderfully smooth, even shave. The built-in  
Super Trim will deal smartly with all his long  
hair trimming: moustaches, sideboards, and  
neck hairs. No other electric shaver does so  
much with such complete efficiency. The  
Ronson works on A.C. 100-125 volts, 200-240  
volts. It is perfectly insulated and will not  
cause radio or T.V. interference.



HK\$125.-

Here is the Ronson with Super Trim in  
its handsome presentation case, beautifully  
made to take the shaver together with its  
flex and adaptor.  
HK\$140.-



HK\$170.-

The much-travelled man will appreciate  
his Ronson in this coach-bide Trip Kit  
containing the shaver, with flex and  
adaptor, tooth-paste, tooth-brush,  
mirror, comb and nail file.

By Ronson makers of the world's greatest lighters and shavers.

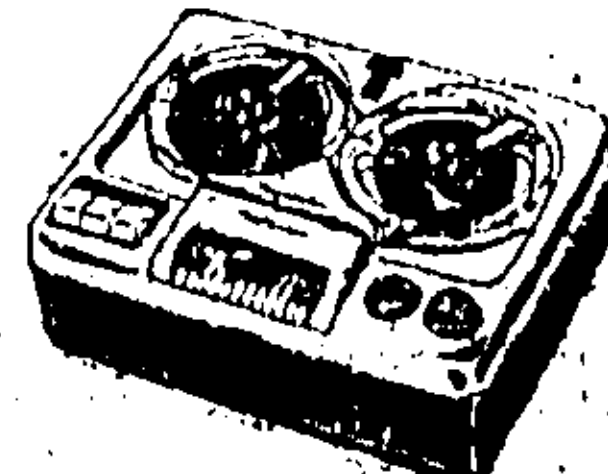
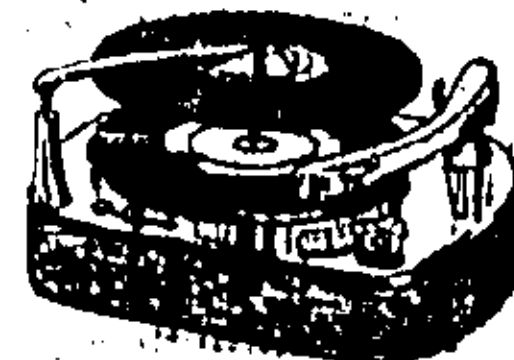
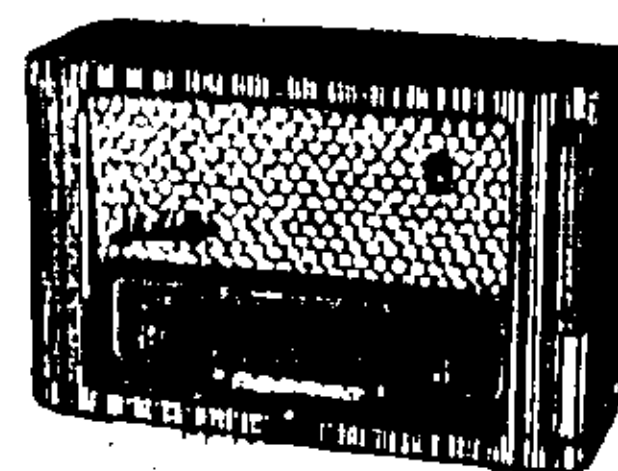
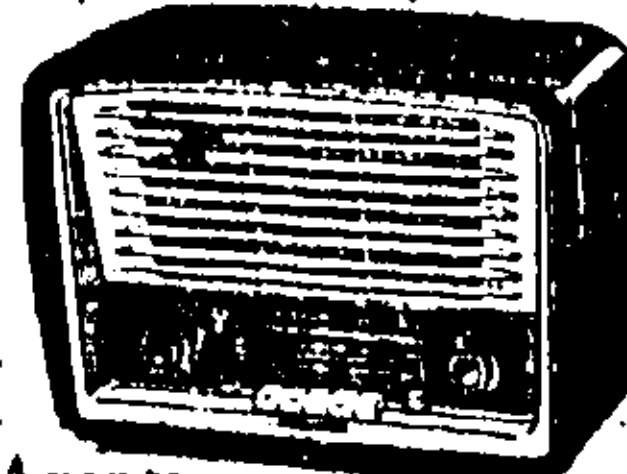
Available from all leading Department Stores, and Electrical Appliance Shops.

Sole Agents: ED. A. KELLER & CO., LTD.

## She's dreaming of a TELEFUNKEN Christmas



TROPICALIZED  
HI-FI  
SYSTEM



Sole Agents:  
**JACKSON MERCANTILE  
TRADING CO.**  
1004, COMMERCIAL HOUSE TEL.22729

Sole Distributors:  
**PACIFIC RADIO CO.**  
101, DES VORUX ROAD C.  
TEL. 24976 37100





# A PRESENT FOR SANTA

## by George Ramage

THIS is a highly improbable Christmas story with odd grains of truth scattered here and there. It deals with the problem of Stella and myself; with an old ex-boxer, called, of all things, December Jones; with his dreadful small son; with Steve who caught a cold; and with a most benevolent Santa Claus who used to like children.

Our aircraft glided into Kai Tak right on time. To be precise 1105 hours, 23rd December. Stella and I had wrangled successfully from London Airport with brief stops for breath at Beirut and Karachi. We've known each other fairly well for almost ten years. We spark off our quarrels with no trouble at all. Something to do with chemical reaction I'm told.



Stella is dark, willowy, well-groomed, a shade too sophisticated. I, so she frequently tells me, am an untidy, sandy-haired stodge. I don't know what we see in each other. We've been married nine years eleven months.

As the plane swung away from a murky, freezing London we both settled back, and Stella drawled, "Now what shall we bicker about first? There's Me, You, my Career, our Home, your Secretary —" I, provoked of course, snapped, "Leave me out of it. Let's discuss, sensibly if we can, your dress bills, your late-night parties, your latest 'angry young man'." And so on, all the usual rhetoric. Yes, I agree, we're old enough to have more sense. But that's how it is, or rather, was. And thereby hangs the tale.

When we alighted at Kai Tak a brilliant sun-splashed morning said, "This is Hongkong." Stella looked around and muttered, "What? No snow?" I just

grinned. I didn't feel like explaining. I'd actually cabled Steve Conway from Calcutta, so I looked around for him, quite casually, of course. But no Steve appeared. Stella lifted a derisive eyebrow, but my guardian angel got busy, and a strange character shuffled up. This was December Jones, the twelfth offspring of parents who found an easy way out for names. Well, up shuffled this fellow, a big man who had shrunk with age so that his skin hung about him in folds. He was like a Great Dane. He had the ugliest face and the kindest eyes I've ever seen. I recognised him from Steve's letters, but gave him first go. "Excuse me—Mr Barrett?" he asked in a hoarse, conspiratorial whisper. "Correct," I answered, avoiding the temptation to whisper back, "and I bet you're December Jones." His throaty, "That's right," and Stella's unlady-like, "December! Blimey!" sounded like a duet. I turned to Stella, and could have slapped her. She had assumed that bored, little-man-what-now pose, so I barked with some ferocity, "For your information, my good woman, this is Mr Jones, Steve's friend. It obviously means nothing to you that December Jones was the finest welterweight we've ever produced, and if it hadn't been for a car-smash he'd have been World Champion." December waved a massive paw of denial, and Stella yawned. "Don't 'my good woman' me, and mind your blood-pressure."

Whilst I silently counted ten December was explaining that Steve had been suddenly called into a conference and that he was deputising. He did it very well. His car was waiting outside, and as we bowedled away extra hard to cover Stella's silence. But I didn't deceive old December. I could see his eyes flicking across to her, and I growled inwardly. In the harbour the junks were

putting on a brave welcome. Stella brooded on. As we drew up at the Pantheon entrance of the hotel I thanked December and took his telephone number. Stella unbent sufficiently to remember her party manners.

Well, we were receptioned with due solemnity, and once installed in our room we settled down to a little of the well-known Barrett bliss. Stella had the floor. "It's bad enough having a soul-destroying trip in your uninspiring company —" she began, but I wasn't having any of that. "Coming from you that's very funny. Was there any need for the obvious boredom when we met Jones?"

She stopped pacing and swung round with perfect timing and an arresting swirl of skirt. "Jones? It was December a moment ago. Do you have to drool about a broken-down bruiser?" I couldn't take any more. He'd been one of my boyhood heroes. I made for the door. "Blimey!" I've always turned back for that special pleading tone. But I gave her my stern District Attorney stare. "I'm sorry I said all that. He's probably quite a nice old thing. Let's both go down to the bar and have that drink you need so badly." What can you do with a woman like that?



We'd just finished lunch when Steve rang, and I arranged for him to drop in about eight. When I'd replaced the receiver I found a starry-eyed Stella at my elbow. "Was that Steve? When do we see him?" she babbled. I was a bit on edge I suppose, because, forgetting our idyllic pre-lunch episode, I snapped, "Relax. He's just another man. Like the sleazy type you were ogling in the bar." It always shattered me, but I must confess that Stella looks absolutely magnificent when she's angry. And angry she was. She set herself like a pointer and snapped, "Alright, Barrett. Watch me welcome your dear friend Steve. And a Merry Christmas to one and all!" And with that she made a spectacular exit.

Now, I must put you in the picture about Steve. He's an old college friend of mine. He's

large, heavy, and hearty. Stella tells me he dances divinely. I've not had time to check on that.

Well, Steve arrived around about eight and found us in the bar. Stella had garbed herself in black. Very soignée, very St John's Wood. She proceeded to give him The Method, the whole bag of tricks—the fluttering eyelashes, the admiring gaze, the hand-clutch on sleeve, the lot. I was only semi-amused, but quite helpless, and Steve didn't mind. Who would? I left the somewhat engrossed pair, and made my way to the lift. "Ng," I said carelessly to the lift-boy. "Fifth floor, sir?" he asked immaculately, and smiled his, "midnight sun." "Ho, ho," I returned, and left him to work that one out. I went straight to our room and rang December. He was at home and pleased to talk, but was too busy to come over, which was disappointing. However, he invited Stella and me over to his place the following afternoon, to a children's Christmas Eve party of all things, probably hoping to put the right ideas into our heads. "Steve," he hissed, "will act as Santa Claus, as usual. He's a great favourite with my boy." Such popularity, I thought, and went to bed.

The following morning I scrupulously maintained the status quo. Not for me to give in, Stella, who apparently had refused to have the previous evening without noticeable damage, appeared to be weakening a little, but was given no scope by me. In a small lost voice she volunteered the news that Steve had talked to December after I left and that he was picking us up at two-thirty.

Steve duly arrived complete with roadster, and looked not so well. This cheered me up tremendously. The least bit annoyed with him. The drive to Shek-O was a strange combination of hair-raising bursts of speed and thunderous swerves from Steve. As we pulled up at December's he announced gravely, "I think I've got Asian flu." I was a little angry. "Why couldn't you have honest-to-goodness British flu?" I snorted.

December welcomed us, and was duly sympathetic about Steve. He gave me a quick look-over and stated quite calmly, "There's nothing else for it. Steve's not fit. You'll have to be Santa Claus." In spite of all my objections it was settled, and I climbed ungraciously into the costume provided. Stella stuck my whiskers on end and, I thought, a lot more glue than was necessary. However, she smiled in a sort of

possessive way, and said, "We have every confidence in you. It's a proud moment." I made a tea noise, and heard Steve creak through a barrage of sneezes. "Watch Robert—he's a menace."



Robert the Menace was December's son and heir, ostensibly the host of this party, which had all the ingredients for trouble: the greedy fat-boy, the bossy fat-girl, the just William toughie, Robert, and, of course, lashings of FOOD. And me, a very inexperienced Santa.

Whilst waiting for zero hour I was gratified to see that Stella

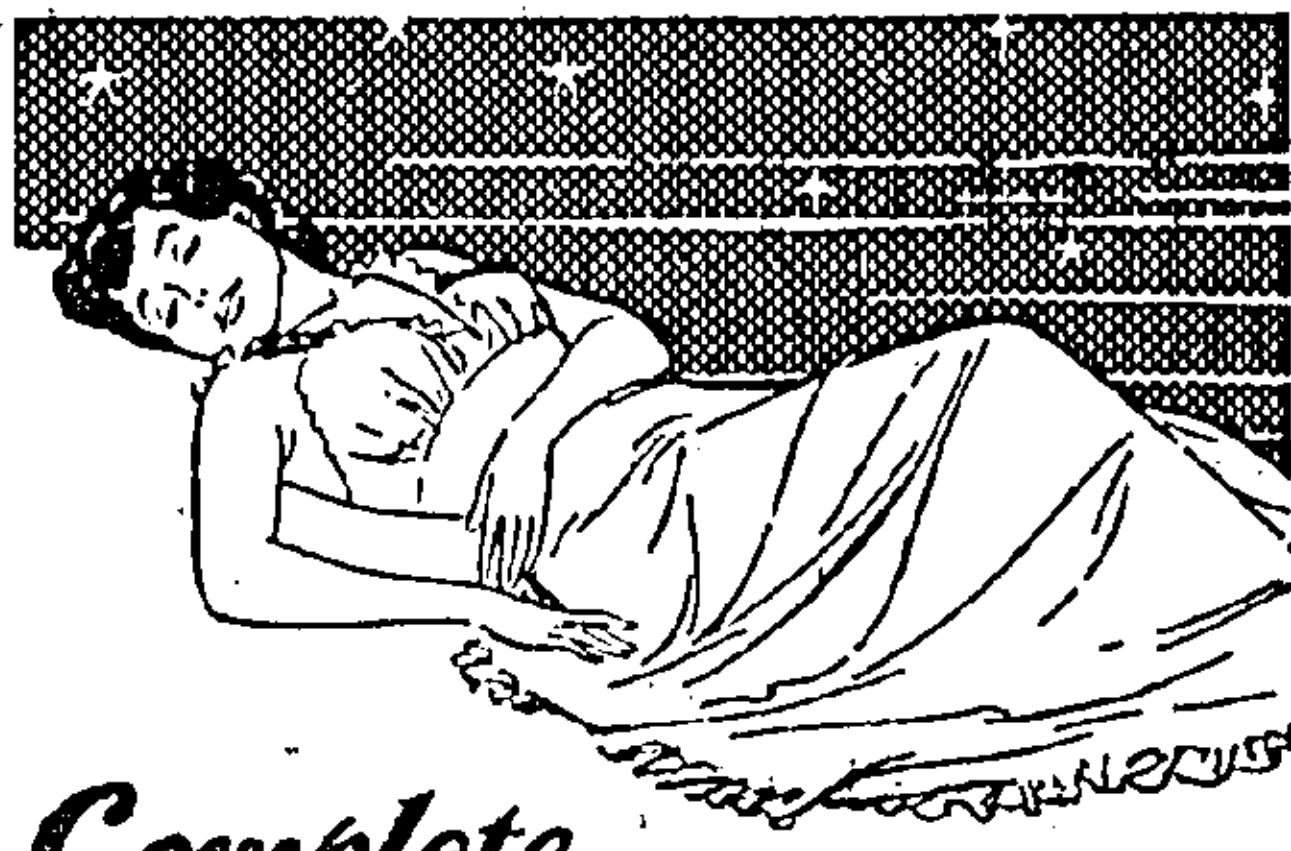
was chatting away gaily to December who had obviously won her over. Steve crouched morosely in a corner of the veranda. I was supposed to hand out presents, but as I advanced ponderously, sack and all, Robert just happened to roll under my feet, and down I went. In the resultant scum—reserves seemed to pour in from all sides—I lost half my whiskers, took a fairly hefty wallop on the nose, and was robbed of all my presents. When I saw Robert and just William tossing my sack around it was the end. I grabbed Robert and gave him a pretty sound beating. He took it very well, and proceeded to demolish me by saying, "You're the best Santa we've ever had—usually he has no sense of humour." December patted my shoulder, and wheezed, "Thanks, Mr Barrett. A fine exhibition." Stella was still smiling, and I knew that a minor miracle had taken place without any assistance from me. "What's happened?" I asked. Stella looked me straight in the



eye and informed me that Mr Jones had psychoanalysed her. I stopped questioning then, and muttered, "a quiet Christmas... unbelievable," as the fat-boy ran screaming through the room hotly pursued by the sheriff's posse. Then my toes were stamped on quite deliberately, and I looked down at a serious little girl, all horse's tail and spectacles. "I've got a present for you, Santa Claus," she lisped. I waited expectantly, easing my squashed toes, and she handed me a large red card. I looked at it and smiled. On it in gold-leafing was "On earth peace, goodwill among men".



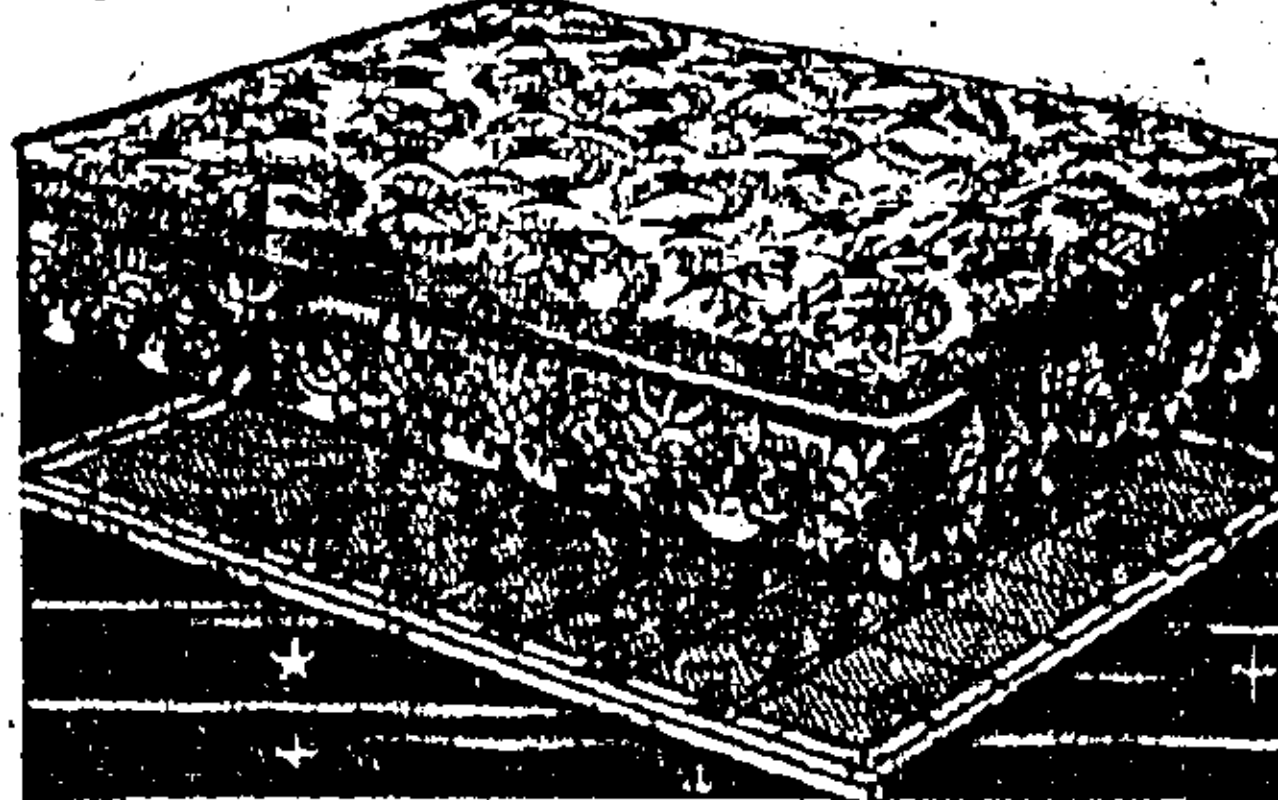
Sole Agents: DODWELL & CO., LTD.



### Complete Comfort

Add comfort to comfort. Rest your superbly comfortable Slumberland mattress on a Slumberland morning base. This extra springing gives correct support to the mattress, makes it last even longer and gives you complete comfort every night.

## Slumberland



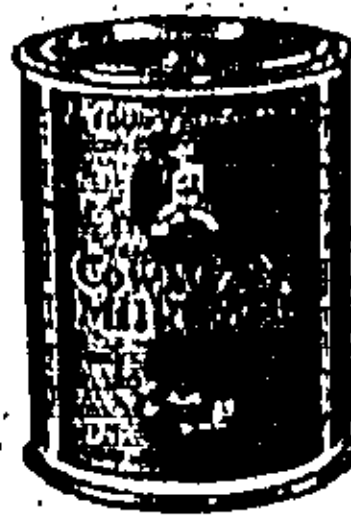
Look for the Slumberland Label  
to your purveyor of Genuine Slumberland Goods  
**S. H. LANGSTON & CO., LTD.** Hong Kong  
Queen's Building Tel: 28895



### Hearty greetings

to all babies and  
special good wishes  
to those in hospital.

A Healthier, Happier,  
Christmas and  
New Year on  
Cow & Gate



## COW & GATE

The FOOD of ROYAL BABIES

**SENIOR MID-WEIGHT IRON**

**CRAY SENIOR FIRE**

**MEDWAY RADIANT CONVECTOR**

**AUTOMATIC TOASTER**

**HAIR DRYER**

**STEAM AND DRY IRON**

**ELECTRIC BLANKET**

**AVON ELECTRIC FIRE**

## MORPHY-RICHARDS

Sole Agents:  
**SHEWAN, TOMES & CO., LTD.**  
10, Ice House Street, 4th Floor.  
Tel: 27781  
Showroom: Alexandra Arcade.

### IDEAL GIFTS FOR EVERY OCCASION

Christmas is almost upon us and from the Morphy-Richards range of fine electrical appliances you will be able to choose the gift that pleases. Not only at Christmas though the Morphy-Richards range offers a host of wonderful appliance gifts for all giving occasions. Give her happiness give her Morphy-Richards.  
obtainable from all leading and departmental stores



# Christmas Specials in Kowloon

**Christmas SALE**

AT  
**Modern Styles**

59 Nathan Rd., Kowloon

See Our Many New  
Items Going At  
**Rock-bottom Prices**

Open on  
Weekdays from 10 a.m. to 11 p.m.  
Sundays from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.



## X'MAS SALE

FOR TEN DAYS ONLY

Minks • Foxes • Sable • Stone-Martens

Coats • Capes • Stoles

ALL PRICES DRASTICALLY CUT

PURE SILK EMBROIDERED BLOUSES .....	From \$ 5.00
PURE LINEN EMBROIDERED BLOUSES .....	.. \$10.00
PURE SILK NIGHTGOWNS .....	.. \$20.00
PADDED REVERSIBLE COATS .....	.. \$50.00
BROCADE LAMBSKIN JACKETS .....	.. \$50.00

*Stylette Models*

9 MODY ROAD, KOWLOON, TEL: 62382.



VISIT TO-DAY  
for  
**BARGAINS**  
at  
**HARILELA'S**  
(LADIES DEPT.)  
34 Nathan Rd., Kowloon.

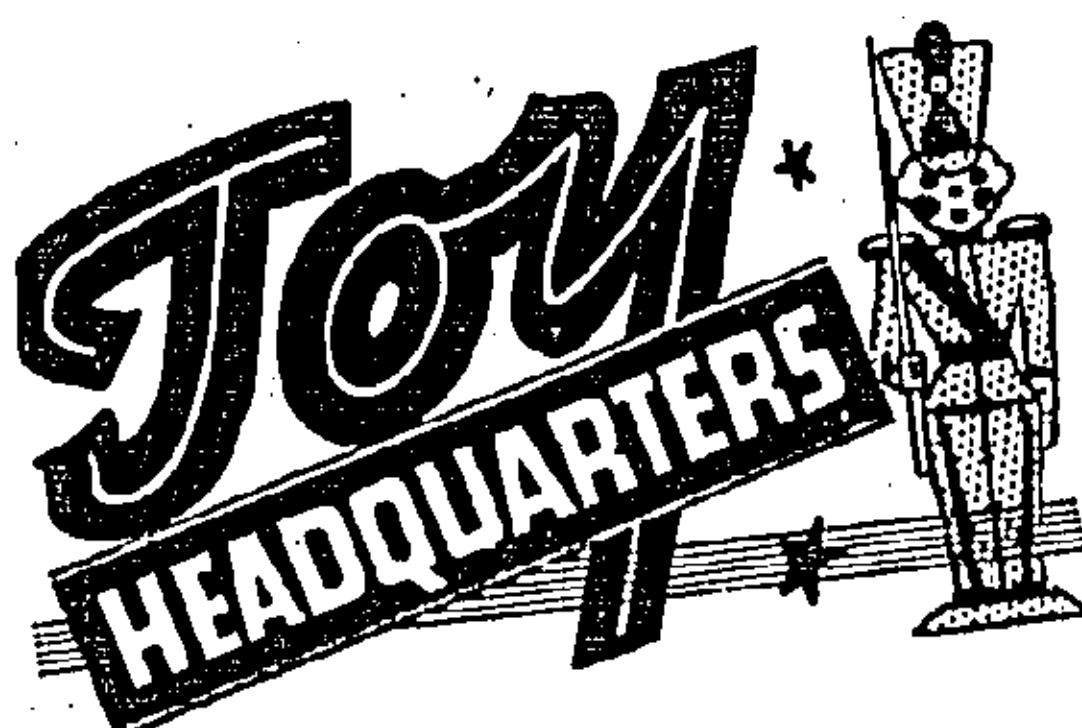
**SALE FOR THE FIRST TIME**

**BON-TON**

**NEW SHIPMENT**

OF TOYS JUST UNPACKED

SHOP EARLY!  
CHOOSE THE BEST!



38 NATHAN ROAD  
KOWLOON  
TEL: 63955

WELCOME TO THE MOST IDEAL AND RELIABLE SHOPPING CENTRE FOR

**TOYS-DOLLS**

EDUCATIONAL: CONSTRUCTION: PLAYMATES:

STEAM ENGINE - MICROSCOPE SET - CHEMISTRY SETS - MECCANO SETS - SHIPS - PLANES - CARS - TINKER TOYS - SEWING MACHINE - VANITY SETS - COOKING STOVE - TEASETS - UNBREAKABLE SOLDIERS - COW BOYS - REMOTE CONTROL CARS - BUS - HORNBY TRAIN SET - DINKY TOYS - STRINGING BEADS - PRAM RATTLES - DOLL'S PRAMS - SCOOTERS - DOCTOR & NURSE SETS ETC.

**NATIONAL TOY COMPANY**  
220 NATHAN ROAD, KOWLOON. (OPPOSITE SHAMROCK HOTEL) TEL. 63096



NEW STOCK JUST ARRIVED FROM U.S.A.

We offer you biggest selection  
of different kinds of Mink and  
various types of furs.

First Class Craftsmanship,  
Latest Styles and Very  
Reasonable Prices Guaranteed

MAKE YOUR CHOICE AT

**KOWLOON**

**SIBERIAN FUR STORE,**

134-E, NATHAN ROAD, KOWLOON  
HONG KONG



The Time  
is Near,  
The Gifts  
are Here!

**DON'T WAIT!**

Give her LINGERIE, she'll love the feminine FLATTERY  
of our glamorous intimate apparel. Come in and see  
our selection . . . so very, very nice for GIFT GIVING.

**HEERASONS**  
51, NATHAN ROAD

TEL. 63731.

FOR ELEGANT LIVING  
AND SUCCESSFUL  
ENTERTAINING

**ENGLISH HAND CUT CRYSTAL**

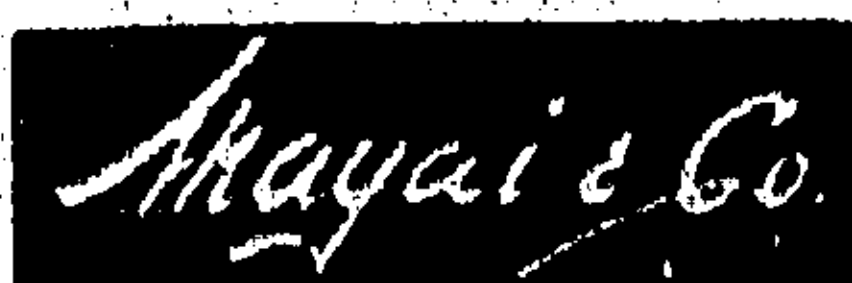
FOR TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW

FINE SERVING PIECES  
BOWLS, VASES, ETC.

**G. M. ARTHUR & CO.**  
40 NATHAN ROAD, KOWLOON,  
TEL. 63962



from:



120, Nathan Road, Kowloon.

**PROFESSIONAL  
LADIES STYLING EXPERTS**

• SPECIAL OFFER FOR X'MAS •

INSPECTION CORDIALLY INVITED

P.O. BOX 5248, KOWLOON—Tel. 64496, Cable Add. "MAYAICO".

**FOR REAL X'MAS FARE**

Finest Fruit & Margipan X'mas Cakes  
Special X'mas Dinner  
All Kind of Zakouska



HIGH CLASS  
WINES

DINE & DANCE  
NICE MUSIC  
From  
8 p.m. to 1 a.m.

**Chantecor**

NATHAN ROAD, CORNER HILLWOOD ROAD,  
KOWLOON. TELS. 63957 & 68967.



# Hongkong Christmas Carol

NOW it happens a few Christmases ago that a few of us are in the old "Snakepit" that used to be in Queen's Road. And the reason we are there is because we are lonely. And the reason we are lonely is because our ever loving and faithful wives are in England.

To stop ourselves from busting out crying, we are having a few snoots, and around about twelve o'clock, one character known as Harry has a inspiration. He says, "Fellow drinkers, although we are sad on account of the absence of our ever loving and faithful wives, nevertheless we will sing some carols. It will help us to think we are rejoined with our family."

This proposal causes a little argument on account of one of our characters who are not anxious to have their ever loving and faithful wives with them. Nevertheless, there is general agreement that we sing some carols. We choose Bill to lend the singing on account of his having been in the church choir.

We sing "The First Noel" which has some lovely harmony, but the young gentrime on duty in Queen's Road who has no ear for music comes in and starts to give us a little argument. So the next thing we know is Bill has thrown him out in the street. Bill being musical, is also highly temperamental as are most musicians.

The next thing we know is a truck load of gendarmes arrive from Central and who should be in charge but old Gussie Gus. "Well, well," he says, "how touching," he says, "ill we lack is a snowstorm."

"Now," says Harry, "you must be reasonable. And if I know my law, you cannot arrest us for singing carols on Christmas Eve."

Now I can see that this reference to points of the law will get us nowhere as our local Gendarmes are very touchy when a private citizen tries to instruct them in the law.

"Have a drink, Gus," I say. "Well," says Gus, "seeing it is Christmas and I am just off duty if it were not for youse guys, I will. Furthermore," he says, "it will take second tenor in the next carol because when I come down the road I notice that you are a bit thin in your harmony."

So after a few more noggins we strike up "Good King Wenceslas" and although I say it myself, we gather a very large audience around the bar, and when I take the solo about the poor gezer who has no scratch and is out rathening firewood, at least two customers break down crying.

By this time, Gussie Gus is well warmed up and says anyone who wishes to stop such beautiful harmony on Christmas Eve must be a very wrong type and that Gus will personally escort him to the Can should any such interfere.

We now sing "Silent Night" and some American sailors who claim they are in Golden Bowl Philharmonic Choir are allowed to join in without reference to their credentials.

We are just resting before starting up "Christians Awake" when suddenly a character shouts to us, "A Merry Christmas."

We all looked up and are greatly astonished to see old Bob Scrooge. Now the reason we are surprised is that although he is a well known character in Hongkong, he is

tells the boy to go on pouring, then he clears his throat, and says thus.

One way and another (says Bob) I have been here fifty years. Why, when I am first here, you could see the Harbour reach right up to here to this road.

Well, as you know, I go into business with old Marley, and when I arrive he gives me a bit of good advice which if I take, I would now be a multi-

## By Jaye Elle

by no means such a one as will wish you a "Merry Christmas."

In fact, he is more likely to wish you to that certain place. He is never known to buy anyone a drink or sign a bit in his life.

It is not because he has no money, for he has been out here years, and although things are not so good lately, he is by no means down to his last million.

But what surprises us more is, Bob shouts out, "I wish you each and everyone a happy Christmas, and pray that you will all do me the honour of joining me in a drink."

There is an immediate rush to the bar, but Harry clogs the bums, and mentions Bob just wishes to show his appreciation of the choir.

"No, no," says Bob, "I mean everyone, even including these bums."

At this Gus looks worried and I see him reach for his handkerchiefs. "He has gone mad," says Gus.

But Bob pushes his way to the counter and pulls out a nice course roll of lovely red hundred dollar bills.

I am greatly surprised and push my way over to Bob. I say, "Well Bob, it is indeed a pleasure and a privilege to have you drinking with us, also to have your voice in our beautiful choir, although," I say, "I resent your criticism about our harmony being a bit thin."

"One should not resent, especially Christmas time," says Bob.

"But," I say, "what surprises me is to find you down here, when I thought you would have been all tucked away in your numble twenty rooms abode up on the Peak."

"Why, so I was," said Bob, "for as you know, usually I loathe and despise such characters as yourself. In fact, tonight was just another night until I have a dream about eleven o'clock."

"If you like," he says, "I will tell you about it."

I look round, but it seems as if our carol party is over on account of our choirmaster being asleep under the table, while the first tenor is conducting the U.S. navy in "Carry me back to old Virginia."

"All right," I says to Bob, "so long as the drinks keep coming along, I will listen to your undoubtedly interesting story."

So Bob pushes his pile of notes further up the bar and

millionaire, and not trying to scratch along on a few millions as I am now.

Old Marley says to me; "Never give a sucker an even break. Never sign a bill if the other fellow reaches for it. And never subscribe to anything or anyone."

Well, as you see, I have done my best to live up to these high sounding principles until tonight.

Well, tonight I close my office round about five as usual, and partake of my usual evening meal of a hot dog and a glass of milk at the Dairy Farm, and feeling generous on account of it being Christmas, I wish the stiff one and all a "Merry Christmas."

I then walk to the Peak Tram and as I am taking home my ledger and bank-book to do a bit of light reading tomorrow, I indulge in a taxi when I reach the top.

This piece of foolishness costs me a dollar, and then the driver has the confounded effrontery to wait for a tip. I think it was this that upset me end led to my strange experiences of the night.

I go to bed about nine to avoid the iniquitous changes of the light people and fall asleep almost immediately when all on a sudden, I am awakened by someone shading me.

I sit up, and although it is dark, I can see it is my old partner, Sam Marley.

I am somewhat surprised, for I personally remember escorting old Sam to the cemetery.

"Why Sam," I say, "while I am indeed glad to see you, I am somewhat surprised. Furthermore," I say, "I do not think the authorities will be pleased to know you are AWOL from the cemetery without permission."

At that, old Sam gives a kind of groan, and I can see right through him which gives me a bit of a start.

"Bob Scrooge," he says, "all you and me think about when I am alive is how many we can do down the suckers so that we can add to our bank balances, but where has it got us?"

"Nay Sam," I say a bit indignantly. "I get you the best plot you can find in the Colonial Cemetery. I do not buy you a grave stone for I know you would object to the waste of money." But he gives a groan. "Look at where

it has got me." So I take a look, and sure enough he is weighted down with bundles of coarse \$500 bills.

"Why Sam," I say, "if that is all you are complaining about, I will take some of these immediately, and then you can go back to the cemetery and continue your well deserved rest."

"Bob Scrooge," he says, "I have come to warn you that it doesn't matter how much dough you make here, if you don't spread it around a little, you never sleep. Why, I have not had one night's sleep since you took me to Happy Valley."

"Now," he says, "I have come to warn you. If you don't stop your pencil shy habits, and if you don't mix a bit with your fellow men, then you will soon join me and have such a miserable time as I am having now." With that he vanishes.

Well I am not much worried except I am very cross with him for vanishing with all that money on him. So I turn over and go to sleep.

All on a sudden, another character shakes me, and when I look up I see another ghost.

At that I am real angry and about to ring for my boy and bawl him out for letting these ghosts in, when the spirit says, "I am the ghost of the past."

With that he whips me down the Peak like lightning, and there is Hongkong just like it is when I first arrive.

I am quite young again dressed like an Edwardian toff, and talking to old Sam, who is no older than I am.

We have just done down a few widows and orphans, and old Sam is saying, "I will treat you to the best glass of lemonade the Club serves."

I wake up yingling, and the boy comes into the room complaining I am frightening the servants.

So I turn over and go to sleep and think maybe the hot-dog I eat for my dinner is a bit too sumptuous a meal.

The next thing I know is the ghost is back and says he is the ghost of the present.

I tell him to leave it on the bed and sling his hook, but the same thing happens and I am carried down the Peak and bunged in my office just as I am refusing to subscribe to the poor children's fund.

I wake up screaming again, but I am just in bed.

I go to sleep again, but this time I take no notice when the ghost arrives and just let him blather. But what he says scares me. He says, "If I do not shell out a bit for the poor and stand a few rounds of drinks at the Club, Well....."

So, (says Bob) I have decided to reform, and be of one old and one new fellow men.

For the ghost said, if I did not, I should die very soon all alone and unloved.

On the other hand (said Bob) the ghost said that if I reformed, I should live to be loved and respected by everyone in Hongkong and doubtless finish up with a statue to me, and one or two O.B.E.s to keep me going.

"Well Bob," I said, "I am indeed glad to hear that you intend to hand round a few



## "HOLLWOOL" FABRICS

Made in Holland from the finest woollen yarns, "HOLLWOOL" Fabrics are available in a great variety of designs and in many lovely shades at all Leading Fashion Stores in Hongkong and Kowloon.

Insist on Trade Mark "HOLLWOOL" Fabric printed on the selvage.

Sole Representatives:  
K. CAUDRON & CO.  
French Bank Bldg., 3rd floor.

A "HOLLWOOL" FABRIC

the presents

you'll be proud to give

1. Ronson Essex in gunmetal enamel.
2. Ronson Essex - engine turned chrome in vertical pattern.
3. Ronson Essex - gunmetal enamel and horizontal pattern engine turned chrome.
4. Ronson Cadet with embossed finish, chromium plated.
5. Viking Butane Gas Lighter.
6. Viking Butane Gas Lighter with adjustable two-way jet flame perfect for cigarettes, cigars and pipe.
7. Ronson Crown - This richly silver finished table lighter is a wonderfully apt present for those who love fine things.
8. Ronson Purfitt Cigarette Holders - With unbreakable stem and strong spring, each Purfitt is packed in an attractive plastic case. An inexpensive gift that is always welcome.
9. Wedgwood "Ulysses" with genuine blue Jasper base, chromium plated.

See the full range and choose—

# RONSON for Christmas

By RONSON—makers of the world's greatest lighters.

Available from all leading Department Stores, Cigarette Dealers & Tobacconists.

Sole Agents: ED. A. KELLER & CO. LTD.

Inspired designs for Christmas

HAMILTON

EVEN "THE MAN WHO HAS EVERYTHING" DOES NOT HAVE A WATCH LIKE THIS

IT'S THE WORLD'S FIRST Electric Watch

MODEL "SPECTRA"

MODEL "VENTURA"

MODEL "VAN HORN"

Enquiries to: GETH. BROS. & CO. Edinburgh House

Authorized Dealers: LAM. TUNG FINE WATCH CO. 174, Des Voeux Road C. H.K. SHUI SWA WATCH CO. 71, Queen's Rd. C. H.K.

Also on display at: JAMES COX, Champagne Court, Kimberley Road, Kowloon.



## ITCHY SCALP



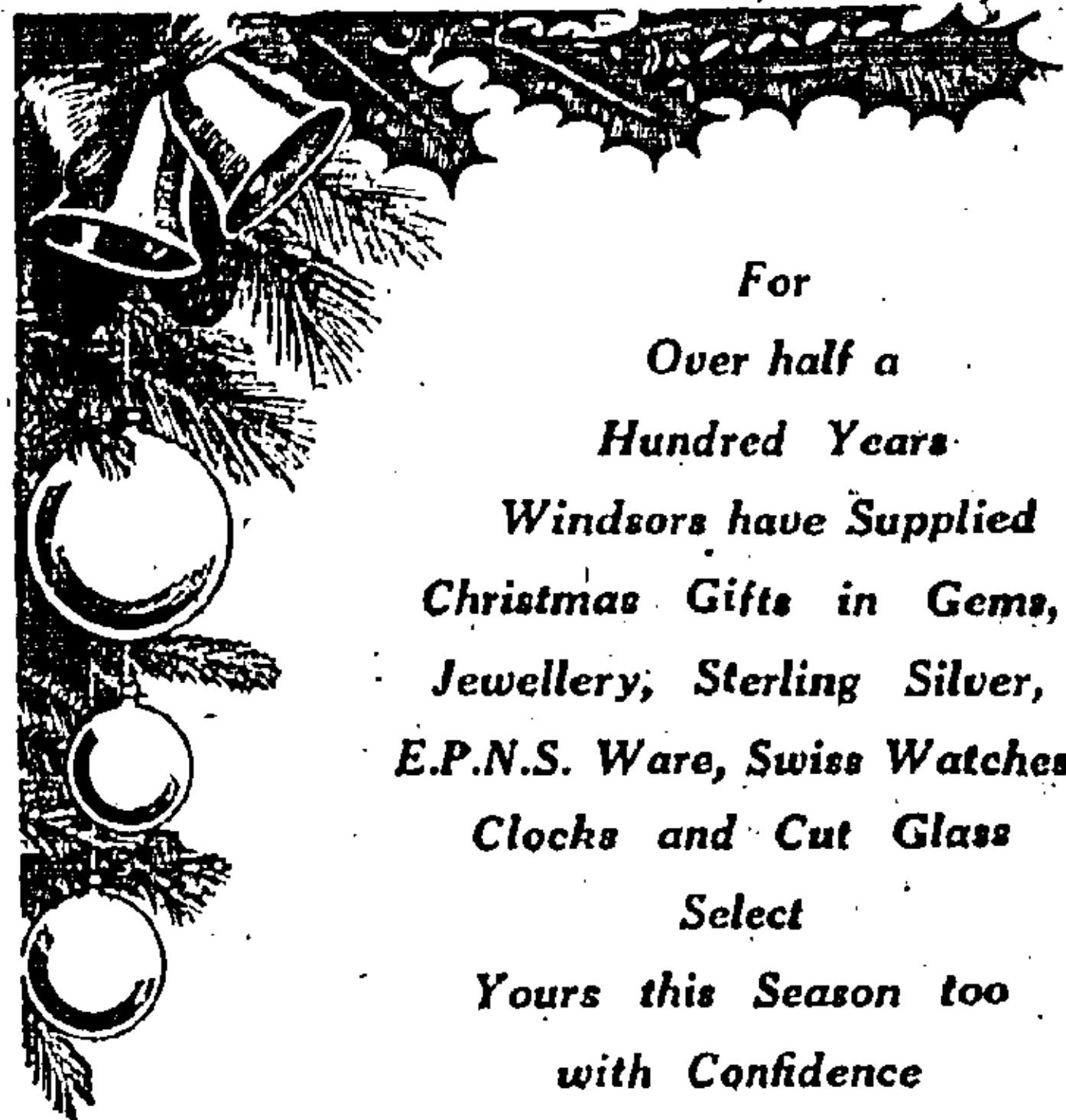
### NEW SCIENTIFIC FORMULA STOPS DANDRUFF AND ITCHY SCALP

Proved successful in 97.3% of severe cases tested!

- Safe — no prescription needed
- Easy as water to apply
- Guaranteed to stop dandruff and itchy scalp when used regularly

# SEBB

MAX FACTOR HOLLYWOOD



For  
Over half a  
Hundred Years  
Windsors have Supplied  
Christmas Gifts in Gems,  
Jewellery, Sterling Silver,  
E.P.N.S. Ware, Swiss Watches  
Clocks and Cut Glass  
Select  
Yours this Season too  
with Confidence

from

**J.A. WINDSOR & CO.**  
Diamond Jewellers of London  
9 Hankow Rd. Tel. 62150

## WHITE LADIES AND OTHER SPOOKS

By CYRIL DONSON

WHITE Christmases may be in short supply but there's likely to be no shortage of WHITE LADIES, the white-clad women who haunt about a dozen houses in England at Christmas.

Yuletide seems to be their favourite time for showing themselves, and white the fashion most favoured.

As midnight strikes on Christmas Eve in a mansion in Suffolk, near Mildenhall, a White Lady will appear. Silently, with superb grace, she will float through the large, spacious drawing room if she keeps her appointment. Her expression is sweet but sad as she glances back before vanishing through the solid doors.

hoping to see the ghost of a huntsman with a stain on his cheek. For many years past footsteps, and the barking of a dog, have been heard on three nights in succession during Christmas week.

These sounds have been followed by three gentle taps on the door... nothing... but guests wait. Fifty years ago the knocking was followed by a vision... the huntsman himself!

NO one knows who she is. Another White Lady who appears at Christmas is rather more choosy. She only appears to those born during the month of December. She visits a home in the Quorn country.

She is seen in her favourite bedroom and her approach is heralded by a strange glow, as soft white light illuminates the room. The gown she wears is like lustrous white silk, her face is filled with a sadness that is unforgettable. It is said she mourns a lost love, a fickle lover who broke a tryst on Christmas Eve—and so she, with broken heart, keeps the tryst every year, hoping that he will come.

THEN there are the Brown Ladies—not so welcome as their stately white counterparts. The most famous of these, and certainly the most carefully authenticated of ghosts, is one that appears at the Norfolk seat of the Townsheds. Two guests here once sat up after all others in the house had retired for the night. The Brown Lady appeared to them, a lovely creature in a rich brown brocade gown.

Her features were so clear to them that one was able to make a sketch of her!

Seeking a lost lover, another Brown Lady glides dismally through three rooms of a house in the Duchy of Cornwall on Christmas Eve.

MOST of the royal residences too, have their ghosts and at least one is said to materialise on Christmas Eve.

It is the phantom nun—according to eye-witnesses, an exceedingly mournful apparition, wreathed in a veil of cobwebs and with gaping, empty eye-sockets—which haunts Sandringham House.

This royal home was built on what once was the site of a nunnery.

The ghost, according to legend, is that of a beautiful girl, daughter of a knight, who was murdered by the abbot because she seduced the abbot's brother shortly before he was about to enter a monastery.

The girl was persuaded by the abbot to become a nun to expiate her sins. She entered



ARTICLE NUMBER EIGHT

the nunnery on Christmas Eve. The abbess bricked her up alive in one of the crypts and put a curse on her. Ever since she has appeared, the story goes, on Christmas Eve, sadly roaming the scene of her tragic death.

BUCKINGHAM Palace too is said to have its Christmas spectre. This is a white, emaciated figure which walks along the terrace of the west front of the palace, clanking its chains dismally.

It is said that the ghost is that of a monk who was put in chains and lodged in a cell for some wrong-doing, and there he died, in his chains. The spot where Buckingham Palace now stands was indeed land owned by the Church in pre-Reformation days.

ST. James's Palace is haunted by the Duchess of Mazarin, a former mistress of Charles II—she is seen wearing only a thin nightdress.

Sharing this haunt with the lady is a more gruesome one, that of a leper, who is supposed to appear at times in the courtyard, where in former days a leper hospital once stood.

Whatever view you take of Christmas ghosts, it seems hard to doubt that some ghosts do exist.

WHAT of this incident which occurred in broad daylight, was witnessed by hundreds of people, and happened little over thirty years ago?

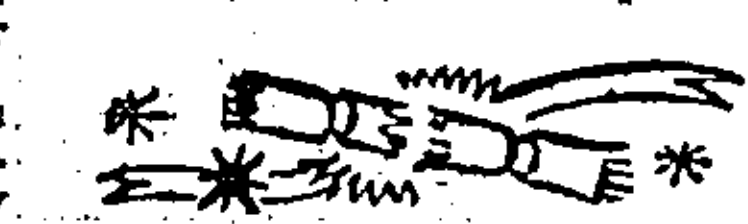
At Ripon, Yorkshire, there is a building known as the Wake-man's House. It is remarkably

well-preserved considering it was erected in the 13th century. The local Wake-man lived in it. The house had stood empty for many years, then, after being cleaned and generally reconditioned, it was opened before a large crowd. This was in 1923. As part of the ceremonial, the city horn was blown outside the old house. Loud and clear the horn sounded, and then, as the last notes faded away... the crowd suddenly gasped.

EVERY eye was glued to a window in the ancient house. A figure was standing inside the room, staring out at the crowd... a figure dressed in clothes of a period few could recognise... Descriptions were taken afterwards, and each tallied. From these the authorities established the figure had been wearing 13th century clothes! Copy of a painting of the first Wake-man to live in the house was unearthed by a local historian. Every detail of the figure seen by hundreds at the window that day tallied exactly with the picture of the first Wake-man, Hugh Ripley.

SOME doubt might arise if only one had seen the figure, but when hundreds saw it simultaneously, and many descriptions fitted perfectly the picture of Hugh Ripley (never seen before by any of them) then it makes you think, doesn't it?

Still don't believe in spooks?



## Do you still wind your watch?



### You never have to wind a Mido!

Winding a watch is a nuisance. Outmoded. Unnecessary!

But, you never have to wind a Mido. It starts winding itself the instant you put it on, keeps winding as you wear it. Yet for all its slim elegance, a Mido wants no pampering. Swim with your Mido. Shower with it. Play tennis or golf with it. 100% waterproof. Shock-protected. Anti-magnetic. Unbreakable mainspring. Permadure. The worry-free watch!

A Mido can't help but be accurate. Its mainspring stays wound at precisely the right tension for perfect timekeeping. Never overwound—never underwound... automatically!

Mido gives you the widest choice of 100% waterproof self-winding watches for ladies and men.

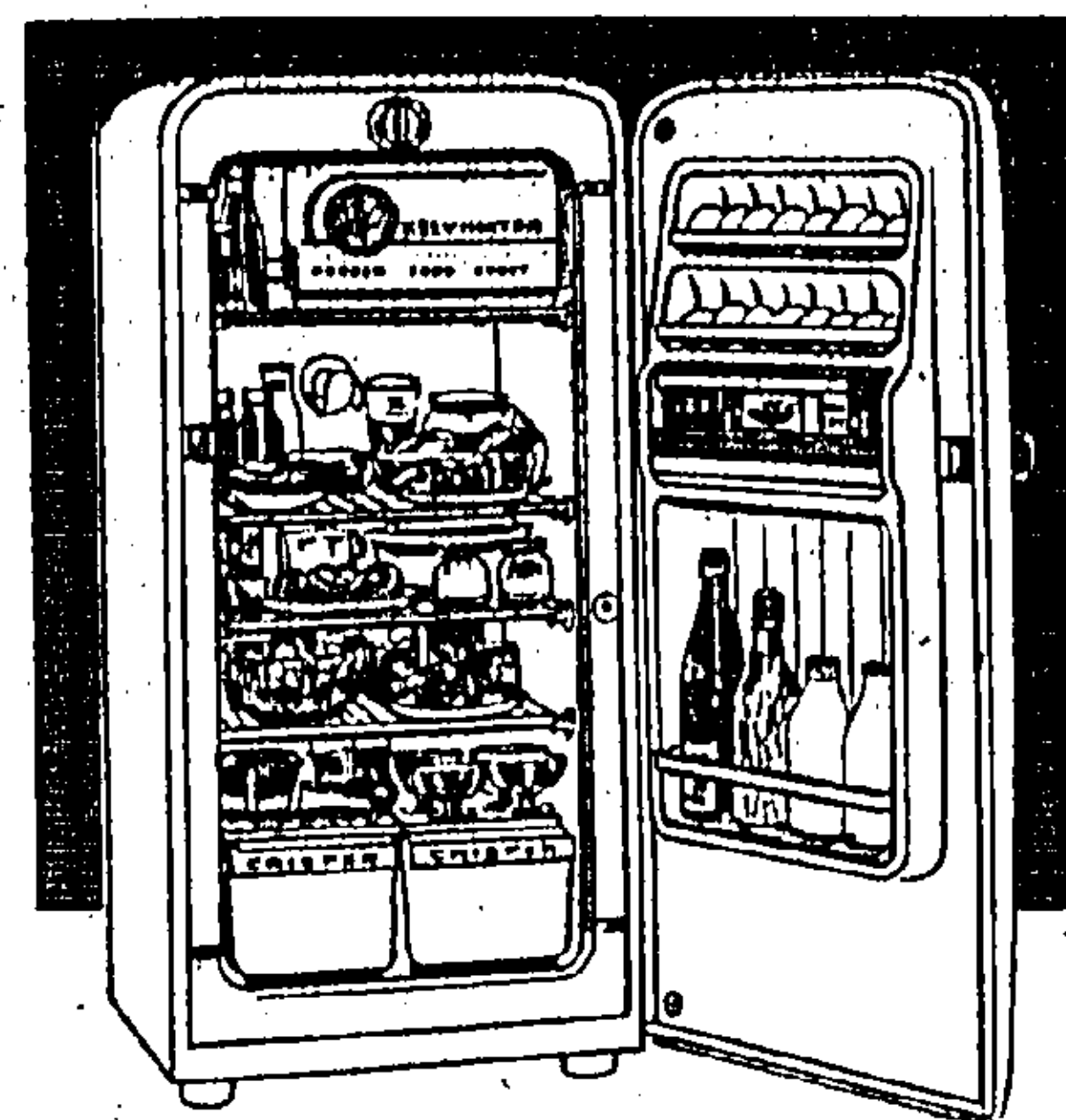
Sold and serviced in 65 countries.

**Mido**  
Powerwind

THE WATCH YOU NEVER HAVE TO WIND  
Sole Agents: O. Kees & Co., (H.K.) Ltd.

Make it a Christmas to be remembered,  
Give a Gift of Beauty and Service:  
GIVE A

**Kalvinator**



4½ & 6.3 cu.ft. WITH THE LATEST REFINEMENTS  
YOU PAY NO MORE FOR "KALVINATOR" TOP QUALITY  
CASH BARGAINS OR TERMS BY ARRANGEMENT

Exclusive Distributors:—

**FAR EAST IMPORT & EXPORT LTD.**

Tel: 32509

Displayed at:—  
222 Hongkong Bank Building — HONGKONG.  
4A, Carnarvon Road — KOWLOON.

MAKE THIS YOUR MOST  
GLAMOROUS WINTER!



Here's how you learn to be pretty —  
A DATE with

**Salon d'OR**

Will help to make your skin more  
subtle and a more smoother look.

Consult: Miss DIANA MA

(Beauty Specialist, Helena Rubinstein Institutions London, Paris)

Make your appointment now at:

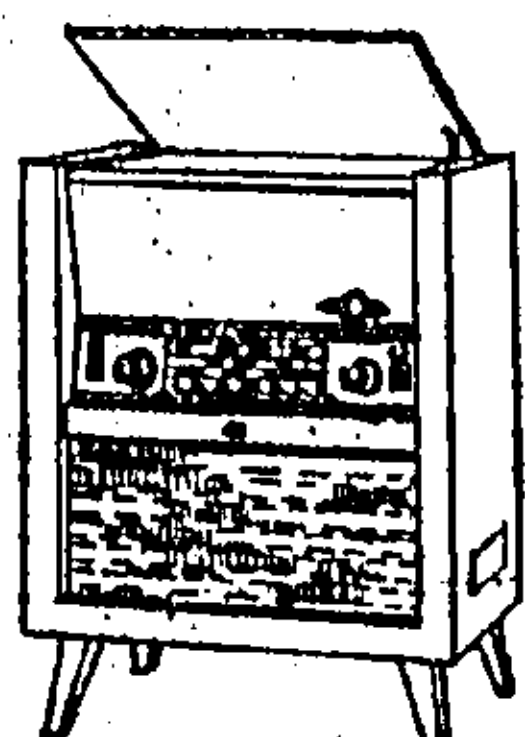
Rm. 103, Yu To Sang Bldg., Queen's Rd. C.  
Tel: 21417

Keys to a world of listening pleasure



RCA  
MAGIC KEY  
Hi-Fi RADIOS  
and  
"VICTROLA"  
RADIO-PHONOGRAPHS

\$750.—



- \* 4 speed new orthophonic high fidelity "VICTROLA" phonographs,
- \* 3 speaker panoramic sound system,
- \* 5 radio bands for world tuning,
- \* Band spread for accurate tuning,
- \* Unmatched performance,
- \* Exquisite cabinet beauty.

AVAILABLE AT ALL AUTHORIZED  
DEALERS OR AT OUR SHOWROOM

\$980.—

Sole Distributors:

**GIBB LIVINGSTON & CO. LTD.**

Engineering Dept: P. & O. Bldg., 2nd floor. Tel. 30320

Showroom: P. & O. Bldg., Gnd. floor. Tels. 30320, 30320 (6-8 p.m.)



EST. 1886



TR63

Your perfect Companion

Fits in your Hand

in your Shirt Pocket

in your Hand Bag

Hi-Fi TRANSISTOR

Radio

TRINITY DEVELOPMENT CO. LTD.

CHUNG YUEN ELECTRICAL CO.



# Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail - A "China Mail" Feature

## Farewell Address By H.E. The Governor To The Legislative Council

On Wednesday afternoon His Excellency the Governor will address the Legislative Council for the last time and on this occasion Radio Hongkong will be recording his speech and broadcasting it at 8.15 on Wednesday evening.

Sir Alexander's final speech will be followed by addresses by the Colonial Secretary, the Hon. E. B. David, CMG, and the Senior Unofficial Member, Dr. the Hon. S. N. Chau, CBE.

Thousands of people will be flocking to the Government Stadium at Soekunpoo on Sunday morning to witness the Annual Review of the Hongkong Police by His Excellency the Governor.

This Parade, a spectacle of military music, precision marching and highly organised drill movements, is a firmly established favourite in the calendar of the Hongkong public. Listeners to Radio Hongkong may hear a broadcast commentary by George Hodding, who will begin to set the scene at twenty-five minutes past nine and will continue with a description of the proceedings until ten o'clock.

Amongst contingents taking part will be such varied formations as the Frontier Division, the Village Band, the Police Women's Band, the Police Dog Unit.

During the ceremony, a presentation of medals will be made by His Excellency, Sir Alexander Grantham.

Christmas Carol Service at Government House At a quarter-past seven on Wednesday evening, Radio Hongkong will broadcast carols sung by the Cathedral Choir outside Government House. The carol recitation will, as usual, be attended by His Excellency and Lady Grantham. About 70 choristers are expected to be present.

The Critics - At half-past twelve tomorrow, the Critics will be in the studio to give their views on the film of the Dolph Balliet, the Hongkong Stage Club's presentation of "The Magistrate" and the Radio Hongkong Actors Studio production of "My Landlord is a Rat".

Out and About - Music by Giancarlo and his Combo will be broadcast from the Paramount night club at half-past ten in the programme "Out and About". It is hoped that during this broadcast Giancarlo and his versatile Italian quintet will present some Dixieland style music.

Reith Lectures - The second of the Reith Lectures will be on the air at half-past seven on Thursday evening and in this one G.F. Kennan discusses "The Soviet Mind and World Realities". Mr Kennan is a leading American authority on Soviet Russia.

Leonard Feinberg - At a quarter-to-ten on the same evening Leonard Feinberg will speak on "Man and Laughter" in a lecture specially recorded for Radio Hongkong called "The Funny Men".

Leonard Feinberg is at present touring the Far East and before returning to America it is expected that he will have visited over half a dozen different countries within the space of four weeks.

He is an established television and radio personality in the United States and during the second World War served as an officer in the United States Navy. He is Professor of

At the Paramount Restaurant, dance music played by Gian Carlo and his orchestra.

Your Host: John Wallace & Eddie Au-Yang.

1958 WEATHER REPORT. 1.00 TIME SIGNAL. RADIO NEWS. 1.15 SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT. 1.30 CLOSE DOWN.

1.30 CLOSE DOWN.

1.30 CLOSE DOWN.

1.30 CLOSE DOWN.

1.30 CLOSE DOWN.

1.30 CLOSE DOWN.

### Sunday

8.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL. WEATHER REPORT. PROGRAMME PARADE.

8.15 a.m. LATIN AMERICAN MUSIC. 8.30 MORNING MELODY.

8.45 WEATHER REPORT. 9.00 TIME SIGNAL. RESULTS AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

9.15 MUSIC FROM THE FILM. "Because You're Mine" sung by Maria Lanza.

9.25 POLICE REVIEW 1957. Commentary by George Hodding on the annual Police Review at the Government Stadium.

10.00 MELODY OF GILBERT & SULLIVAN. 10.15 MORNING FROM THE VILLAGE.

10.30 THE THREE VIRGINS. Suite from the ballet (Huguenot) by Charles Mackerras. Conducted by Charles Mackerras.

10.45 THE THREE VIRGINS. Suite from the ballet (Huguenot) by Charles Mackerras. Conducted by Charles Mackerras.

11.00 CELEBRATION OF MASS FROM ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH. Preached by the Rev. Father D. Taylor S.J.

11.30 THE VIRGINIA BROADCASTING ORCHESTRA. 12.15 P.M. SONGS OF RUDYARD KIPPLING.

12.30 THE CRITICS. Chairman: Tim Brinton. 1.00 TIME SIGNAL.

1.15 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT. 1.30 LUNCHTIME MUSIC.

1.45 WEATHER REPORT. 2.00 JUST FOR YOU. Presented by Bill Doward.

2.30 "HAWAII CALLS". 3.00 ANGEL PAVEMENT - BY J. B. PRESTLEY. Directed by Howard Ager.

4.00 "ANNIE GET YOUR GUN". Selections from the Irving Berlin Film.

4.15 ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL. Commentary by John Wallace from Club Grounds.

5.00 MUSIC FOR TEA TIME. Robert Farnon and his orchestra.

5.30 LES BAXTER, HIS CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA. Value: Midnight on the cliffs. Wake the town and tell the people: End of the Road. The Shrike. Blue Mirage. La Polonaise. Tarentella. Dream of a Night.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL. UNIT REQUEST. 6.15 WEATHER REPORT.

6.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS. 6.45 WEATHER REPORT.

6.55 WEATHER REPORT. 7.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

7.15 WEATHER REPORT. 7.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

7.45 WEATHER REPORT. 8.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

8.15 WEATHER REPORT. 8.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

8.45 WEATHER REPORT. 9.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

9.15 WEATHER REPORT. 9.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

9.45 WEATHER REPORT. 10.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

10.15 WEATHER REPORT. 10.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

10.45 WEATHER REPORT. 11.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

11.15 WEATHER REPORT. 11.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

11.45 WEATHER REPORT. 12.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

12.15 WEATHER REPORT. 12.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

12.45 WEATHER REPORT. 1.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

1.15 WEATHER REPORT. 1.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

1.45 WEATHER REPORT. 2.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

2.15 WEATHER REPORT. 2.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

2.45 WEATHER REPORT. 3.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

3.15 WEATHER REPORT. 3.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

3.45 WEATHER REPORT. 4.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

4.15 WEATHER REPORT. 4.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

### Monday

8.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL. WEATHER REPORT. PROGRAMME PARADE.

8.15 a.m. LATIN AMERICAN MUSIC. 8.30 MORNING MELODY.

8.45 WEATHER REPORT. 9.00 TIME SIGNAL. RESULTS AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

9.15 MUSIC FROM THE FILM. "Because You're Mine" sung by Maria Lanza.

9.25 POLICE REVIEW 1957. Commentary by George Hodding on the annual Police Review at the Government Stadium.

10.00 MELODY OF GILBERT & SULLIVAN. 10.15 MORNING FROM THE VILLAGE.

10.30 THE THREE VIRGINS. Suite from the ballet (Huguenot) by Charles Mackerras. Conducted by Charles Mackerras.

10.45 THE THREE VIRGINS. Suite from the ballet (Huguenot) by Charles Mackerras. Conducted by Charles Mackerras.

11.00 CELEBRATION OF MASS FROM ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH. Preached by the Rev. Father D. Taylor S.J.

11.30 THE VIRGINIA BROADCASTING ORCHESTRA. 12.15 P.M. SONGS OF RUDYARD KIPPLING.

12.30 THE CRITICS. Chairman: Tim Brinton. 1.00 TIME SIGNAL.

1.15 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT. 1.30 LUNCHTIME MUSIC.

1.45 WEATHER REPORT. 2.00 JUST FOR YOU. Presented by Bill Doward.

2.30 "HAWAII CALLS". 3.00 ANGEL PAVEMENT - BY J. B. PRESTLEY. Directed by Howard Ager.

4.00 "ANNIE GET YOUR GUN". Selections from the Irving Berlin Film.

4.15 ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL. Commentary by John Wallace from Club Grounds.

5.00 MUSIC FOR TEA TIME. Robert Farnon and his orchestra.

5.30 LES BAXTER, HIS CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA. Value: Midnight on the cliffs. Wake the town and tell the people: End of the Road. The Shrike. Blue Mirage. La Polonaise. Tarentella. Dream of a Night.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL. UNIT REQUEST. 6.15 WEATHER REPORT.

6.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS. 6.45 WEATHER REPORT.

6.55 WEATHER REPORT. 7.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

7.15 WEATHER REPORT. 7.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

7.45 WEATHER REPORT. 8.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

8.15 WEATHER REPORT. 8.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

8.45 WEATHER REPORT. 9.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

9.15 WEATHER REPORT. 9.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

9.45 WEATHER REPORT. 10.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

10.15 WEATHER REPORT. 10.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

10.45 WEATHER REPORT. 11.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

11.15 WEATHER REPORT. 11.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

11.45 WEATHER REPORT. 12.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

12.15 WEATHER REPORT. 12.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

12.45 WEATHER REPORT. 1.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

1.15 WEATHER REPORT. 1.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

1.45 WEATHER REPORT. 2.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

2.15 WEATHER REPORT. 2.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

2.45 WEATHER REPORT. 3.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

3.15 WEATHER REPORT. 3.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

3.45 WEATHER REPORT. 4.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

4.15 WEATHER REPORT. 4.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

### Tuesday

8.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL. WEATHER REPORT. PROGRAMME PARADE.

8.15 a.m. LATIN AMERICAN MUSIC. 8.30 MORNING MELODY.

8.45 WEATHER REPORT. 9.00 TIME SIGNAL. RESULTS AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

9.15 MUSIC FROM THE FILM. "Because You're Mine" sung by Maria Lanza.

9.25 POLICE REVIEW 1957. Commentary by George Hodding on the annual Police Review at the Government Stadium.

10.00 MELODY OF GILBERT & SULLIVAN. 10.15 MORNING FROM THE VILLAGE.

10.30 THE THREE VIRGINS. Suite from the ballet (Huguenot) by Charles Mackerras. Conducted by Charles Mackerras.

10.45 THE THREE VIRGINS. Suite from the ballet (Huguenot) by Charles Mackerras. Conducted by Charles Mackerras.

11.00 CELEBRATION OF MASS FROM ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH. Preached by the Rev. Father D. Taylor S.J.

11.30 THE VIRGINIA BROADCASTING ORCHESTRA. 12.15 P.M. SONGS OF RUDYARD KIPPLING.

12.30 THE CRITICS. Chairman: Tim Brinton. 1.00 TIME SIGNAL.

1.15 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT. 1.30 LUNCHTIME MUSIC.

1.45 WEATHER REPORT. 2.00 JUST FOR YOU. Presented by Bill Doward.

2.30 "HAWAII CALLS". 3.00 ANGEL PAVEMENT - BY J. B. PRESTLEY. Directed by Howard Ager.

4.00 "ANNIE GET YOUR GUN". Selections from the Irving Berlin Film.

4.15 ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL. Commentary by John Wallace from Club Grounds.

5.00 MUSIC FOR TEA TIME. Robert Farnon and his orchestra.

5.30 LES BAXTER, HIS CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA. Value: Midnight on the cliffs. Wake the town and tell the people: End of the Road. The Shrike. Blue Mirage. La Polonaise. Tarentella. Dream of a Night.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL. UNIT REQUEST. 6.15 WEATHER REPORT.

6.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS. 6.45 WEATHER REPORT.

6.55 WEATHER REPORT. 7.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

7.15 WEATHER REPORT. 7.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

7.45 WEATHER REPORT. 8.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

8.15 WEATHER REPORT. 8.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

8.45 WEATHER REPORT. 9.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

9.15 WEATHER REPORT. 9.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

9.45 WEATHER REPORT. 10.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

10.15 WEATHER REPORT. 10.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

10.45 WEATHER REPORT. 11.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

11.15 WEATHER REPORT. 11.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

11.45 WEATHER REPORT. 12.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

12.15 WEATHER REPORT. 12.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

12.45 WEATHER REPORT. 1.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

1.15 WEATHER REPORT. 1.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

1.45 WEATHER REPORT. 2.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

2.15 WEATHER REPORT. 2.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

2.45 WEATHER REPORT. 3.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

3.15 WEATHER REPORT. 3.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

3.45 WEATHER REPORT. 4.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

4.15 WEATHER REPORT. 4.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

### Wednesday

8.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL. WEATHER REPORT. PROGRAMME PARADE.

8.15 a.m. LATIN AMERICAN MUSIC. 8.30 MORNING MELODY.

8.45 WEATHER REPORT. 9.00 TIME SIGNAL. RESULTS AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

9.15 MUSIC FROM THE FILM. "Because You're Mine" sung by Maria Lanza.

9.25 POLICE REVIEW 1957. Commentary by George Hodding on the annual Police Review at the Government Stadium.

10.00 MELODY OF GILBERT & SULLIVAN. 10.15 MORNING FROM THE VILLAGE.

10.30 THE THREE VIRGINS. Suite from the ballet (Huguenot) by Charles Mackerras. Conducted by Charles Mackerras.

10.45 THE THREE VIRGINS. Suite from the ballet (Huguenot) by Charles Mackerras. Conducted by Charles Mackerras.

11.00 CELEBRATION OF MASS FROM ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH. Preached by the Rev. Father D. Taylor S.J.

11.30 THE VIRGINIA BROADCASTING ORCHESTRA. 12.15 P.M. SONGS OF RUDYARD KIPPLING.

12.30 THE CRITICS. Chairman: Tim Brinton. 1.00 TIME SIGNAL.

1.15 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT. 1.30 LUNCHTIME MUSIC.

1.45 WEATHER REPORT. 2.00 JUST FOR YOU. Presented by Bill Doward.

2.30 "HAWAII CALLS". 3.00 ANGEL PAVEMENT - BY J. B. PRESTLEY. Directed by Howard Ager.

4.00 "ANNIE GET YOUR GUN". Selections from the Irving Berlin Film.

4.15 ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL. Commentary by John Wallace from Club Grounds.

5.00 MUSIC FOR TEA TIME. Robert Farnon and his orchestra.

5.30 LES BAXTER, HIS CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA. Value: Midnight on the cliffs. Wake the town and tell the people: End of the Road. The Shrike. Blue Mirage. La Polonaise. Tarentella. Dream of a Night.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL. UNIT REQUEST. 6.15 WEATHER REPORT.

6.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS. 6.45 WEATHER REPORT.

6.55 WEATHER REPORT. 7.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

7.15 WEATHER REPORT. 7.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

7.45 WEATHER REPORT. 8.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

8.15 WEATHER REPORT. 8.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

8.45 WEATHER REPORT. 9.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

9.15 WEATHER REPORT. 9.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

9.45 WEATHER REPORT. 10.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

10.15 WEATHER REPORT. 10.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

10.45 WEATHER REPORT. 11.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

11.15 WEATHER REPORT. 11.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

11.45 WEATHER REPORT. 12.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

12.15 WEATHER REPORT. 12.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

12.45 WEATHER REPORT. 1.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

1.15 WEATHER REPORT. 1.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

1.45 WEATHER REPORT. 2.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

2.15 WEATHER REPORT. 2.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

2.45 WEATHER REPORT. 3.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

3.15 WEATHER REPORT. 3.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

3.45 WEATHER REPORT. 4.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

4.15 WEATHER REPORT. 4.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

### Thursday

8.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL. WEATHER REPORT. PROGRAMME PARADE.

8.15 a.m. LATIN AMERICAN MUSIC. 8.30 MORNING MELODY.

8.45 WEATHER REPORT. 9.00 TIME SIGNAL. RESULTS AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

9.15 MUSIC FROM THE FILM. "Because You're Mine" sung by Maria Lanza.

9.25 POLICE REVIEW 1957. Commentary by George Hodding on the annual Police Review at the Government Stadium.

10.00 MELODY OF GILBERT & SULLIVAN. 10.15 MORNING FROM THE VILLAGE.

10.30 THE THREE VIRGINS. Suite from the ballet (Huguenot) by Charles Mackerras. Conducted by Charles Mackerras.

10.45 THE THREE VIRGINS. Suite from the ballet (Huguenot) by Charles Mackerras. Conducted by Charles Mackerras.

11.00 CELEBRATION OF MASS FROM ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH. Preached by the Rev. Father D. Taylor S.J.

11.30 THE VIRGINIA BROADCASTING ORCHESTRA. 12.15 P.M. SONGS OF RUDYARD KIPPLING.

12.30 THE CRITICS. Chairman: Tim Brinton. 1.00 TIME SIGNAL.

1.15 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT. 1.30 LUNCHTIME MUSIC.

1.45 WEATHER REPORT. 2.00 JUST FOR YOU. Presented by Bill Doward.

2.30 "HAWAII CALLS". 3.00 ANGEL PAVEMENT - BY J. B. PRESTLEY. Directed by Howard Ager.

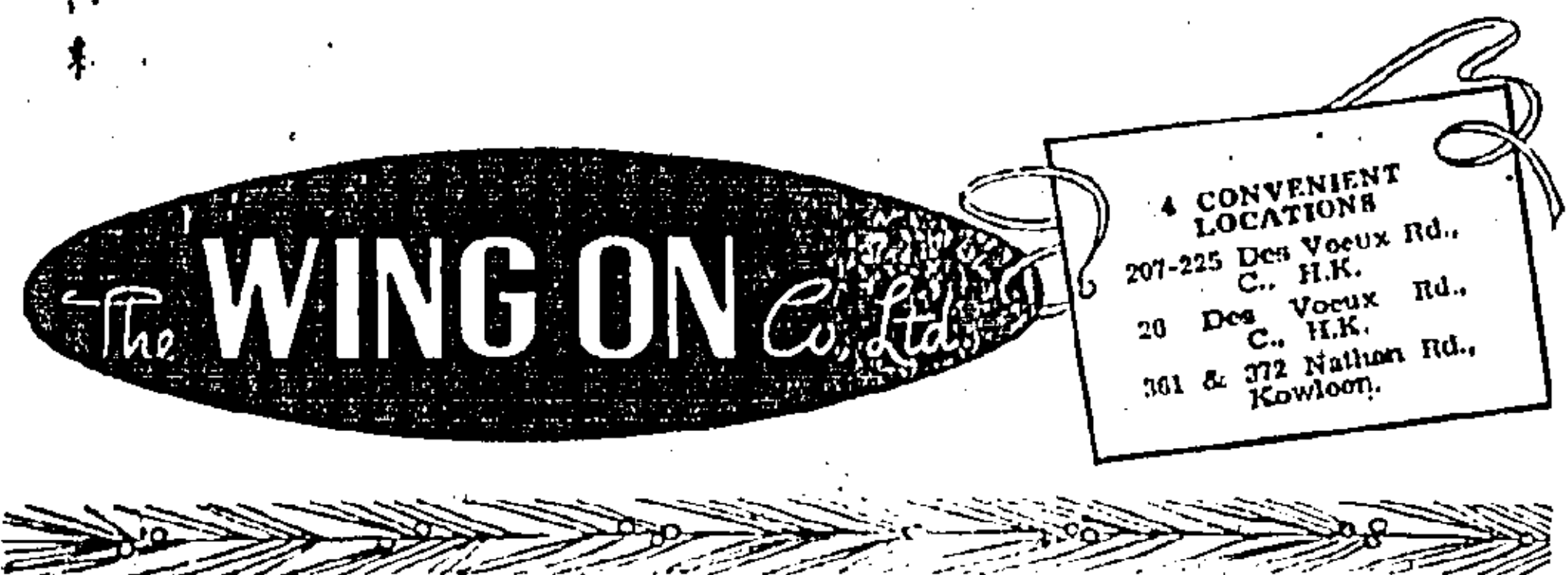
4.00 "ANNIE GET YOUR GUN". Selections from the Irving Berlin Film.

4.15 ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL. Commentary by John Wallace from Club Grounds.





READY WITH THOUSANDS OF  
FABULOUS GIFTS THAT NO  
BUDGET CAN AFFORD TO MISS!  
SHOP EARLY! SHOP AT WING ON'S  
WHILE SELECTIONS ARE COMPLETE.



## The passionate convict pops up in a bank vault

ROBERT  
PITMAN'S

book  
page

WHILE brokers and top-hatted messengers hurried to and fro below, the author led me up a great marble staircase to the scene of his discovery. Near us was a boardroom the size of a small cathedral. We were at the power centre of one of Britain's biggest banks. But our purpose in the City had nothing to do with the Bank rate or the dollar reserves. We had come to see the place where the bank manager first met the passionate convict.

Let me explain. The bank manager is Mr W. S. Hill-Reid. When he retired from his West End branch he was asked to research into banking history. He was given an office just by the huge boardroom. He began working through dusty bills and ledgers from the vaults.

And suddenly, one day, in that office near the boardroom he came across the convict.

As we climbed the marble staircase Mr Hill-Reid told me how it happened:

"An old chest was brought up from the vaults. I don't suppose it had been opened for more than a century. Then, as I turned over the old papers inside it, I saw two bundles quite different from the rest. They were a strange penitentiary diary."

For Hill-Reid intense excitement followed. As he worked over those crumbling pages he began to see the passionate young man who had written them—a man who was sentenced to transportation for life in 1803. The man had begun his diary in the dark hold of a convict ship; he had continued it in cells in Australia.

And now in JOHN GRANT'S JOURNALS, by W. S. Hill-Reid (Hutchinson, 21s.), the convict's amazing story has been told by the bank manager who found his diary 150 years later.

You will see why I say amazing.

Take the beginning of the convict's story.

In 1800 young John Grant was a respectable City clerk. Then he fell in love with a peer's daughter. The girl responded. But her family did not. In particular John Grant's advances were foiled by the family solicitor.

In a frenzy of love John Grant challenged the solicitor to a duel. The challenge was declined. Demented, Grant

sought out the man and offered him a choice of pistols. When the solicitor ran away Grant discharged a barrel into the seat of his breeches.

John Grant's journey had begun.

The ammunition was only buckshot. But he was condemned to death. Later, after a reprieve, he was sent to Australia instead.

Now turn to Grant's voyage in the convict ship.

He himself fared well. He could play the violin and his music amused the ship's officers. But in his diary he records the horrors of life below decks.

One officer, drunk after dinner, went below for the pleasure of chasing prisoners with a knotted rope. When he lashed out at one woman, a huge one-armed Irish convict

felled the officer with a blow of his one fist. For his offence the convict was publicly flogged and kept in solitary confinement for the rest of the long voyage.

Then came Grant's first pleasant months in Australia.

On landing the educated Grant did well. The wife of a judge found him charming. He was allowed to work for kindly free-settlers. He became the lover of a genteel little Irish woman.

Assiduously Grant sent details of all his love affairs home to his widowed mother in Chelsea.

But for Grant the pain was still to come.

Everywhere Grant noted the wrongs inflicted on his less-fortunate comrades. He saw men flogged. He saw women forced to wear gruesome weighted halters locked round their necks as a punishment.

John Grant bombarded the authorities with protests.

Then the authorities struck back.

Grant was sent to a penal colony on a distant island. He was forced to wear shackles night and day. But his courage did not falter. With shackled hands he played the violin to the family of settlers who employed him. And he still wrote his denunciations of the men above.

At last Grant was brought in his chains before the officer in

charge of the island. After politely discussing the question of legal rights with him, the officer suddenly hissed: "I'll prove to you, John Grant, that I can have you whipped."

A few hours later, as Grant lay half-dead from 25 lashes, his cell was opened. But it was not a doctor. It was the blacksmith bringing back his chains.

Such were the sufferings of John Grant. Yet he won the right to return to Britain after only eight years in Australia. And the name of the official who worked for his release is a surprise. It was Admiral Bligh, formerly of "The Bounty."

Yet how do we know all this today?

Grant sent his journals back to a friend, a banker, in England in the hope that they would be published to expose affairs in Australia. Later, his friend's firm failed. It was taken over by one of the major banks. It was left to Mr Hill-Reid to bring it out of the vaults of the big bank a century and a half later.

Demented, he discharged a barrel into the seat of the solicitor's breeches.



## SEASONAL CHEER

## & GREETINGS

for  
DELIGHTFUL  
ENJOYMENT

Visit  
GANDE, PRICE  
& CO., LTD.  
CHATER ROAD

Tels:  
20136 36361 33246

Whiskies  
HAIG Gold Label  
DIMPLE SCOTS  
McCALLUM'S  
PERFECTION  
OLD SMUGGLER'S

Beers  
TUBORG  
EMU

Cognac  
GIRARD'S VVOP  
OVER 50 YEARS  
NAPOLEON

Champagnes  
MOET & CHANDON  
DOM PERIGNON  
BRUT IMPERIAL  
PINK 1949 Vintage

Sherries & Ports  
MARQUES del  
MERITO

Gin  
OLD PENSIONER  
Taylor's London Dry

AQUAVIT

Vodka  
WOLFSCHIMDT

Rum  
CAPTAIN MORGAN

Brandy  
EMU  
FRENCH CLUB  
Liebfraumilch  
BLUE NUN

Burgundies red/white  
ALBERT BICHOT

Bordeaux red/white  
HANAPPER'S  
VALLON ROSE

RIESLING  
TRAMINER  
JURA WINE

Italian wine  
CHIANTI &  
FRASCATI

Bourbon whisky  
OLD CHARTER  
JAMES E PEPPER

Canadian rye  
MACNAUGHTON  
CANADIAN  
MELROSE

TIA MARIA  
Coffee liqueur  
and  
MANY OTHERS

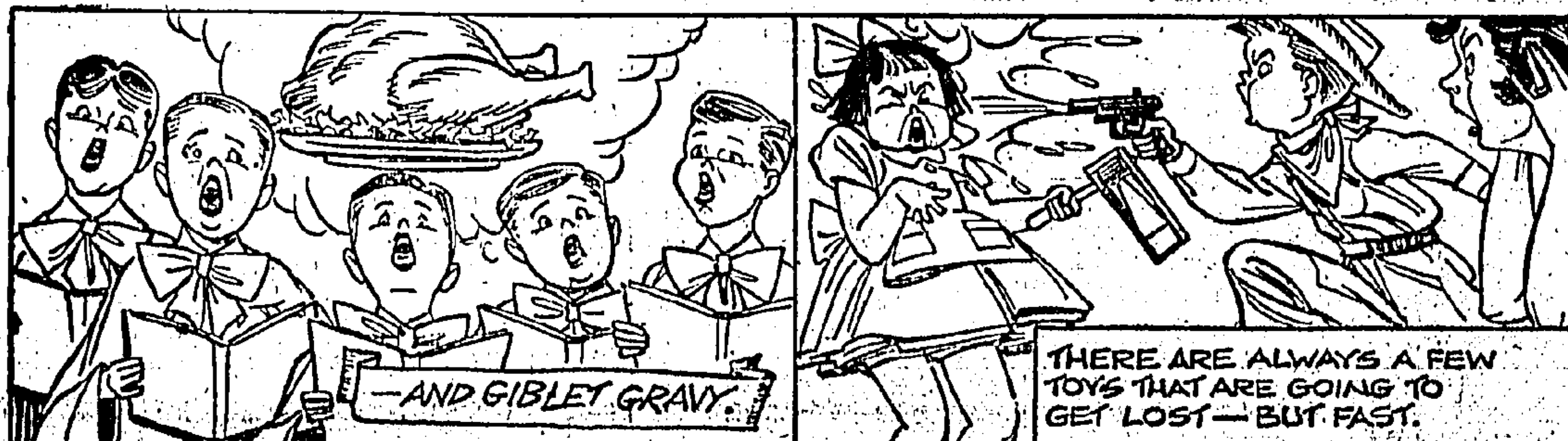
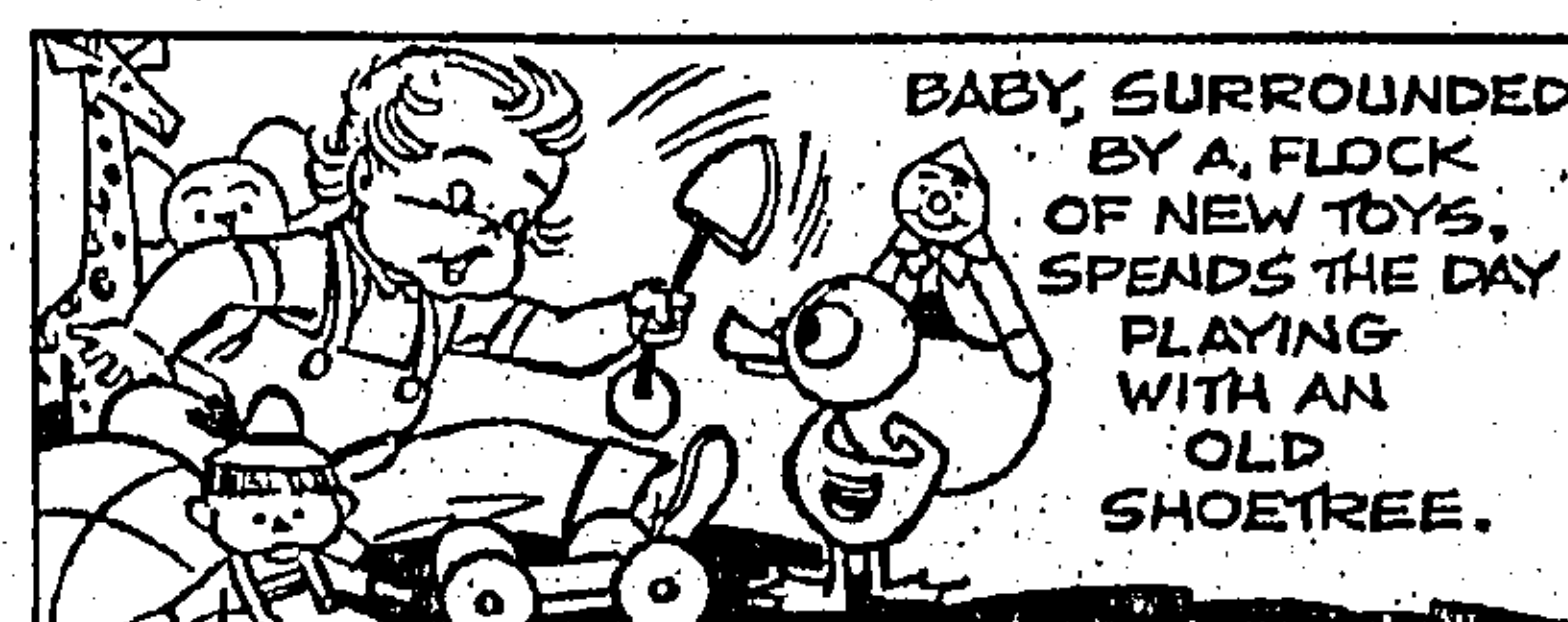
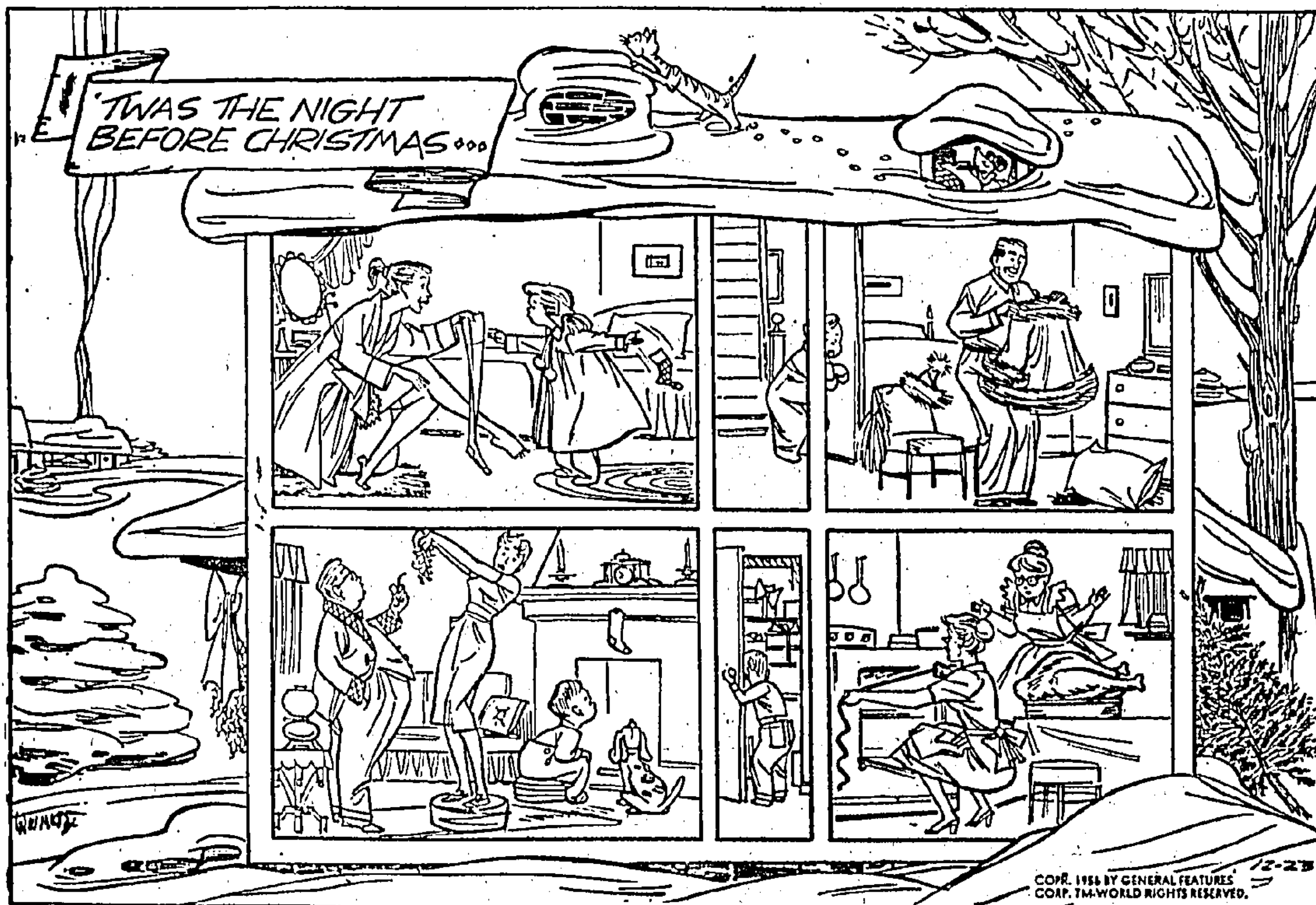
Obtainable at all  
leading stores,  
restaurants and hotels.

Also  
Christmas Hampers  
Made up of your  
Own Selection.

## VIGNETTES OF LIFE

It's Here Again

BY HARRY WEINERT





# The Tragedy Of Our Soccer

## THIS LIES IN THE FACT THAT THE UNEXPECTED SELDOM HAPPENS

Says I. M. MacTAVISH

In recent weeks there have been some important and highly significant happenings in the world of international football and it is almost impossible not to compare them with our football affairs in Hongkong.

For example, three famous British soccer personalities have just published books in which they have openly commented upon and honestly criticised the game as it is played, and as it is organised, in the United Kingdom today: an international match between Ireland and Italy in Belfast has finished in an uproar and with several of the Italian players being injured by spectators who attacked them after play had finished.

Two referees have been attacked by spectators in senior matches in Europe; and the second round of the FA Cup has been played and has produced the usual crop of big upsets which give such a kick to knock-out football.

The first great realisation that comes from trying to set these happenings alongside events here in the Colony is that we have settled down to a pattern of soccer similarity. Time and again one feels like sitting back and saying "This is where we came in... It's rather like the feeling you get after sitting through the same movie several times. The original sense of satisfaction wears off and one is left looking rather critically at what is behind the flush of first impressions.

### "Face-lift" Needed

One of the writers who is mentioned above gave it as his opinion that football in England was badly in need of a "face-lift", and that is probably as accurate a diagnosis of what is needed here as could be devised.

One well-known personality who is no longer active in our football world made the remark not so long ago that the only thing that ever changed in Hongkong football was the colour of the shirt which a particular player wore from season to season... and that was indeed a pretty shrewd assessment of the local situation.

In the years immediately after the war the soccer-starved crowds flocked to the grounds whenever a game was scheduled to be played. Officials in charge of clubs apparently took it for granted that football, whatever its quality, would pull in the Hongkong fans. Club officials in the United Kingdom made

exactly the same error of judgement when these soccer activities took place many miles apart the consequences have been rather similar.

The Colony soccer fans—like their British counterparts—have become very cheery. Nowadays full stadiums are seen only when there is a special attraction. All the ballyhoo and all the garish stories full to tempt the crowds against their better judgement and it is rather obvious that the fans are eager to see something new... or at least see something different.

The standard of football has, of course, dropped in the past few years, partly through the systematic cornering of the best available talent by a few powerful clubs; partly through the diminution of the inter-community challenge from the non-Chinese clubs; and partly because of an absence of a genuinely progressive policy in Hongkong football.

South Korea, impoverished but soccer-wise ambitious, has already shown what forceful planning and enterprise can do. Their participation in the 1954 World Cup Series pointed the road for other Far East football organisations... and that surely should include this Colony.

### A Close Affair

In a domestic sense a great deal of our football has become no better than commonplace. Last week-end, for example, we had the opening round of the Senior Shield, but so settled is the local soccer plan we did not even have the stimulation of a real surprise result. As expected, South China, KMB, Eastern and Sing Tao advanced into the next round. It is true that the South China-Armey game was a close affair; it is also true that the Club had

early chances to shake up the Busmen; and maybe the Tigers' victory margin against Jardines was wider than expected... but... so what?

That's the tragedy of our soccer. The unexpected so seldom happens... and even when it does it is airily explained away as the consequence of some gambling arrangement... which is often not only a convenient, but also a face-saving excuse.

With the present placid pattern of Colony football, however, certain beneficial developments have taken place and they will weigh significantly in the long term balance of our progress. The crowds have settled down to accept what is served up to them without any really important sense of partnership in the sense that one finds it demonstrated in Europe or South America for example.

### Provocative

Here the most provocative situations are accepted with a resignation that would astonish the fiery football fans in many other parts of the world, and those of you who saw the television film last night of the disgusting international match between Ireland and Italy will know what I mean.

The unsavoury incidents in the closing stages of the Victory Shield match at the Club Stadium on Tuesday would almost certainly have provoked a very different crowd reaction had they taken place in many soccer centres. I can think of it was indeed a good thing that the crowd behaviour was a lot better than that of some of the players, or we might have been treated to the dastardly scenes we saw taking place in

the film of the Ireland-Italy "Battle of Belfast."

The utter lack of control by the Italian players certainly infuriated the partisan Irish spectators to vitriolic verbal abuse... but nothing can ever justify the brutal mob violence which followed the final whistle, and which saw Italian players being viciously attacked by swarming hordes of football fanatics.

### Trampled Upon

Several players were kicked, struck to the ground and trampled upon before the police could get to their assistance. If the current "sameness" and lack of variety in our football means we shall be permanently excused anything resembling the brutal Belfast bonanza, then maybe we should be glad of what we've got.

Nevertheless the happenings in Ireland at once again a timely reminder to players, and officials, that they carry a great responsibility with them whenever they run on to the field in front of a big crowd. A thoughtless act could so easily spark off a fire among the fans... and when fans and fire are in proximity, there is usually burning trouble for someone.

...I can think immediately of our several soccer souls who would benefit a great deal from seeing this film which shows, in the most practical way, the cross consequence of irresponsibility on the football field.

I was most interested in a China Mail reader's letter with his comments on the referee who had charge of the South China-Armey game last Sunday... and also his counter-comments as regard my use of the word "unobtrusive" to describe the official's work with the whistle.

I did not, of course, use the word in relation to the physical aspect of the referee's endeavours. Rather did I use it to convey the sense of simplicity which I saw in his performance. There were no "tricks"... no irritating mannerisms... and no buck-passing gestures like pointing majestically to a linesman's upraised flag as though to say "and don't blame me, eh?"... HE'S the one who decided you were off-side...

### In The Way

It is true that he got in the way of the play three times but, as I said, in the situations arose through an Army defender mistaking, I count it as two "intrusions". This is a feature of refereeing which is to be seen frequently in the work of newcomers to the Colony because they are often bewildered by the switching methods of the Chinese players... who, by general British standards, are unorthodox, particularly in attack.

Nevertheless there was nothing in this reader's letter which made me want to change my opinion of the referee concerned. I thought he did a most intelligent job...

It looks as though the football fans have been given a week-end off by the HKFA as there are only two games on the Senior programme... and strangely enough there is no game on the Hongkong side of the Harbour tomorrow.

Club will meet CAA at the Club Stadium this afternoon and as both sides need points this could be quite a game.

Tomorrow Kitchee tackle Jardines at Boundary Street and should add another couple of points to their total.

### "Bayer's" TONIC



### Jardines Cricket Team For Sunday

The following will represent Jardines in a cricket match against Dodwells on December 15 at HKCC:

H.D.M. Barton, N. D. Booker, A. J. Bowden, P. J. Hari, D. Hung, R. G. Labrum, J. Marshall, D. B. McLeod, G. M. Mills, J. H. Pain, I. R. Shaffer.

12th man — W. L. Williams. Scorer — H. Sidbury. Umpire — D. W. Leach.

because the lens is so good

Millions of VOIGTLANDER cameras are proving their worth everyday, everywhere from the Arctic to the tropics.

Voigtlander offer you a series of cameras with superb lenses. Ideal gifts for your dear ones.

VITESSA T

VITO B

VITO BL

PROMINENT

Ask for a demonstration at any photographic dealer

Sole Agents: HONG KONG CANTON EXPORT CO. LTD.

A Very Fine Cognac

MARTELL

CORDON BLEU

also THREE STAR VSOP and EXTRA

Obtainable Everywhere  
Sole Agents:— DODWELL & CO., LTD.

Give a Sheaffer's Set

To Wife

To Hubby

To Mother

To Son or Daughter

in fact to every one

SHEAFFER'S

NEW-SNORREL-PEN

A Gift set for all occasions—Snorkel Pen, Ball Point Pen and Thin Propelling Pencil.

Sheaffer's selection of fine quality writing pens will fulfill all your gift requirements.

Sole Agents: United Paper Co., Ltd.

ALL THE WORLD LOVES A Sheaffer's MOST TRUSTWORTHY OF PENS

Belling

For "WARMTH" of the Season

You can't beat a Belling

PRINCESS

HOME GUARD

SOLRAY

ZEPHYR

DAINTY

MODERN

AVAILABLE AT ALL ELECTRICAL STORES

SOLE AGENTS: U. SPALINGER & CO. LTD.  
SHOWROOM: ALEXANDRA HOUSE ARCADE 2. TEL: 27061.











Even  
Father  
Xmas  
Looks  
Excited—



about the special display of  
TOYS on THE 1<sup>st</sup> FLOOR

**Lane Crawford's**

FATHER XMAS WILL BE WAITING  
ON THE 1<sup>st</sup> FLOOR  
TO WELCOME THE CHILDREN  
TO THEIR VERY OWN  
ALL-TOY DISPLAY  
(OPEN FROM 8.30 A.M. TO 6 P.M.)

**Peek Frean's**  
FAMOUS ASSORTED BISCUITS

IN 30 BEAUTIFUL GIFT TINS  
ALWAYS A WELCOME PRESENT



For friends here  
or at home, Peek Frean's  
factory-fresh biscuits will  
delight the entire family.

Sole Agents:

ED. A. KELLER & CO., LTD.

## What The Christmas Angel Told Santa



THE CHRISTMAS ANGEL was sitting on the very top of the Christmas tree. She was quite used to her place, for she had sat there for three Christmases. She wasn't as white and silvery as she was the first Christmas, but she was still a pretty Christmas Angel.

"Must be nearly midnight," she thought, "for the hearth-fire's out. But how I love the warm glow in this room."

"How I wish there was someone to talk to me. How sad that all the other Christmas decorations are only tin and glass."

You see, the Christmas Angel was lonesome. She looked forward to a Christmas Eve chat. And here she was, alone in the long living room, talking to herself.

THEN SHE HEARD a little noise. Before she had time to think, an elfen Santa bounced across the room. She looked down on the white pom-pom atop his red cap as he stood beside the Christmas tree.

"Hi, Santa," whispered the Christmas Angel. Santa looked all around. He looked up at the Christmas tree, which was in the path of light shining from the street lamp outside.

Then Santa saw the Christmas Angel. "Hello, Christmas Angel. I remember talking to you last year. We had quite a chat. I recall our talk almost word for word. It was in this room and at this very time."

"You were so sure that Christmas would be better if I were left out of it. I just didn't agree with you."

"OH, SANTA!" the Christmas Angel broke in. "I didn't mean that the children get along without you. Your gifts bring them so much pleasure. But they do lose track of the real joy in gift-giving when they think too much about getting presents."

"I think, though, that some children know that too. Why here in this house, Lorne and Warren give cheerfully in the ways they can."

"I know they do a lot more just before Christmas. But it helps Mrs. Saunders to have Warren run her errands. And it is a help to Mrs. Gray to know Lorne will run to the store when she cannot leave her baby."

"The two little boys in this house have been helping to fill their world with the spirit of Christmas. They pick up their toys and even take their overalls off her when she cannot leave her baby."

"What do I care if it's Christmas Eve?" "I'll go empty-handed, I've nothing to leave."

SHE PULLED down the shades and closed the front door. Put on her muffler and tied it afore. Then started off down Mulberry Lane, chanting again her unhappy refrain, "What do I care if it's Christmas Eve?"

"I'll go empty-handed, I've nothing to leave."

SANTA SMILED. "Christmas Angel, you have certainly brought me back to the matter in hand. 'No dolls for this house,' he said, 'they're a little old. I'll get another to bake.' Mrs. Goose tossed her head and went on her way. 'I notice she didn't invite me to play.'"

"The next time she wants a favour from me, 'I'll just answer back, 'Go climb a tree.' Crossing the ridge she met Anthony Drake. He mumbled, 'Good evening,' then ran to overtake Cornelius Groundhog who was walking along. Humming the merriest Christmas song."

SAPHRONIA TURNED to go back to her house. "I think," she decided, "I'll ask Milly Mouse 'To come over and share my Christmas with me.' 'She's lonely, too, and it's easy to see.' 'That nobody else wants MY company.'"

She retraced her steps down Mulberry Lane. Passed by the bridge and the weather vane. Turned in her gate and, to her surprise,

—By Florence Whitfoot

## Saphronia Goose Goes For A Lonely Stroll

SAPHRONIA GOOSE was rocked in her chair. The fire was low, but she didn't care.

"Merry Christmas!" she scoffed. "It's all fiddlesticks. 'Merry nothing whatever—I'm on to their tricks.'"

"My neighbours all think they can give me a gift. 'And I'll come round through the year and give them a lift. 'I've tended the little jays all summer long.'"

"And what do they give me? Well, hardly a song. 'I've brought lettuce heads to Oliver Rabbit. 'He offers a ribbon and thinks that I'll grab it. 'I've made many a cake for the fox family. 'But they have done practically nothing for me. 'A little dried spinach, some left-over peas—'"

"They surely must think that I'm easy to please. 'I'll shut up the house and go for a walk. 'If my friends think it's queer—okay, let them talk. 'What do I care if it's Christmas Eve? 'I'll go empty-handed—I've nothing to leave.'"

A wonderful sight met her startled old eyes. The house she had left with the shades pulled low. Was now full of laughter and all aglow. There were sounds of singing and sounds of cheer. There were all the sounds she'd been longing to hear. She saw Ollie Rabbit inside the door.

With Susy, Cornelius and several more. "Welcome, Saphronia!" they shouted with glee. "Come join in our Christmas jubilee. We've come to wish you joy without end. 'Because you are our warmest, most generous friend!'"

—By Mabel Harmer

With Susy, Cornelius and several more. "Welcome, Saphronia!" they shouted with glee. "Come join in our Christmas jubilee. We've come to wish you joy without end. 'Because you are our warmest, most generous friend!'"

—By Mabel Harmer

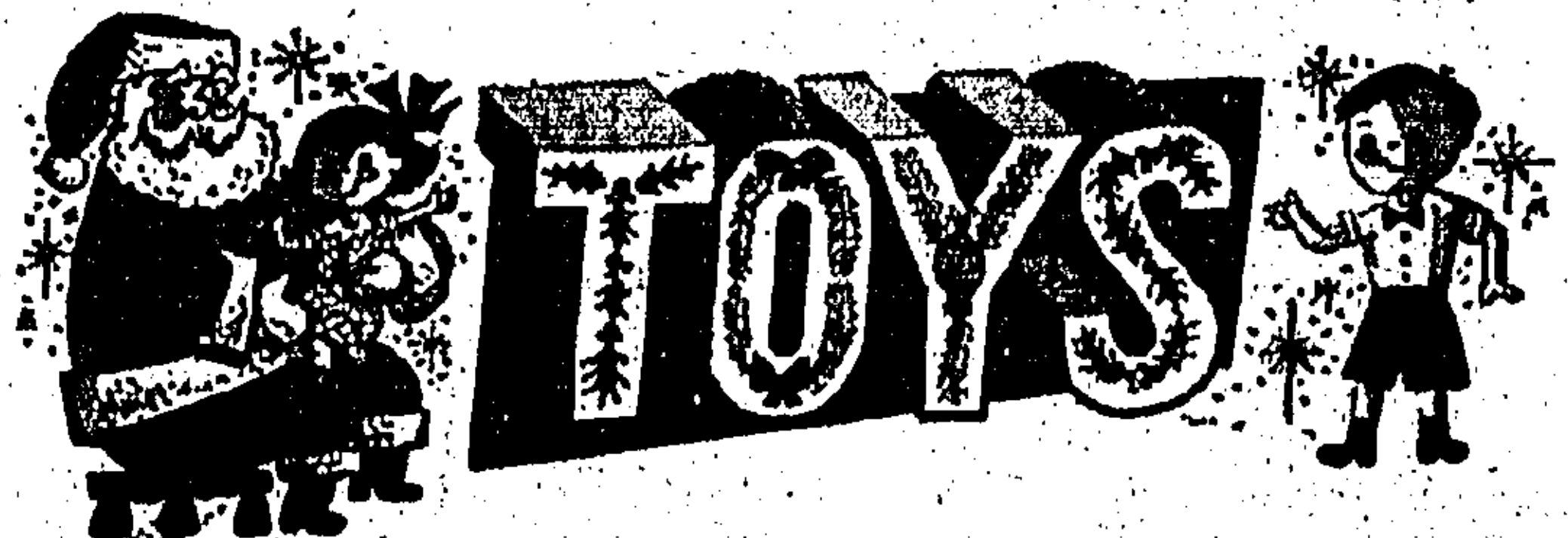
**Bush**  
THE SYMBOL OF RELIABILITY

ESB. 51 \$290.-  
ESB. 50 \$185.-  
ESB. 44 \$450.-  
ESB. 64 \$270.-  
ESB. 61 \$295.-  
RADIOGRAM RG. 30 \$1,350.-

Be carefree with Bush  
Listening to radio should be a relaxing pleasure, yet even today the ability to choose a radio, with real confidence as to how well it will serve you, is all too rare an experience.  
Reliability has become inseparable from the name of Bush and more and more listeners each year in many countries are finding the truth of this claim to their own complete satisfaction.

Obtainable at all Authorized Dealers  
**MANNERS ENGINEERING LTD.**  
(Sole Agents)  
ALEXANDRA HOUSE TEL. 37061

## PARENTS! FRIENDS!



A truly wonderful selection

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Open everyday — including Saturday & Sunday  
from 9 a.m. to 7 p.m.

**ROBBILEE and COMPANY**

HONGKONG SHOWROOM  
19 Henly House  
(1st floor)  
Ice House St.

KOWLOON SHOWROOM  
5 Salisbury Road  
(Near New Star Ferry)



**CADBURY'S**  
HONG KONG'S FAVOURITE



Sole Agents:  
JOHN D. HUTCHISON & CO. LTD.

Only Pashas have them all—the Flexible Platform, the Break-proof Heel, the British and American Lasts—all the features that make Pasha "The shoes With the Beautiful Fit".



PASHA SHOES  
409 HENNESSY ROAD  
HONG KONG  
TEL. 34479





## Christmas Pages For Children



### Give An Old-Fashioned Christmas Party

THE happy Christmas season is a perfect time to share your happiness with others by giving a party. If you want a "party starter" try this Christmas race. Line your guests up at a starting line. Give each one a spoon to hold in his month. Place a plastic, unbreakable Christmas tree ball in each spoon.

Show them the finish line. Usually the other end of the living room or hall is used as the finish line.

At the word "go" the racers are to start skipping to the finish line. If a contestant drops his Christmas tree ball, he must go back four steps.

The one finishing first, of course, is the winner of the game. THIS YEAR at your Christmas party or just when the family is having fun together, wouldn't you like to try a game that people played at Christmas time hundreds of years ago?

This is how to play the game of "Hot Cakes," one of the favourite games of children and grownups in days of long ago.

One person is chosen as "it" and has his eyes blindfolded. Then "it" kneels with his head in the lap of another player who is seated on a chair.

The blindfolded player places his hand on his back with the palm upwards, and calls "Hot Cakes."

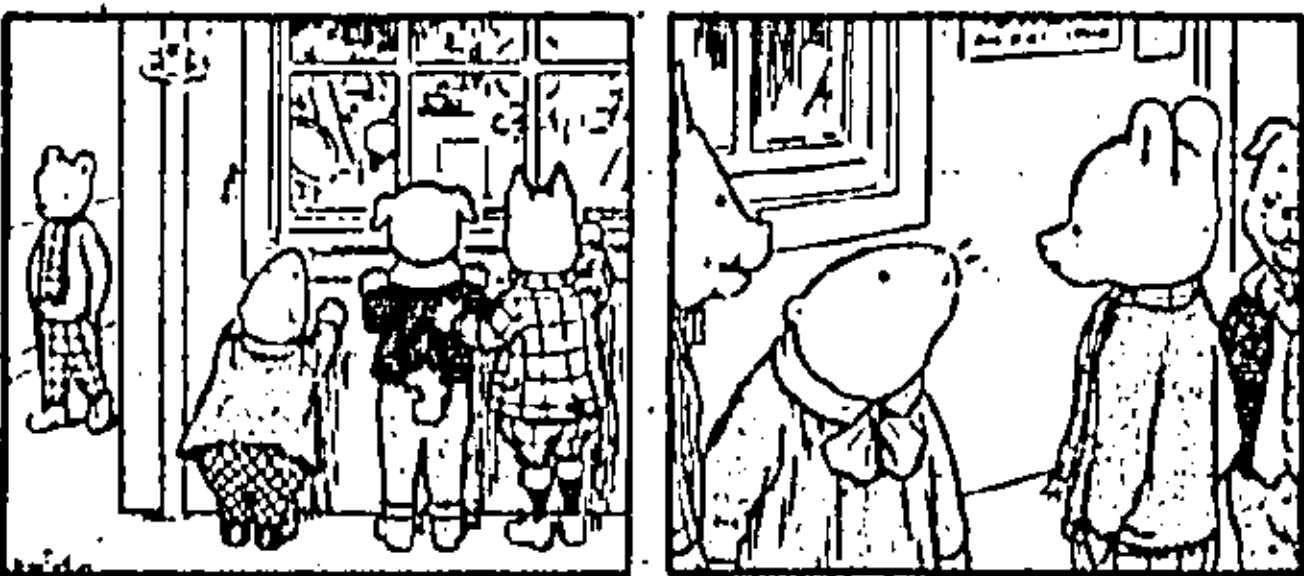
This is a signal for the other players to strike his open hand. "It" tries to guess each of the players as they strike his hand in turn.

If he guesses correctly, the striker whose name he guessed must take his place.

Try "Hot Cakes" this holiday season and see if you don't enjoy it as much as those other players did who played it so many years ago by the light of candles and the blazing Yule log.

—By M. Ullmark

### Rupert and the Thinking Cap-1



Christmas is quite near, and although the excitement of the party has begun, Rupert is walking quietly with a thoughtful expression. Just round a corner he finds his pal, Algy Pug. Podgy Pig and Gregory Guinea-pig are waiting for him. But to Rupert's surprise, little Gregory doesn't say a word.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

### Do You Know How To Trim A Tree?

OUTSIDE snow was falling but inside Jimmy wasn't paying any attention. He was seated with pad and pencil before a fire in the big living room of his house.

"What are you doing, son, making a list of the things you want for Christmas?" his father asked as he walked into the living room with his evening paper.

"No, dad, I'm making a list of the most important things about Christmas trees so ours will be the prettiest and the safest ever."

"That's a good idea. What do you have on your list?" Jimmy's father said as he lit his pipe.

"Well, first the tree should be well anchored and set in a pan of water. I've also noticed that only a few trees are perfect so the best side should be placed out away from the wall."

"That keeps the tree safe, as well as pretty. What's next?"

"Next come the lights. The electric wiring should be inspected to make sure it's safe for the tree, and then wind the lights spirally around the tree, or string them up and down giving a cone effect."

"We didn't do that last year, did we?"

"No, and remember how bunched our lights looked. They were all at the bottom of the tree with none near the top," Jimmy said.

"You're right about that. What's next on your list?"

"The ornaments are next and they should be fastened so they won't fall off. We need some new ornaments this Christmas, so let's try some of the new plastic ones that won't break!" Jimmy said.

"You're forgetting some of the effects we get with old-fashioned things like stringing cranberries and popcorn for decorating our tree, aren't you, Jimmy?"

"No, I'm not, dad, that's on the list too. Of course the last thing is the tinsel or icicles. Only a few should be used so as not to over-decorate the tree."

"That's a good list, Jimmy. You know I'll bet every Christmas tree would look better this year if all boys and girls made lists like yours and passed the suggestions along to their parents."

By EMORY J. ANDERSON

### THESE ARE FUN AND EASY TO MAKE

HERE'S HOW to make some little individual trees to use as favours for the Christmas table. They're fun to make, and as bright and gay as Christmas time itself.

For each tree you will need five long green pipe cleaners and an empty spool. The long pipe cleaners are best for this. You can buy them in different lengths and many colours.

Twist the five cleaners together for another third, and branch off two more. Bend the remaining cleaner down to top of spool.

Turn up the ends of the branches a little. Set the tree in the spool.

To trim your tree, draw and colour bright little balls and birds and hang them on the branches. Little chains of coloured paper links are pretty too.

### THINGS TO DO: TRY THESE FOR YOUR GIFTS

PLACE these stunning Early American planters on the mantel and hear the compliments from family and friends.

You will probably have to go to a country hardware store to find the old-fashioned kerosene lamp burners and chimneys.

You can use any type of bowl. Antique pairs such as sugar bowl and creamer or cut-glass bowls are good. So are plain ones like these copper-coloured aluminium popcorn bowls.

See that the bowls and chimneys have good proportions together.

The next step is to locate two little tins (frozen juice tins

cut down will do) and make them the exact height of the bowls. They must also be the right size on top to hold the burner bottoms.

Place them in the exact centres of the bowls and fill them with melted paraffin, letting it run down the sides to anchor them securely to the bottoms of the bowls. Be sure the burner is level and well imbedded in the paraffin.

When the paraffin is set and you are sure the burners are secure, line the bowls with two thicknesses of aluminium foil

paper. This keeps the soil from coming in contact with them and ruining them for later use.

Fill the bowls with good potting soil and plant with ivy, philodendron, or any creeping plant.

Then tip the chimney tops with lacquer the same colour as the bowls. This last step ties in the bowls with the chimneys and gives just the right finishing touch to the planters.



These planters have a professional look.

### CHRISTMAS CHILDREN'S FAIR NOW OPEN

AT **SINCERE'S** THIRD FLOOR (11 A.M. TO 6 P.M. DAILY)

A BEAUTIFUL SETTING OF SCENERY

THAT WILL PLEASE THE ADULTS AS WELL AS THE KIDDIES

BRING YOUR CHILDREN ALONG AND HAVE A TOUR THROUGH—

SLEEPING BEAUTY CASTLE—PANTOMIME GALLERY—ADVENTURE LAND—RED INDIAN LAND—FUTURELAND

### SANTA CLAUS IN PERSON

WILL PRESENT A GIFT TO EVERY VISITOR IN EXCHANGE FOR A SANTA'S GIFT COUPON (Santa's Gift Coupons at \$1 each)

COME ONE—COME ALL!

### THE SINCERE CO., LTD.

THE STORE FULL OF CHRISTMAS SPIRITS

Our Gifts Problem is Solved!



LET'S GIVE THE IMPORTANT NOURISHMENT OF

## BRAND'S ESSENCE OF CHICKEN

IN THE ATTRACTIVE 1/2 DOZ. & 1 DOZ.

PRESENTATION

CARTONS

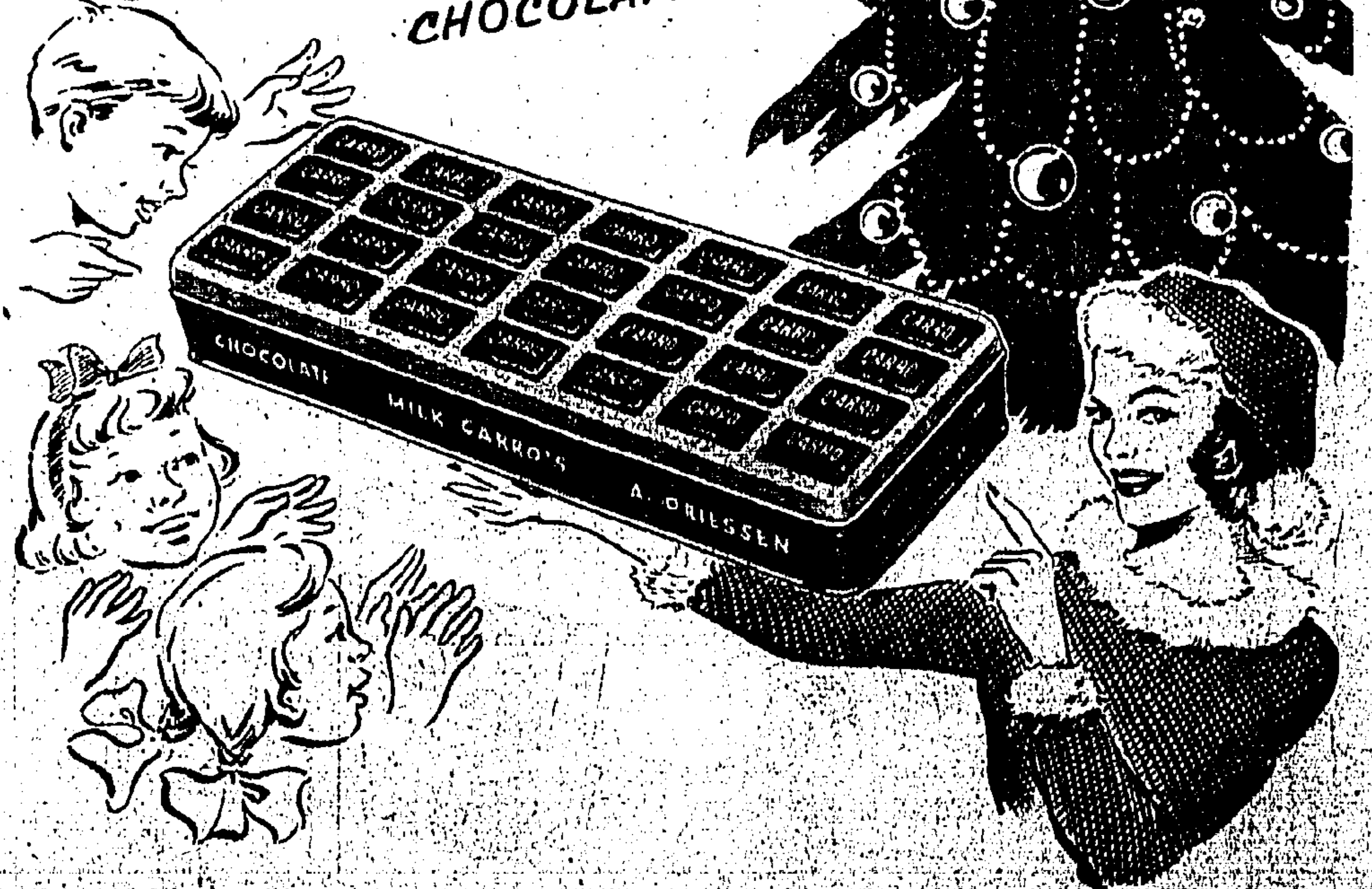


OBTAINABLE AT ALL LEADING STORES

Sole Agents: Lane, Crawford & Co.

10A5

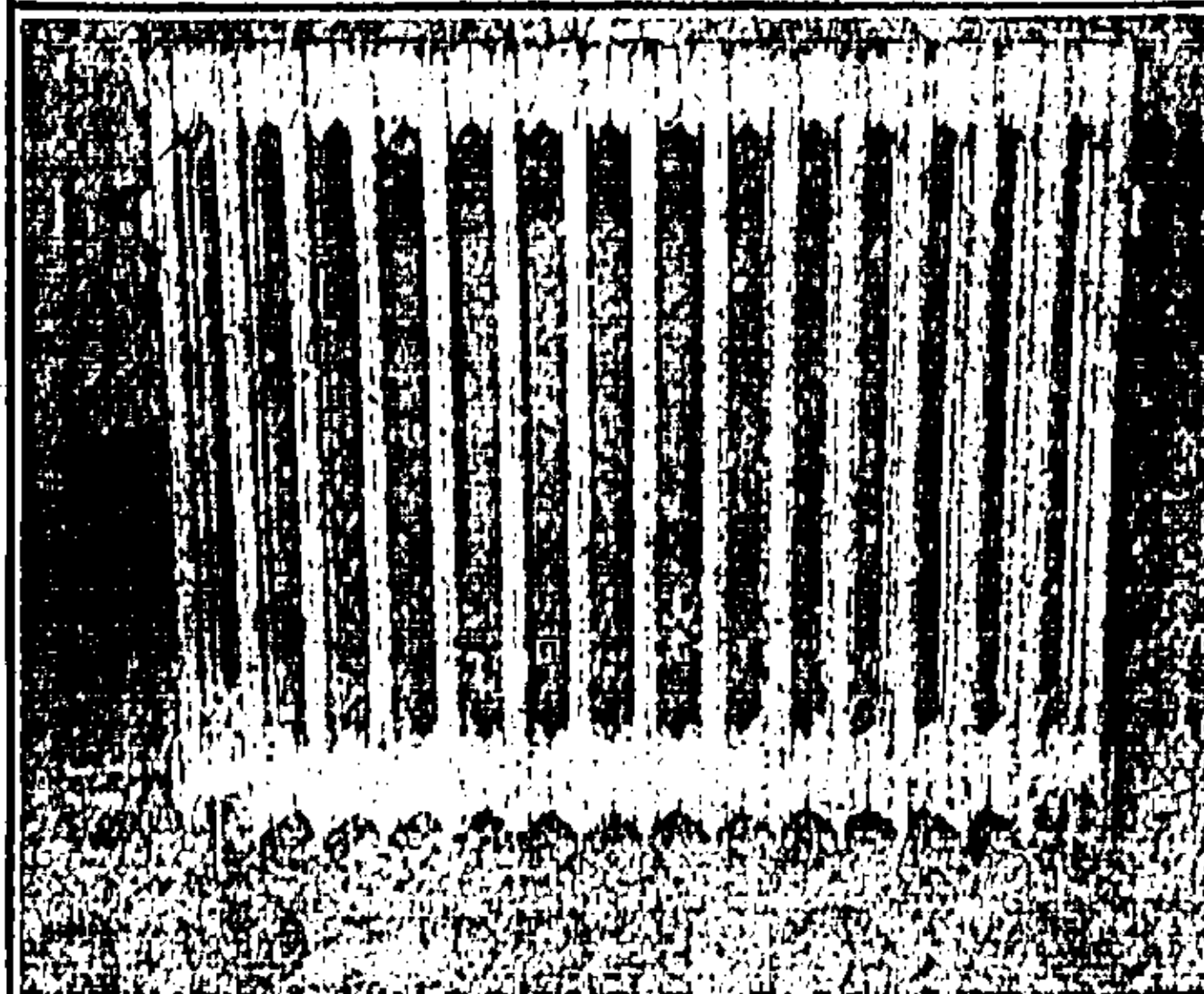
A Merrier Xmas with CARRO'S CHOCOLATE





## "TEMPERATOR"

The up-to-date solution to modern house-heating



Made in Western Germany  
Illustrated Pamphlet obtainable from the Authorized Distributors:

THE WING ON CO. LTD., 213 Des Voeux Rd.  
THE SINCERE CO. LTD., 173 Des Voeux Rd.  
SUN LIGHT HING KEE, 137 Des Voeux Rd.  
HOP FAT ELECTRIC CO., 123 Des Voeux Rd.

The Sole Agents: K. CAUDRON & CO.  
French Bank Bldg., 3rd fl. Phone: 27539.

## JACOBY ON BRIDGE

Simple Play Shows Skill

By OSWALD JACOBY

A COUPLE of weeks ago I devoted my articles to hands played by some of the young women who have recently established themselves in national competition. As yet, but her game shows great promise.

Judie Dickinson, a student at the University of Illinois, hasn't gotten around to national competition, as yet, but her game shows great promise.

West opened his fourth best diamond against Judie's four-spade contract. East won with the ace and returned the suit so that the defence had three tricks before Judie could do anything but follow suit.

West shifted to a trump and Judie played four rounds. She noted that West had started with nine spades and diamonds, so that the queen of clubs would probably be in the East hand, but

NORTH (D) 30	
♠ A Q 2	
♥ A 7 3	
♦ A 4 2	
♣ K J 10 6	
WEST EAST	
♠ 9 7 4 3	♠ 5
♥ Q 10 8	♥ J 8 6 4 2
♦ K J 9 7 5	♦ A 10
♣ 8	♣ Q 9 7 6 3
SOUTH	
♠ K J 10 8 6	
♥ K 5	
♦ Q 8 3	
♣ A 4 2	
Both vulnerable	
North	East
1 ♠	Pass
2 ♠	Pass
3 ♠	Pass
4 ♠	Pass
5 ♠	Pass
6 ♠	Pass
7 ♠	Pass
8 ♠	Pass
9 ♠	Pass
10 ♠	Pass
11 ♠	Pass
12 ♠	Pass
13 ♠	Pass
14 ♠	Pass
15 ♠	Pass
16 ♠	Pass
17 ♠	Pass
18 ♠	Pass
19 ♠	Pass
20 ♠	Pass
21 ♠	Pass
22 ♠	Pass
23 ♠	Pass
24 ♠	Pass
25 ♠	Pass
26 ♠	Pass
27 ♠	Pass
28 ♠	Pass
29 ♠	Pass
30 ♠	Pass
31 ♠	Pass
32 ♠	Pass

Judie also noted that she had a sure method, not a probable method of locating it.

East had made four discards, two hearts and two clubs. Judie proceeded to take her king of hearts, lead a heart to dummy's ace and trump the last heart.

East and West each followed to these three heart leads and now Judie had a perfect count of the hand. West had started with four spades, three hearts, five diamonds and one club.

Judie led a club to dummy's king and returned the jack for a sure-fire finesse.

The play was simple but the technique perfect.

## HEARD SAYING

Q—The bidding has been:

South	West	North	East
1 ♠	Pass	1 ♠	Pass
2 ♠	Pass	2 ♠	Pass
3 ♠	Pass	3 ♠	Pass
4 ♠	Pass	4 ♠	Pass

You, West, hold:

♠ 9 7 4 3 ♣ 10 8 7 5 3 2 J 10 7

What do you lead?

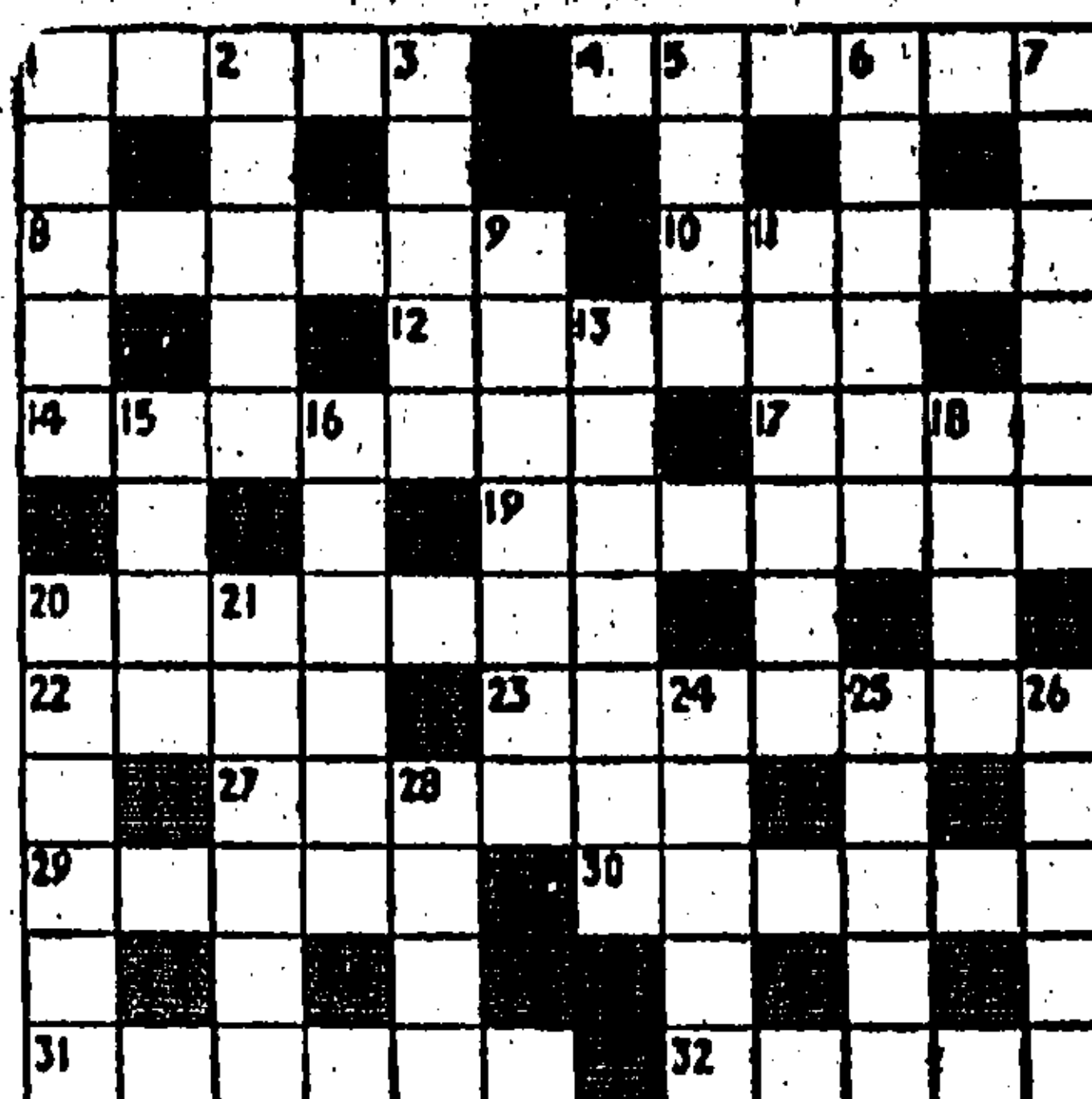
A—The three of diamonds. This suit offers the best possibility for developing tricks.

TODAY'S QUESTION

You hold the same hand and the bidding has been the same except that East, your partner, has doubled the three no-trump contract. What do you lead?

Answer on Monday

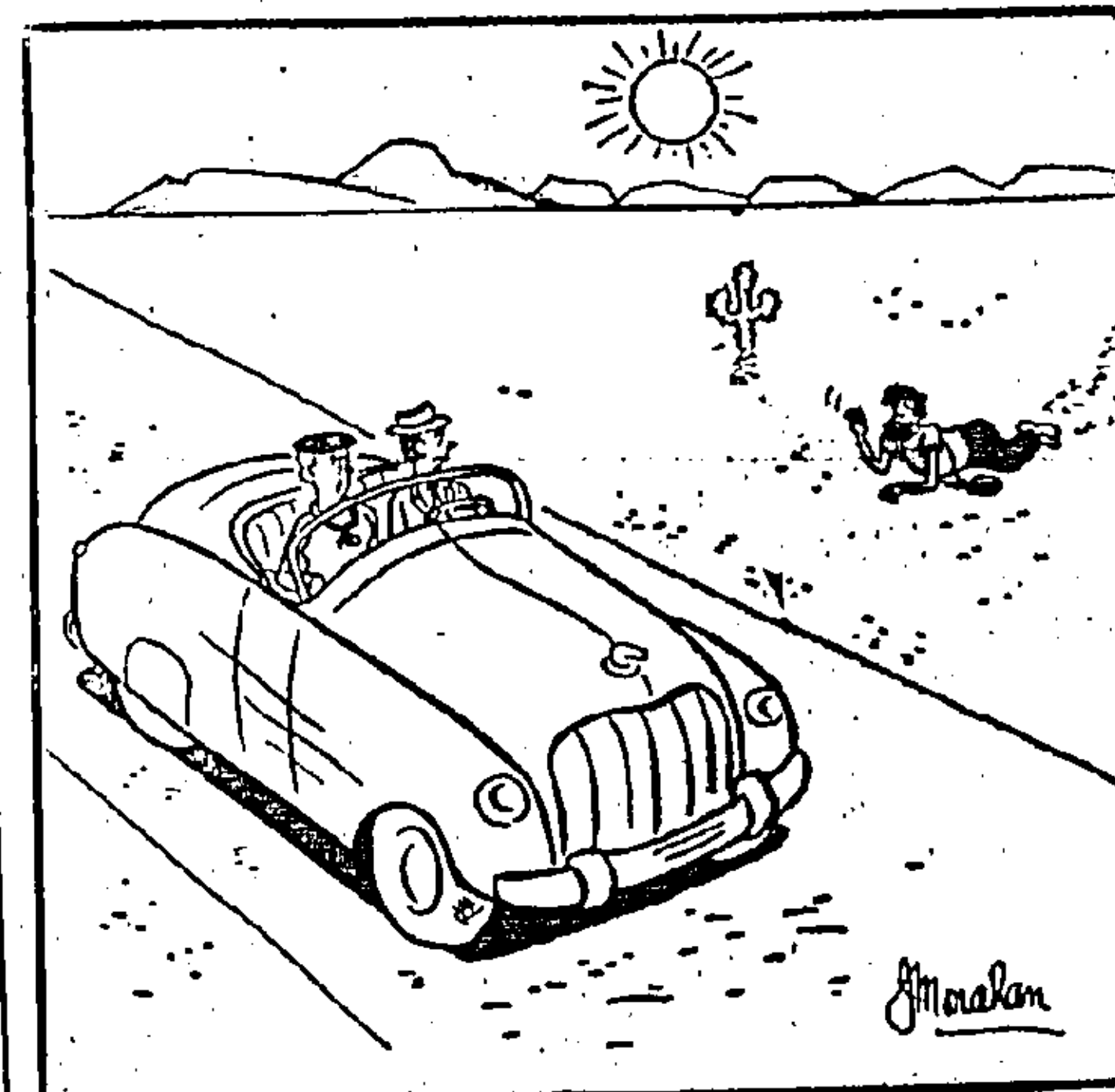
## A British Crossword Puzzle



- ACROSS
- Dollars for animals (5).
  - Worthless cheque (6).
  - The quest of the alchemists (6).
  - May keep one clean (5).
  - That incentive (6).
  - On top of the world? (7).
  - Slaughtered (4).
  - Nuts (7).
  - Physical exam (7).
  - Peace efforts (4).
  - Boring things to use (7).
  - Mainly pleasant creed (6).
  - Solo (5).
  - Flash ball (6).
  - Moves furtively — and feloniously (6).
  - Punish with it? (5).
- DOWN
- Concocts something (6).
  - Like cracking? (5).
  - Not quite the same as a cut (6).
  - Rip in a hurry (4).
  - Girl in a shrub (6).
  - Renovates (6).
  - Rush about wildly (7).
  - The GPO's are such services (6).
  - Scottish dancelike? (7).
  - Employed us to start with (4).
  - This fruit is in the rain! (6).
  - Formerly (4).
  - Wherein one can easily be bogged down (6).
  - Signify (6).
  - Runs into (6).
  - Come in, please (5).
  - They may be black and/or lost (5).
  - Battery part (4).

FRIDAY'S CROSSWORD—Across: 3 Scornful, 8 Apex, 9 Slapdash, 11 The Buffs, 13 Thor, 15 Competes, 16 Rarities, 19 Epsy, 21 Forester, 25 Confines, 26 Peas, 27 Listless. Down: 1 Mint, 2 Mere, 4 Calf, 5 Raps, 6 Flash, 7 Lehar, 9 Super, 10 After, 12 Hooks, 14 Obese, 16 Talon, 17 Sires, 19 Excel, 20 Pairs, 21 Phil, 22 Reds, 23 Trek, 24 Rose.

## This Funny World



"Now, George—no hitch-hikers."

## BY THE WAY

By Beachcomber

IT is reported that a lion is being flown from England to Africa in response to the urgent request of a film producer.

It might please the humiliated inhabitants of Africa if Hoggswich asked them to have a lion flown from Africa to England for the big scene in the film he is making about William Tell. As a politician said the other day, "Mutual and reciprocal decency is the dynamo that oils the wheels of international co-operation."



## Dr. Rhubarb's Corner

P. L. writes: My husband is so tall that, in our tiny house, he has to sleep with his feet stuck through the bedroom window, and jokers hang things on them in the early mornings. What can we do?

Dr. Rhubarb says: If the objects hung on his feet are not claimed within seven days, they belong to your husband. Buy a larger house with the proceeds.



## Waste of time

"EMPTY gestures of defiance," as that graphic phrase was described in a wrestling match in a pit filled with marine glue. The contestants could not get anywhere near each other. Their struggles exhausted them, and their threatening onths and clenched fists became more and more ludicrous. After four hours they were dragged out in a fainting condition. The magistrate who tried the case said: "Such a fabulous performance cannot be dignified with the name of wrestling. You might as well box in a pit filled with treacle." "Don't put ideas into our heads," muttered the siller of the two antagonists.



## Notes from the byre

IT used to be said that nothing makes a cow so contented as music at the byre, but now that psychologists are at work on animals, it is believed that the "tunes must be carefully selected." Obviously a sudden blast on the trombone is disconcerting to a cow, whereas a silvery strain on the harp may be more likely to raise the milk yield. An experiment in a field near Thetford showed that, while listening to Debussy's *Jardin sous le pluie*, 47 cows out of 49 lay down, as though it were about to rain.



Tail-piece

DR. SYRABISMUS (Whom God Preserve) of Utrecht is said to have perfected a new and powerful deterrent. It is described as a jet-propelled, guided, rocket-firing submarine, able to fly under water.

## CHESS NEWS

Solution No. 5318: 1 R—R8 ch. K—K4; 2 P—B5ch! P×P; 3 Q×Pch! P×Q; 4 R(QR)—K18 mate.

London Express Service

## TOKYO AND TAIPEI BY H-K-A



3 JET-PROP SERVICES TO TAIPEI—3 TO TOKYO—WEEKLY

Consult your travel agent or telephone Hong Kong Airways 61368 (24 hrs. a day).



HONG KONG AIRWAYS LIMITED — A B.O.A.C. / JARDINE ENTERPRISE

## Be his Christmas Angel!

give him

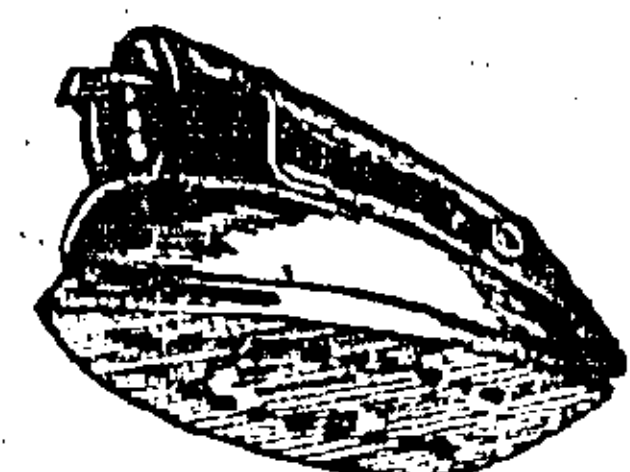


JEWELRY by Pioneer.

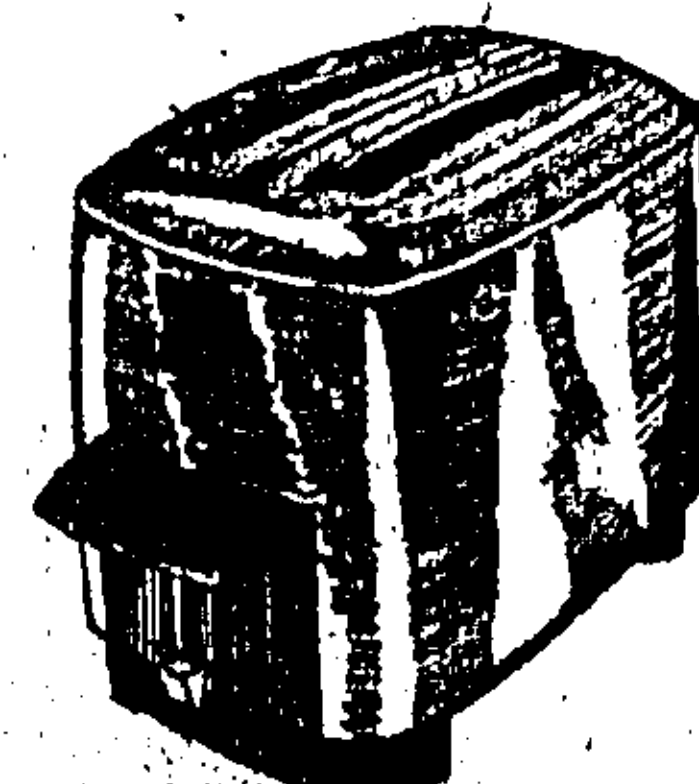
The art of giving

## RCA QUALITY HOUSEWARES

- 17 Steam vents over the entire soleplate
- Cool, convenient fabric dial
- High water filler prevents sputtering
- Switches from steam to dry instantly
- Button nooks—Thumb rests
- For right or left hand ironing
- Weights less than 3 pounds



STEAM AND DRY IRONS



- Toasts instantly—Fully automatic
- Thermostatic throughout
- Toasts all kinds of bread evenly
- Reheats cold toast without burning
- Easy-clean crumb tray
- Completely guaranteed
- Outperforms toasters costing much more

AUTOMATIC TOASTERS

Sole Distributors:

GIBB LIVINGSTON & CO., LTD.

Engineering Dept: P. & O. Bldg., 2nd floor. Tel. 30826  
Showroom: P. & O. Bldg., Grd. floor. Tels. 30320, 30820 (5-6 p.m.)



EST. 1836

## NEW! LOW-PRICED CONTAFLEX

### "BETA" 35 MM REFLEX CAMERA

WITH PANTAR F12.8/45MM

AVAILABLE ALSO CONTAFLEX REFLEX MODEL I, II, III, IV

Sole Agents: CARLOWITZ & CO., LTD. TEL. 26091

"GIVE YOUR FRIENDS YOURSELF A BETTER CAMERA THIS CHRISTMAS" "CONTAFLEX" . . . SAYS LOVELY MISS CHU YING







**GEORGE KENT & CO., LTD.**  
WATER METERS, STEAM METERS,  
OIL METERS, GAS METERS,  
CONTROLLERS, & RECORDERS.  
**ENGINEERING ESTABLISHMENT CO., LTD.**  
R.K. & Shanghai Bank Bldg. Tel. 27789

# CHINA MAIL

Page 32

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1957.

**SHEAFFER'S**  
*Skrip*

## RAILWAY INQUIRY ADJOURNED

### Quite Clear Train Went Through Red

London, Dec. 13. The Ministry of Transport's Chief Inspecting Officer of Railways said today that it was "quite clear" to him that the steam train involved in the Lewisham railway disaster last week went by a red danger signal.

### Teamster Convicted Of Extortion

New York, Dec. 13. Hoodlum John (Johnny Dio) Dioguardi and John J. McNamara, President of Teamster's Local 295, were convicted today of extortion in Seattle.

A general sessions court jury of 12 men and two women deliberated two hours and 49 minutes before returning the verdict. The jury also convicted the pair of conspiracy.

#### CONSPIRACY

Maximum sentence on the extortion charge is 30 years in prison and US\$300 fine. The conspiracy conviction carries a one-year sentence and US\$300 fine.

Dio and McNamara were convicted of extorting US\$4,700 from the Tower-Crossman Corp. and the Atlas Stationery Corp. in return for removing pickets from the firms in a labour dispute. They also were accused of conspiring to obtain US\$11,500 from the companies.

### Locked Out

Atlanta, Dec. 13. Mrs. Janie Kirk shivered outside her home for 45 minutes yesterday because her 18-month-old son, Jeff, slammed the night-latched door behind her when she went out for the mail. It took the Fire Department to get her back in.

### NAMESAKES

Answers:—1 Consulship, 2 Military, 3 Soldier, 4 Incitatus, 5 Collet, 6 Rule, 7 Sandal, 8 Imperial, 9 Caligula (Roman Emperor who made his horse a consul).

### IMPASSE IN NY SUBWAY STRIKE

By BARBARA BUNDSCHU

New York, Dec. 13. Mayor Robert F. Wagner refused today to negotiate face-to-face with striking subway motormen until they return to work.

Wagner said he would not discuss the six-point settlement formula advanced by the Motormen's Benevolent Association as a means of ending the five-day strike that has thrown the City's giant transit system into near chaos.

Louis Waldman, attorney for the M.B.A., said after a conference with Wagner that the motormen were "no closer" to returning to work. He said the men could not return to work until they are assured a settlement that is "just to them, just to the City and just to the other men on the system."

#### STALEMATE

Although the stalemate continued, five million persons dependent on the City's subway system had a slightly easier time getting to work this morning and prospects were that subway service would be improved for the evening rush hour.

Service on the citywide system was 64 per cent of normal today, or two per cent better than yesterday. The Transit Authority said, and on the Interborough Rapid Transit (IRT) line, it was 80 per cent effective, the best it's been since Monday.

A series of direct talks between Wagner and representatives of the M.B.A., a small craft union, was opposed by City and State CIO leaders.

### Macmillan Leaves For Paris

London, Dec. 13. The British Prime Minister, Mr. Harold Macmillan, left London tonight by train for Paris where he will attend the Atlantic Pact "summit" meeting, which begins on Monday.

With the Prime Minister were Sir Edwin Plowden, Chairman of the Atomic Energy Authority, Sir Norman Brook, Secretary to the Cabinet, and two of the Premier's private secretaries. Mr. Macmillan is expected to have private talks over the weekend with many heads of Atlantic Pact governments.

The Prime Minister plans to return to Britain on Wednesday, when it is expected the NATO conference will end.

**DARTWORDS SOLUTION**  
PROSPERO Prosper Thrice Thrice  
Tribble Tremble Quake Earth Earthy  
Hearty Hale Sale Jumble Tumble  
Rough Rough Thought Food  
Flood Deluge Delude Elude Scape  
Fire Fibre Brief Brief Wee Wee Fly  
mouth Drake Drake Pate Pate Care  
Race Grace Saving Having Racing  
Dracing Tonic Soda Soda Ottoman  
Turkish Tash Path PHURPOSE

### SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"George won his first debate at college—says his clincher argument was that women must be dumb, look at the apes they marry!"

### TONGUE BECAME FROZEN!

Knoxville, Dec. 13. TOMMY OWEN, 6, nursed a sore tongue today and pondered a bit of winter wisdom. Tommy wondered, while waiting for the school bus yesterday, how snow tastes. There was some on an iron post nearby. Seconds later he was screaming, his tongue frozen fast to the metal. A passerby gently freed Tommy and took him along to the doctor, who fixed the damage with a couple of stitches.

### Japanese Professional

London, Dec. 13. Norikazu Fujii, Japanese table tennis star who shared in the World Doubles title in Bombay in 1952, is coming to Britain on Sunday to team up with former World Singles Champion Richard Bergmann on a round-the-world tour.

### REDIFFUSION

11 a.m. Morning Melody: 11.50, "The Cruel Sea," Episode 14; 12. Tune Time: 12.30 p.m. Three Men on a Horse-Busby; 1.30, Johnny Desmond and Johnny Mathis; 1.45, "Wanted: A Girl at the Keyboard"; 2.15, "Weather Report"; 2.30, "News and Special Announcements"; 2.45, "George Melachrino and his Orchestra: Saturday Night"; 3.15, "Vance—Episode 4—'The Grand Murder Case'"; 4.15, "Songs of the Prairies"; 4.30, "Ruth Paton"; 4.45, "Melody Magic"; 5.30, "Meet The Stars—Sarah Vaughan and the Decca Quartet"; 5.45, "Birthdays: Matinee"; 6.15, "Weather Forecast, Announcements and Interlude: 6.30, Songs of Johnny Ray"; 7.30, "Rediffusion Jazz Club—Presented by Philip Dickens"; 7.45, "The American Club: Strange Tale of Easterners—Episode 48: 8.30, Voice of Sport"; 9.15, "Shirley Hill"; 9.30, "Music From Maxine"; 10.15, "Hollywood Open House—Starring: Mariette Hartley"; 10.30, "Out and About at the Paramount Restaurant—Gloria and her Orchestra"; 11.15, "Dance Party"; 12.15, "Midnight, God Save The Queen, Close Down."

### TELEVISION

3 p.m. Guy Lombardo and His Orchestra: 3.30, "Life of Riley"; 3.45, "The Great Gilday"; 4.15, "The Great Gilday"; 4.30, "Mr. District Attorney"; 4.45, "Children's Hour—Cartoons"; 5.15, "Children's Songs—Sung by Bobbi Williams"; 5.30, "Children's Film—Jungle Jim in 'Lagoon of Death'"; 5.45, "Close Down." 7.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.55, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 8.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 9.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 10.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 11.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 12.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 1.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 2.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 3.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 4.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 5.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 6.45, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.00, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.15, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.30, "Hondie and Brunette"; 7.4